

1966

## A Reality

Bernard J. Kilonsky  
*St. John Fisher College*

### [How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?](#)

Follow this and additional works at: <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Kilonsky, Bernard J. (1966) "A Reality," *The Angle*: Vol. 1966: Iss. 2, Article 4.  
Available at: <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1966/iss2/4>

This document is posted at <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1966/iss2/4> 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](mailto:fisherpub@sjfc.edu).

---

# A Reality

## **Cover Page Footnote**

Appeared in the issue: Volume 11, Number 2, Spring 1966.

could not thinking you should and Faulkner no. But Leopold Bloom's father . . . The gun is there on the table the gun is there on the table the gun is on the table gun is on table gun is table gun table gun gun gun gun gungungun — *Peccavi*.

Yes, he certainly was a queer old man. I mean, to live in a lighthouse so far, far away and deprive himself of the fruits of civilization. Cars and bowling balls and skis and radios and country clubs . . .

# A Reality

Outside I see the snow,  
Inside I find dissention.  
There the green things grow,  
Here is intervention.  
Always cold winds blow,  
Life is circumvention.  
Ice pulls the branches low,  
Man but a new invention.

BERNARD J. KILONSKY

Outside people walk,  
Inside he sits alone.  
There they laugh and talk,  
Here no love is known.  
Always will wing the lark,  
Life is a way to roam.  
Ice even leaves its mark  
Upon a man's gravestone.

Outside sky is high,  
Inside ceiling low.  
There the mountains cry,  
Here one does not know.  
Always a lullaby,  
Life we can overthrow.  
Ice can beautify  
Even pure white snow.