

With an  
Adamantine  
Sickle

A Devotional  
to the Titans

Edited by Rebecca Buchanan

## Homer's Island

by Sophia Kouidou-Giles

Women's voices echo  
Off cobblestone narrows and  
Castle village walls.  
Tales of stranded sailors,  
Sea monsters and heroes  
Slip into dreams seeking answers.

The ancient poet perches  
Settled on his wide rock throne.  
He leads his faithful followers  
Into the cadence of epic.  
Below him whispers drift  
From Cybele's pagan shrine  
Stirring his soul with inspiration.

In the valley, after sunset,  
An ancient spirit, vibrant and revealing,  
Slithers in my room and  
Whispers of ancestral sacrifices.

In stillness, devoutly I listen  
To echoes of the Goddess in Homer's Chios,  
A patch of fragrant rock  
Sown in the Aegean.