

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 7
Number 1 *Blue Sea Madness*

Article 51

Fall 12-1-1987

Untitled

Thomas Buehl
College of DuPage

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

Recommended Citation

Buehl, Thomas (1987) "Untitled," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 7 : No. 1 , Article 51.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol7/iss1/51>

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 orenick@cod.edu.

She moves like a panther
Her eyes, black as the night
As I watch her, she knows
She turns to me
A smile on her lips
A thunder rumbles through my soul
Her black hair falls long
She turns and she is gone
Taking with her my last breath.

Thomas M. Buehl

“I WANT TO BE PREGNANT”

(Happy Father’s Day, Someday)

Joannie Liesenfelt

Oft since you said it aloud
I dream away ties and twill
to pink ruffled smocks
stretching over your swell;
ungirdled by gender, you round to a glow,
the fabric of birthing dressing your soul.

When mirrored each morning,
your face in a foam,
is your image of bubbles
and rubber duck floats
washing off passion and pain with a splash,
“No Tears” in a bottle, unbreakable glass?