

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 45
Number 1 *Fall 2022*

Article 85

Fall 12-1-2022

Eve's Last Message

Madeleine Church
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Church, Madeleine (2022) "Eve's Last Message," *The Prairie Light Review*. Vol. 45: No. 1, Article 85.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol45/iss1/85>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

Eve's Last Message

Madeleine Church

The serpent stands as king in the cosmic heavens. It rings across the sky with celestial splendor, royal and right. It delights in wealth and wine, in beast and carnage, and in pleasure and song. Through the constellations It weaves Its writhing body of radiance over asteroids and planets, under stars and suns, shedding Its skin, leaving nebulae and galaxies in Its wake, and burrowing black holes of oblivion to use as hollow in which to store Its treasure. Many have sought this dragon's trove, but all failed. It is impossible to find. But they did not have the motives I have.

I will find it. I will scale the mighty sky and take the serpentine treasure in my own hands and bring it down here, for us, to use as light and heat and warmth and knowledge. We will make great things of ourselves. The vile viper will learn to envy us!

Do you not see? This is what was never promised to us! Everything our eyes can see, It said, everything in this realm, all of Earth, this flesh, this body, is ours. And yes, I love it. I love all that my eyes see, I love all that is in this realm, I love the Earth and I love my flesh and your flesh and my body and your body. Everything is mine and I am everything. A treasure of my own. Am I so wrong to want to protect it? This will not last. We are both mortal. My heart and its feeble love is a joke. The serpent will not protect it. What makes you think It will protect you?

But It gave me life, and It gave me you. You are important to me, so I will take what I can to protect you.

At dawn I am going to the ash tree. Will you come with me? I will climb the branches all the way to the top - up, up, up, then farther up - down, down, down, then farther down. I can do it. My lust is pure. Will you please come with me? Will you at least go with me to the ash tree? Bid me goodbye?

There is a hollow at the tree's base. Hide something there that reminds you of me. It will be your treasure. Protect it. I cannot promise I will return soon. I will be gone for a long time. Will you come searching for me if I never return? I ask hard questions, you are right. Maybe one day you will be able to answer them.

Come and find me when you are able to answer them.