

Winter 1957

Son

James Bull
Western Michigan University

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



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Bull, James (1957) "Son," *Calliope (1954-2001)*: Vol. 4 , Article 20.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol4/iss1/20>

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.

Son . . .

I found my son in a heap by the side of the road
His bones were broken and his blood was all around
The cars whizzed closely by me
Saying look out or you'll be next
And so I pulled my son away from them
He didn't mind, no *he* being there now
He changed shape from one mangled mass to
another.

'Get home, there!' the voice said
Surprised, I lifted my head and ran from the voice
I ran to the house and scratched on the door
Until they let me in

'Where have you been, girl?'
This voice was warmer
The stove looked warm too.
I curled up and slept until dinner.

. . . James Bull

Winter Divorce . . .

Stars kiss their snowflake-twins
And the moon's artificial glow
Embraces all the earth.

a couple clings together . . .

the darkness fades
the sun appears
the moon recedes
the stars twinkle in a different land
and

The couple drifts apart.

. . . Karen Gernant