Blue

Howie Kavanagh
St. John Fisher College

Follow this and additional works at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss2/6

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss2/6 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Blue

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: Spring 1970.

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss2/6
BLUE

Waterfalls of laughter flowing from her eyes
   As you feel the sun upon thyself
   You notice it embraces with surprise
Those feelings always left upon a shelf.
Lightheartedly you saunter, without care.
Your senses now have come to really feel
And notice that what did you never dare
But felt, that it was something almost real!
   As the sun begins to fall out of the sky
This unreality begins to fade away
   And dreams remain but still they never die.
And happiness of once before remains the same today.
   This loveliness that laughs and longs for one,
   Is something that may really n'er be done.

   Howie Kavanagh

BLUES IN Bb

Now & then
   (seldom and inconsequential)
there comes
   (purely)
to one
   (me & you)
a moment
   (one moment)
of sight
   (lost forever)
and breath
   ("I love you")
   and Being
   ( ).

   Paul Baker