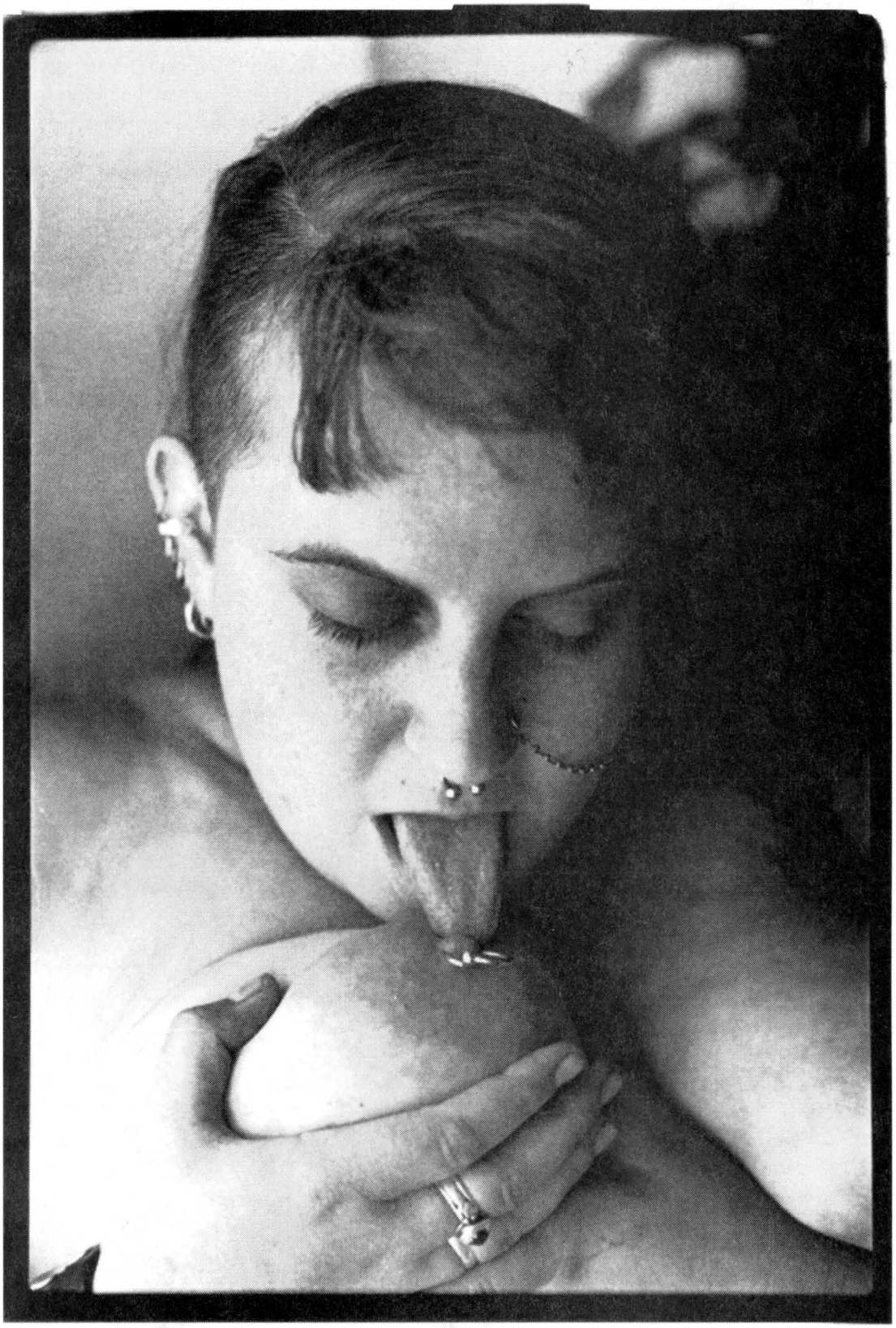
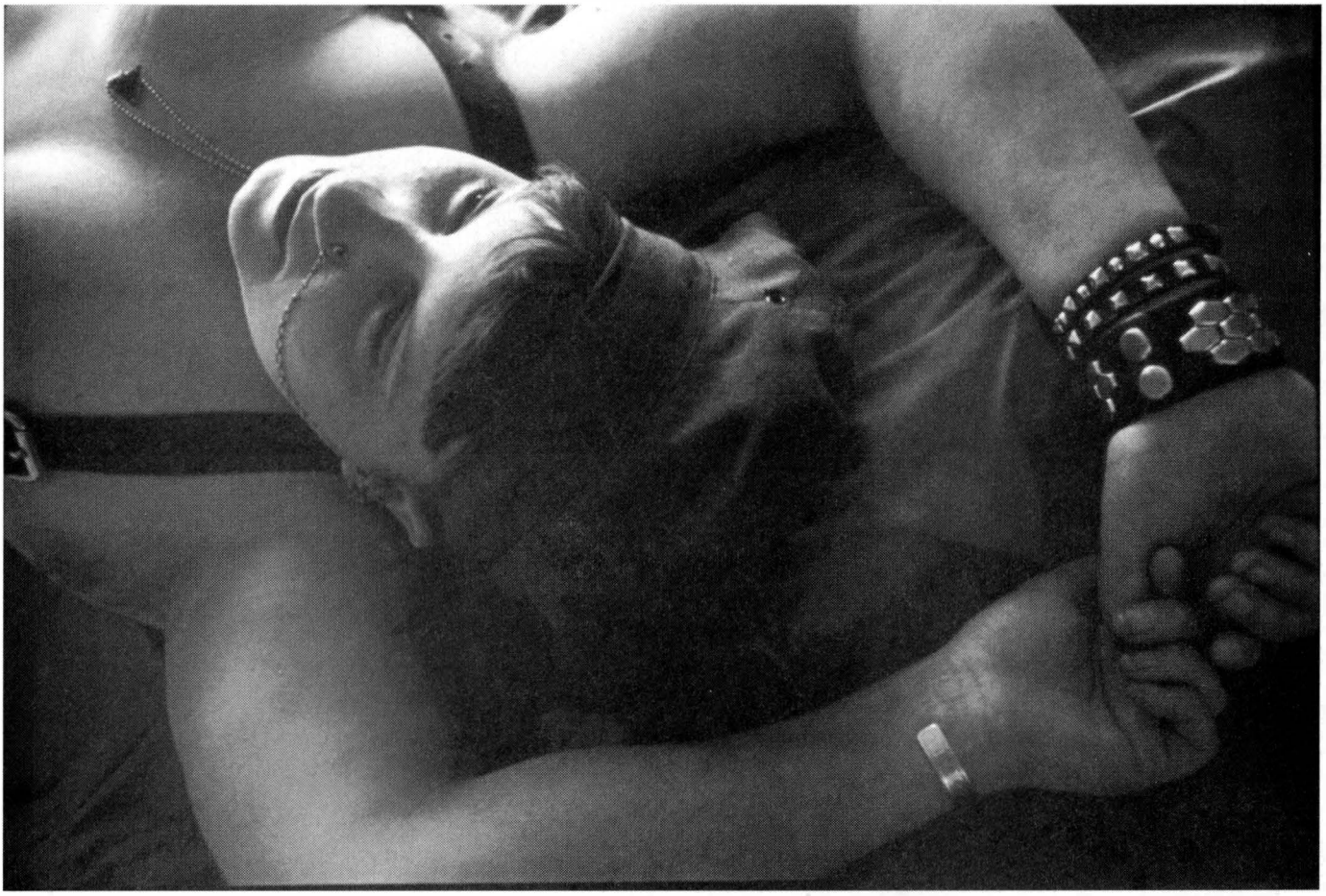
