

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 24

Number 1 *Warning! May Contain Explicit Content*

Article 34

Fall 12-1-2003

White Pelicans

Susan B. Auld

College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Auld, Susan B. (2003) "White Pelicans," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 24 : No. 1 , Article 34.

Available at: <http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol24/iss1/34>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

WHITE PELICANS

Susan B. Auld

Royal Palms enclosed the courtyard,
capturing southern sea breezes scented with jasmine.
Fronds rustled, tinkling like beaded curtains,
separating space, welcoming egress.

Warm winds ruffled his white hair,
she raised her free hand toward her own
and they walked, slowly now, savoring time,
feeling each other's hand speak softly.

They did not turn toward the peace of the sound
and they did not stop to taste the sweet fragrance,
they did not see the sun bright on the white stucco walls
or its brilliance float glimmering on the crests of the waves.

She spoke her dreams of losing him
and he spoke his dreams of being lost
while geckos scurried across the chalky path
disappearing into the green coolness of red hibiscus.

They breathed the rhythm of the surf,
their chests filled with the aching cries of gulls
and they accepted the symmetry of white pelicans
gliding away from shore toward a hazy horizon.