The Angle

Volume 1997 | Issue 2

1996

Proud Eagles

Jeremy Kimball
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/vol1997/iss2/18

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1997/iss2/18 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.
Proud Eagles

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: Winter 1996.

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1997/iss2/18
Proud Eagles

I lie in bed in a fetal curl
not willing to wake and face the world
I dream of America & how it died
Here I am, alone with my pride
while Old Glory is burning
a sign of discontent
pyros plenty with hearts ill-spent

I alone salvage the ashes
and sit by candlelight
—begin to mend their wrongs
minutes, hours, days and years
arthritic hands
oceans of tears
The result is grand
—an AMERICAN QUILT
A blanket to cover the entire land
(I wake to see the work of my hands)
A million flags flying high
Proud Eagles in the sky!

—Jeremy Kimball