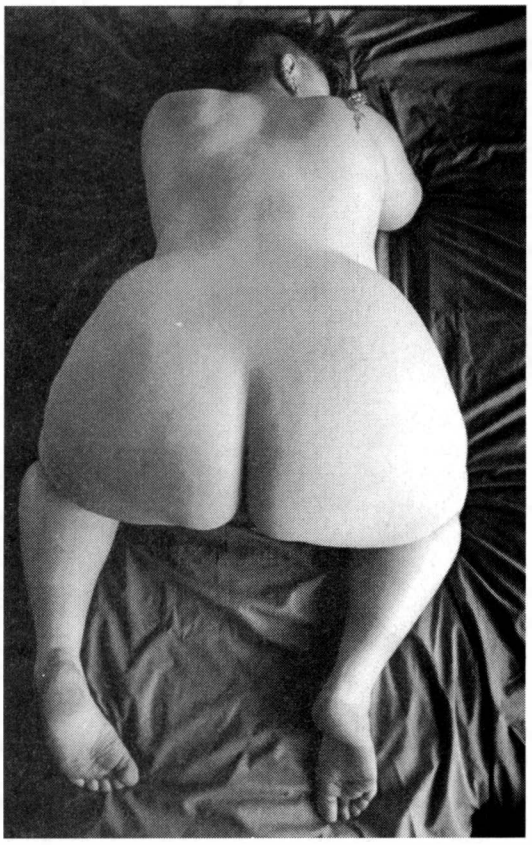


