



Winter 1966

Hedge

Pat Sullivan
Western Michigan University

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

 Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Sullivan, Pat (1966) "Hedge," *Calliope*: Vol. 13 : Iss. 2 , Article 12.
Available at: <http://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol13/iss2/12>

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 by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact maira.bundza@wmich.edu.



Pat Sullivan

HEDGE

Through green draping,
Brown fetid wind shatters us,
Parting our bodies
As branches of hedgeshelter.

In the hedge, eyes open
Inanely seeing
In mockery, disgust,
Stripping our nakedness with filthy hands.

We, embryoanimals caught
Playing as human,
Are shamed
At our contrary honesty.

The eyes remain seeing
As we stiffen our selves
With clothing
And run away on steel harsh legs.

One perennially naked back
Would blind them honest.

You and I, in green lustcradle
Of spring evening,
Ruttet together in bright weed,
Open for its prickle caress.

A green sun
Entered the tree furred horizon
As you and I lay honest
In the grass.