

5-1-2002

## evanescent

Molly Boyce

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

---

### Recommended Citation

Boyce, Molly (2002) "evanescent," *Forces*: Vol. 2002 , Article 41.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2002/iss1/41>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact [mtomlin@collin.edu](mailto:mtomlin@collin.edu).



S. Day

### At the Day's End

*Sonya Day*

Head resting on your collar,  
Feeling the bristly prick of  
Another sunrise and sunset's stubble  
Press into my forehead,  
Your arms tied round in lover's knot,  
Like the grip of a familiar club

In the hands of an accomplished golfer –  
Sure and steady, yet relaxed –  
I wrap my legs in yours  
and draw your warmth for my icy toes  
As I listen to the thump, thump, thump  
Of your heart telling me  
I am loved.

### Woody

*Claire Shipman*

do me a favor  
and come on home  
oh daddy  
the lullabies still need  
crooning and the  
fascists still need whippin  
coney island waits for you  
in black and white

shuffle your feet  
in the dusty drifts  
of highway 66  
play me some more  
of your hobo poems  
tilt your curly head  
half close your eyes  
and sing a worried song