The Goddess Lies Smouldering

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THE GODDESS LIES SMOULDERING

Edie Edie
East to West
Travel back
Take the test
Crazy Crazy
On the floor
Shut it out
Slam the door
Edie Edie
small MA town
Wind it up
Shake it down

Rustle Hustle
Turn around
Snap the picture
Smile's a frown
Edie Edie
Flick the ash
Black and silver
Call it crass
Fire Fire
Burn it down
Smoke is dead
Ship the town

Eric LoCastro

The Rape of Gaea

O ravaged beauty of Nature,
That once spread magnificently across the land
Now in aged visage
Recalls the splendor of youth.
As a woman of years no longer displays
her unsullied demeanor,
Yet flickers it in her eyes and hands.
The purity she now lives in part, a memory
who tries to win o'er the reality.
Oh, the horrid reality of what she has become
with the affairs of men.

Elena M. Cambio

LoCastro: The Goddess Lies Smouldering

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, I was on top of the world. I could see actual life in the world. I could watch the leaves on the trees while they were growing. My eyes were wide open, so as not to miss a thing. I could feel and taste the colors I saw. Purple was fuzzy, red was spicy, and yellow was warm. It seemed like I would never be unhappy again. Time was moving slowly so I could watch everything that was going on.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, I forgot all my problems. I was lying in the grass in my backyard. I watched the sun rays tan my skin. I just lay there with a smile on my face. I rolled over onto my stomach and looked at the grass. I watched the ants go about their business and I thought to myself, "The world must seem much larger to them." I picked up an ant. He crawled on my hand and I tried to look closely at him, but he wouldn't stand still. I killed him with my two fingers. I gave him back to his family and I even sang a funeral song for him. Suddenly, I felt ants crawling in between my toes, in my ears, and all over my body. They were all over me. They were mad. I couldn't help but jump up and scream as loud as possible.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, my whole life changed. I saw very bright colors. They were too bright. The sun was too hot. The ants were too angry. I became restless, unable to keep my eyes open. I became nervous and worried about the ant that I killed. I ran into my house. I was scared and needed to call my friend. My trip was ending and I needed a new sort of transportation. On the phone, my friend said he could hook me up.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, I had gone through one extreme to the other. I went from low to high, then from higher to even lower. But thanks to my friend, who made it just in time, I could go higher than before. He always seemed to be there for me. As long as I had money. We had an understanding; I didn't like to hit rock bottom and he didn't like to be poor. So I guess that's why I called him a friend, because he was always there for me.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, however, I could have ended my life any given second.