

1947

Three Poems

W. Wesley Trimpi

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmq>

Recommended Citation

Trimpi, W. Wesley. "Three Poems." *New Mexico Quarterly* 17, 3 (1947). <http://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmq/vol17/iss3/11>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in New Mexico Quarterly by an authorized editor of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact amywinter@unm.edu.

THREE POEMS

THE SEA WALL

The wall, a bony finger,
Points away
From land while sea gulls linger
White and gray
And black upon the air.

Sometimes a fish is trapped;
It jumps and flings
Thin circles overlapped,
Expanding rings
From which the waters stare.

The estuary sleeps;
The ocean like
A giant rodent creeps
Along the dike
And licks the surface bare.

INDECISION

Where can I retreat
From indecisions;
Heal and not repeat
The small divisions
Of intent?

Escape? Our minds are shut;
We cannot go,
Though fools have said that what
We do not know
We can invent.

We cannot use our eyes
To tell how far
Away decision lies,
And voices are
Incompetent.

THE GLASS SWAN

The glass swan treads the shining water
Of the crystal table. Strange,
She moves the way the dancers taught her,
Moving as her colors change.

Behind her women pass in red
And gold and drop upon her back
The tints which through her body spread
A flush of yellow, blue, and black.

The movements cease; she hesitates
In white beside a woman's hand,
And with as emerald eye she waits
And looks upon the silver land.

She watches till the music starts,
Closes her eyes, and then departs.

W. WESLEY TRIMPI

POETRY

Hurt with a sudden surprise,
a mouth at Poetry's breast
ceases drinking and cries,
reft from its downy rest:

O mother Intellect, thou
whose milky sweetness ran free,
by what strange negligence now
this arid atrophy?

A moment ago at thy fountains
wrapped was I as in snow,
cradled between sea-mountains
that from thy abundance flow.

Against thy beauty sunken,
I felt thy shadow shade me;
I felt with darkness drunken
what clarity invade me!