Slope Dope

Polly Lynne Christina Fitzgerald
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/vol1987/iss1/23
Slope Dope

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1987/iss1/23
Slope Dope

The temp. is 24 outside
The windchill makes it 18.
Rushing down through powdery paths,
I follow the trail of the precedent.

My hands grasp the pole's grip.
Totally controlled plants.
Each corner I maneuver is perfect.
The dissected circles show experience.

My bent knees rest on the boots.
Skis straight ahead are parallel.
Once into a turn they break slightly apart.
The gap distance shows the degree of the curve.

On the WALL, I see a mogul.
As I helicopter over it and land
My body is comfortably numb.
My eyes water with another skiing high.

Polly Lynne Christina Fitzgerald