Selena

photos by Laura Johnston

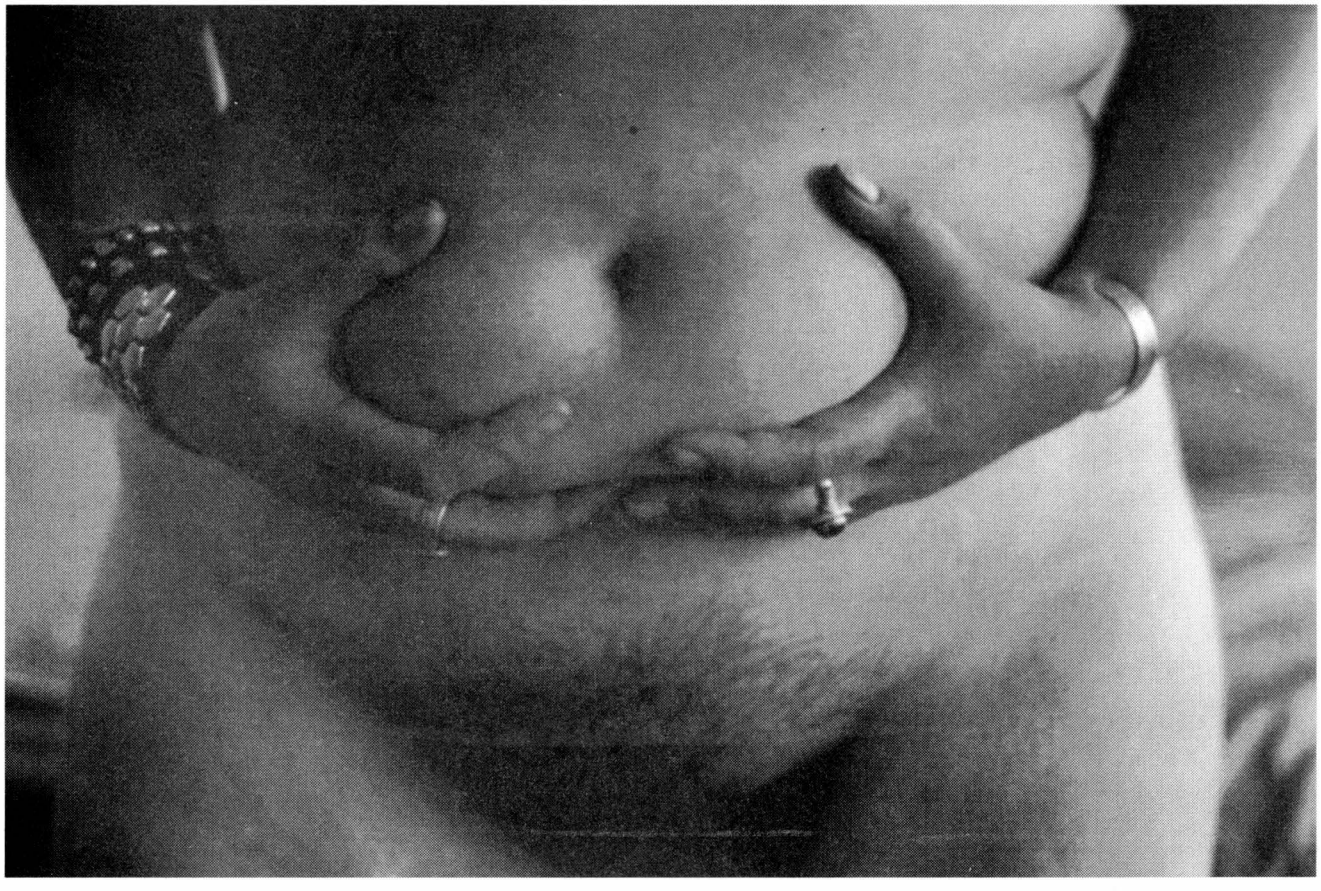
"Now happiest, loveliest in you lovely Earth,
Whence sprang the 'Idea of Beauty' into birth

