2004

Speak

Sara Cavanaugh
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/vol2005/iss2/2

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2005/iss2/2 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.
Speak

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2005/iss2/2
I sat down to write you
Began remembering the way your tongue found itself between my lips
teeth
into where you consumed
found your home within me
Remembered that
that’s all we had
your tongue
A pioneer of exploring
where you would conquer
No words slipped off your tongue
made way passed your teeth and lips
Never speaking what your were motioning to my heart
I started to write
Remembered the way your hands slipped under the covers and claimed my thighs
Remembered the many times before I wished your hands would speak for your mouth
Speak to say whatever your hands were feeling and remembered
you were mute
I sat down and my ink flowed but
not for you
Flooded the pages
words scattered
But not for you
I found myself like you,
not under the covers or in consumption of your mouth
I couldn’t write to tell you why
or how
or when
I became mute too
When I couldn’t find the words to tell you
I wrote this poem to show you-
that when your tongue can’t speak
and your teeth are in the way
your hands can do more than touch
Speak