

Modern Madonna

Madylyn Zeiders: 5 December 2019

Behind glass,  
she surveys the world.  
Shimmering plastic blonde hair  
protrudes from her forehead.  
Across her neck, a row of coveted pearls  
clumped together, reflecting divine light,  
But retaining none of it.  
Her wealth is immeasurable.  
Yet undeserved.  
She remains poised  
with her feet ending in stilettos.  
Unable to dance on her own.  
She dons a tight-fitting dress,  
the lavish façade  
does little to accentuate her purity,  
but reminds us of the jewels that stud her ears.  
Between “IC XC” and “Pay Me”  
Her hands communicate the latter.  
Beneath her smooth, cold exterior  
Exists a holy cavity.  
Gabriel is absent.  
Replaced with Hermes.  
Disciples gather before her.  
They wish to gaze upon the glory  
of their Madonna.