2002

Tomorrow at Nine

Ann Stanley-Barry

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/vol2002/iss4/16

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2002/iss4/16 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.
Tomorrow at Nine

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2002/iss4/16
ANN STANLEY-BARRY

TOMORROW AT NINE

Tomorrow at nine
I'll be catching the
moon
not to keep it locked up, not to brighten my
room
not to squander its soft luscious luminous
light
just to know I can reach
whatever's in sight
just to know I can fly on
the soft summer winds

Tomorrow at nine
I'll be shedding my
clothes
I'll be burning my bra I'll be picking my
nose
not to join a crusade I'll be launching a new
trend
not to launch a new
I am human again
just to prove to myself
of what's happening
just to forewarn myself

I'll lay down on my pillow
the sweetness of
which
will rise up to greet me with
exuberance
I will paint my walls
saffron and indigo and

I will feel
to remind myself daily to remember to

I'll walk very slowly
the smell of the earth

I'll walk to that place where the lake meets the
time I'll walk to that place where the moon seems to

I'll glide out to the branches
I'll swing myself up toward
and the higher I swing, the louder I'll
till I'm sure I can hear myself feel
bubbling over and then I'll let
of the branch
and I'll soar

with the lake at my feet and I'll listen so
till I hear ancestors speak thru the
closely

clouds
and the water the dirt and the

and then I'll close my eyes tight and let go of

believe