

Black Stone

By Grace Mera Molisa (a ni-Vanuatu poet)

Black Stone molten lava solidified.

Solid jagged forms starkly awe inspiring.

Black Stone Core of creation Basis of being Demi god.

Black Stone
flowing free
from depths unknown
a vicious form
coagulated

Jet black sleeping fortress weather rock come wind or shine.

> Black Stone hard and obstinate indelible solidity.

Black Stone bird of wealth solid bedrock dwelling of death. Eternal essence of immortal soul's steadfast fixture founding Man's physical cosmos.

Threshold
of the spirits
transfixed
to the stable
equilibrium
of constancy
and permanence.

Black Stone immovable immobile Black Stone.



CATION COPY

Grace Mera Molisa

About the poet

- Born in <u>Aoba Island</u>, Vanuatu, in 1946
- Died in <u>Port Vila</u>, Vanuatu, in 2002
- Molisa was a ni-Vanuatu
 politician, poet and campaigner
 for women's equality in politics
- Molisa created Vanuatu's National Arts Festival
- She also set up the committee which chose Vanuatu's flag, national anthem, coat of arms and motto.



About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?