A Lesson (for my students)

Bruce Sweet
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/vol1999/iss4/25

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1999/iss4/25 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.
A Lesson (for my students)

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: Spring 1999.

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1999/iss4/25
A Lesson
(for my students)

The bus turns down
At the end of the road
The lambs run to the edge
Of the whitewashed fence,
Hop straight up
On the other side of the children
Off to school, heavy-lidded,
Caped in dreams.
I think, stock still at the desk,
About how to jump with a cape like that.

The yellow bus blinks red.
The fresh faces nod to the lambs.
They leap and shudder,
Baa and butt, rub themselves
Along the lines of wood.
A boy reaches through the rails,
Scratches an ear, lets a tongue
Lick his hand.
I shut my book, switch off the lamp,
Ease out the window.

--Dr. Bruce Sweet