The Prairie Light Review

Volume 2 | Number 1 Article 5

Fall 12-10-1982

Venus Remembered

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Recommended Citation

Kaminski, Jan (1982) "Venus Remembered," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 2 : No. 1 , Article 5. Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol2/iss1/5

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Venus Remembered

Robert J. Briskey

Bright Venus and the Crescent Moon were never meant to meet, but each would bask in the other's light until their dawn retreat.

And so it is with you and me, who come so close but never touch, while eyes and manner plainly speak — we're quarded lest they say too much.

The love and warm th you offered were more than I could bear, for you were never free to give, nor was I free to care.

So with the coming of the dawn I was preparing to flee, not knowning your brightness had faded and you had already left me.

Jan Kaminski

To Loom A Thought

If I gave you a mountain, would you build on the top

What would you Do?

Our own little house with out own little crop

If I gave you a tree with the arms out far would you help it grow to touch a star

If I gave you
acloud, to see in the sky
would you keep
it still or watch it float by
If I gave you
myself, would you come and

What I can do Who I can be



fine woven
like tweed of the highest quality
independently created...

yet meshed to produce
a detailed set of intricate expectations.
One strand like another
at a distance...
upon closer inspection
each warp and woof being coarse,
undisiplined,
irregular —
build me

it cries. . .
into something of perfection.

Tom Catalano