

10-1-1967

The Storm

Lucille B. Reigle

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/reading_horizons



Part of the Education Commons

Recommended Citation

Reigle, L. B. (1967). The Storm. *Reading Horizons: A Journal of Literacy and Language Arts*, 8 (1).
Retrieved from https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/reading_horizons/vol8/iss1/5

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Special Education and Literacy Studies at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Reading Horizons: A Journal of Literacy and Language Arts by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu.

THE STORM

Lucille B. Reigle

Had this fluttering element
 A way of knowing
I wished to be enchained briefly
 To be free!
I had locked the door
 In the evening
But I need not as the White Giant
 Gently leaned against it
Holding me captive without a key.

As I gazed upon my neighbors
Marooned in his enormous white sea
 I think he tried to say:
 "Could you with pen
 Or friends with brush
 Create a facsimile of this?"