Lonely Image

N. H.
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
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1981/iss1/17

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1981/iss1/17 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.
Lonely Image

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: 1981.

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1981/iss1/17
Lonely Image

I saw you through my own eyes
Where you stood watching the early morning garden
Where the flowers were so amiable and youthful
The precious creatures of yours.

You stood there long
Wind was chasing around
Your creatures orderly kneeled and then rose
You folded your hands
Your hair was neatly up

You were still.

I see you through my own mind
Where you stand watching the early morning garden
Where the ground is covered with flower petals
The lifeless creatures of yours.

You stand there
Wind was pushing around
Your creatures tumultuously blow and then fall
You open your hands to catch
Your hair is tangling in the wind

You are busy.

N.H.