

---

Spring 1965

## Poem

Jim Sadler  
*Western Michigan University*

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



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

---

### Recommended Citation

Sadler, Jim (1965) "Poem," *Calliope (1954-2001)*: Vol. 12 , Article 13.  
Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol12/iss2/13>

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](mailto:wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu).

THREE POEMS

Jim Sadler

Poem

Her stooped body,  
framed in the window  
of the house,  
with the yellow glow of the streetlights  
bathing her face  
and giving her recesses shadow;  
(and her Dads' white shirt  
looked like a shroud)  
was a good sight to me  
as I scraped the frozen ice  
from my windshield.

In Our Time

Whisper in her ear  
on a Tuesday night,  
since weekends  
and other nights  
are full of people,  
and try not to let her hear  
what you want to say  
so even she  
can't know or tell  
in someone else's  
damn ear  
what you are like  
or how you feel;  
but God,  
don't feel  
and best,  
fill up Tuesday night  
with people.