

Athena: A Sonnet

Blazing affection, biting volition,
Zeus, his head searing, a crisp white-hot pain—
duplet dueling forces rack his hewn brain.
Reason fights passion, folly's permission.
The threat of raging ardor's ignition.
The bane of a cool, austere logic's gain,
once alone, ensnaring "wisdom" they feign.
Metis' end: Zeus' premonition.

Athena's birth: attest tenacity.
Reason and passion, in concord, proclaimed.
Nature, pensive, ne'er brash loquacity—
Her vigor, ne'er spurned, but merely restrained.
She, the tribute: purest sagacity—
"Athena The Wise!" her father acclaimed.