Life

Joseph C. Fragola
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/iss2/28

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss2/28 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.
Life

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: Spring 1970.

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss2/28
Fragola: Life
have you ever been all alone? — completely all alone
not knowing if anything else exists — not being able to comprehend
if anything else exists,
being surrounded by a shroud of darkness,
impenetrable by anything,
yet feeling a oneness - a life giving substance
flowing through your veins
and you know, i can’t explain it
but you know that you’re alive—
life has been given to you - nothing else matters
for the moment—
but life itself

the place you find yourself, is like the place i find myself,
darkness surrounding me,
enveloping my whole person
not knowing where to turn
or what to do
kicking out — punching out —
knowing you can’t get out
yet
do you want to get out, do i want to get out
sometimes i wonder
would it be worth getting out.
the darkness— as dark as it may be
and as ominous and mysterious
as it may be
does console me — it is quiet
i’m alive — i am obtaining sustenance for my life
and
i’m growing,
do you know what i mean—
i’m growing
my body is stretching out
and
surging forth
and
expanding — i’m getting larger
my arms,
are shooting forth—
my legs,
my head,
my mind,
yes
all important — my mind
for it is my mind
which helps me to comprehend
my surroundings,
which helps me to foresee, if it is possible to foresee, but to try to understand, to know but — i really can't know — now i haven't experienced all i experience — is where i am the darkness my growth and the fact that i'm alive to foresee the future, is that possible? i can't! not yet — anyway not from where i am but — i am happy because i'm alive and in my life i know i will go forth and i will continue to grow wait a minute, what's this — i feel violence within the walls surrounding me— everything's getting crowded things are contracting what's wrong? is this the end? i seemed to have lived for such a short period of time no it can't be — the end wait this bubble like object around me is broken am i to die no no no i can't die — i can't i've only begun to live what's happening — i'm oozing forth i'm slipping i've lost my positioning i can't stop myself oh! the light! the light, it's so bright! my eyes! i'm crying! — i'm crying violently! i'm breathing!