Woman

Edyson Julio
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/vol2009/iss1/13

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2009/iss1/13 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.
Woman

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2009/iss1/13
WOMAN

BY EDYSON JULIO

You: woman, the vessel of wanton loathe,
I have something to ask of you:
allow me, man, he who has over the years of our relationship pinioned you,
to swallow your pain.
Surely, the bulk of your woe shall clog my throat;
but, I deserve to suffer, so watch me choke.
Or, if you may, allow me to wash down this choking pain with your tears of rue—
only though, if you may.

You: woman, the mother of vitality, the sister of grace;
touch me, tell me it’s alright.
We together, both of us, are the limbs of love, the seeds of existence—
not I alone, nor you alone; but, us, we.
Please, do not fear me for the folly of my forefather;
but instead, embrace me for realizing his fault, the many.
Without you, the blind will lead the blind;
stubborn misery shall reign throughout.
Without you
only droughts, only a dire existence.
But with you
Eden, with no risk of ruin.

So, you: woman, the gift bestowed to earth, not man,
forgive me, forgive us.