

1944

Cabinet with Mirror

Myron H. Broomell

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

Recommended Citation

Broomell, Myron H.. "Cabinet with Mirror." *New Mexico Quarterly* 14, 4 (1944). <https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmq/vol14/iss4/29>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by the University of New Mexico Press at 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 disc@unm.edu.

CABINET WITH MIRROR

Here where my unguents, pills, and salves
 Are stacked on sanitary shelves,
 My day, divided in two halves,
 Brings face to face my naked selves.

One is the shaved, proficient one
 That goes forth dressed to rule the world.
 The other, home when that is done,
 Enters a bathroom tiled and pearled.

The one looks in, the other out.
 The doses ready in their place
 Allay the itching skin of doubt.
 And in this bowl I wash my face.

MYRON H. BROOMELL

BABY LAUGHTER IN THE NIGHT

Last night from the darkness,
 From your deep-breathed sleep,
 From some quick dream,
 You laughed,
 A clean little ripple of laughter
 into silence.

What was it drifted dream-wise
 through you,
 Floated up in your sleep to ring
 in the night
 Like a little silver bell into hours
 of silence?

What careless spending?
 What sudden bubble of delight?

E. W. TEDLOCK, JR.