

Fall 12-1-1986

Poem For The Left Hand

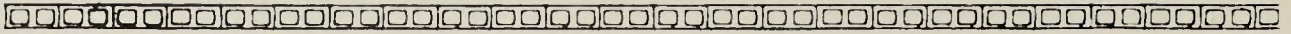
Timothy Craig
College of DuPage

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

Recommended Citation

Craig, Timothy (1986) "Poem For The Left Hand," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 6 : No. 1 , Article 25.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol6/iss1/25>

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.



POEM FOR THE LEFT HAND

Timothy Craig

Surely every separation
has outlived its usefulness.

Somewhere the day-wind washes
the gold hymns from your hair

And the daisies' warm gears
revolve in their shadows.

Am I seeing too much or
merely missing too little,

Feeling your absence as a small
boy on a very hot evening,

Sitting in the cool but out-
going water of his bath?