2005

Practice Space

Rebecca Harrison
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/vol2006/iss2/7

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2006/iss2/7 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.
Practice Space

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2006/iss2/7
REBECCA HARRISON

PRACTICE SPACE

Five guys, blue and white lights  
Three amps, three drum sets and a Chinese man's hat.

Empty Icehouse cans on tables  
Next to an untuned, unplugged organ.

Fender Strat, Ibanez, Pearl  
Nameless African djembe.

Numbers of Asian men are nailed to the wall  
Protective barriers of dime-size slotted eyes.

Cords are piled on the floor  
Like heaps of sticky, starchy, spaghetti strands.

Is it Buddy Holly on the bongos?  
His black thick framed glasses think so.

Pedals, of rainbow floral hue, hide scraps of carpet  
Howling guitar player's wah-face.

Bradley dog cowers  
Snares make his ears scream.

And Little Wing caresses the air  
Resurrecting the spirit of Mr. Hendrix.

JONATHAN KING

MIRAGE

STYLE INSPIRED BY JAMES LAUGHLIN

Moonlight reveals the  
image of her beauty casting a  
silhouette from afar she stands

silent perched on a narrow  
ledge focused as a cheetah stalks  
its prey I stare into the

depths of her being and tip-toe through a cloud of stolen  
images only to find I did not exist.