

1964

Hummer

June Hunter

Western Michigan University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope>



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Hunter, June (1964) "Hummer," *Calliope (1954-2001)*: Vol. 11 , Article 3.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol11/iss1/3>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the English at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope (1954-2001) by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu.

Hummer

The girl hummed softly to herself.
She had hummed in this house
For weeks now I couldn't count,
And sometimes the humming called sweetly.

Death cannot come as a young girl humming.
Not in my house.
Yet the humming is sometimes intense
And it calls low or high.
No, death is a dirty old man,
Not an innocent hummer.

Am I to tell her to leave
Because she hums too sweetly?

JUNE HUNTER