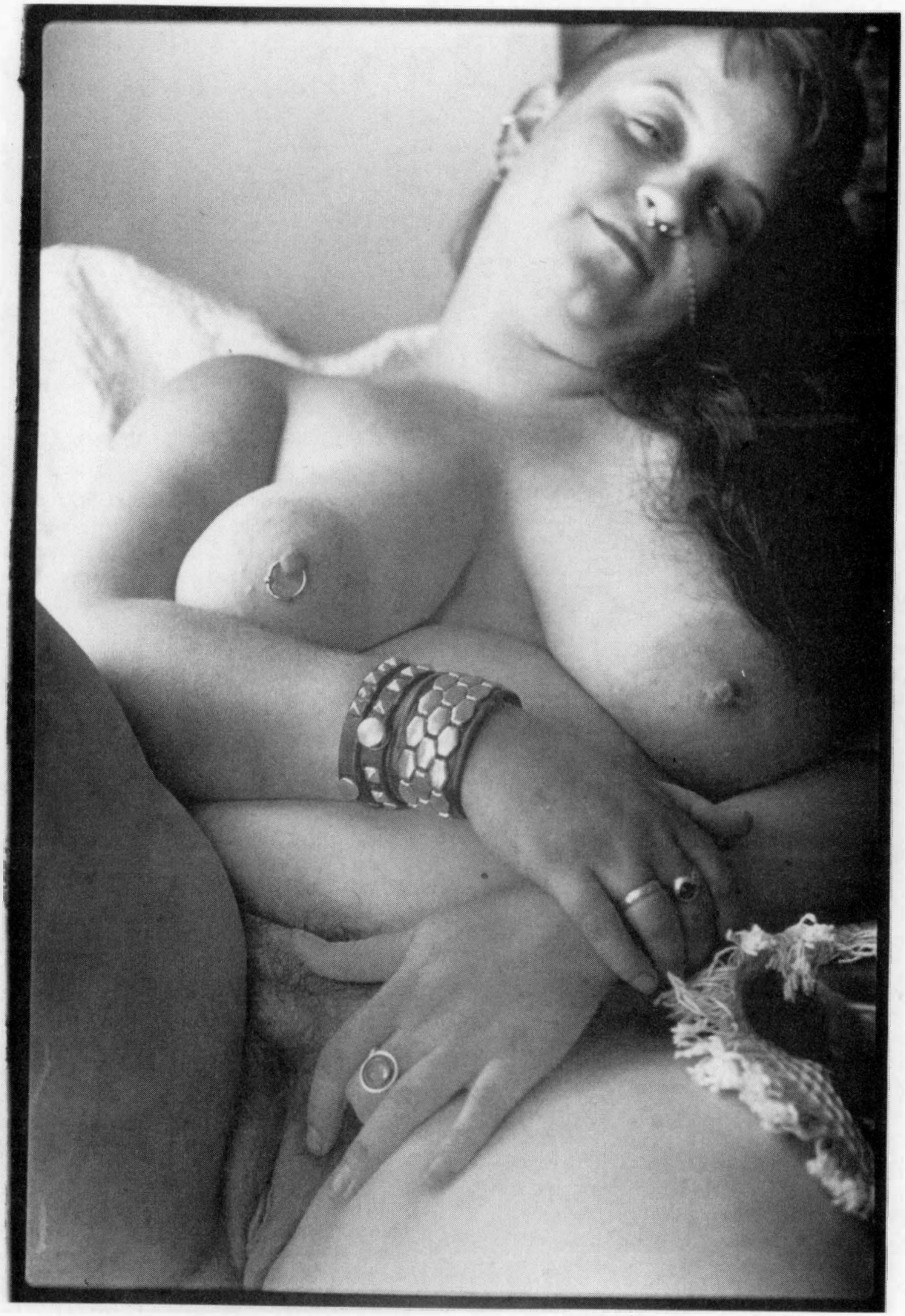




She look'd into Infinity–and knelt.
Rich clouds, for canopies,
about her curled–
Seen but in beauty–not impeding sight
Of other beauty glittering thro' the light–

(Falling in wreaths
thro' many at
startled star,
Like woman's hair'
mid pearls.
until, afar,
It lit on hills
Achaian, and
there dwelt),





A wreath that twined each starry form around,
And all the opal'd air in color bound."

Edgar Allen Poe, *Al Aaraaf* (1829)