

She is from the East

Florence Boulard

James Cook University

Look to the East, there is nothing.
Look again, you are misjudging.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
Mermaid of the Pacific, tears transformed into black pearls,
Travelling by sea the beatific faces of Gauguin,
This exotic Vahine wearing a tiaré can be found in acrylics,
But most importantly she has found her place on my lips.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
Eloquent Queen Amelia fighting with grace for peace,
Kele ma'uli, she stands tall, resembling a tree.
Female politician of 1881, she flew above the sea,
But most importantly, she prayed for the same people as me.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
Linguistic heaven in the soul of Melanesia,
Flirtatious, dangerous, courageous
She is your mother, she is your sister, she is your daughter.
Be reassured Yasur keeps a close eye on her.

Look to the East and you may meet whom I see.
This is worth more than green gold to me,
Floating in her missionary dress she gives life to thee.
Remember to be.
Remember to look to the sea.