

Midnight Blue

You can walk into
midnight blue
when the moon is full
white, ghosts of *Blue*
Indigo sway, wave
silken notes you wear like skin
sound depths
of infinite sky
a pool so very
black and blue
to the naked eye
the Duke's fine sighs
soft smooth as lemon balm
infused with mint
sweet scents
entice you to
midnight blue.

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Mary Mueller is a Providence psychotherapist who specializes in therapeutic writing. She aspires to wit and wisdom in her poetry. Her poem *Embedded* was nominated for a Pushcart Prize by *New Verse News* in 2009.