

Grand Valley Review

Volume 1 | Issue 1

Article 15

1-1-1986

Timber

Amy Pattullo
Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr>

Recommended Citation

Pattullo, Amy (1986) "Timber," *Grand Valley Review*: Vol. 1: Iss. 1, Article 15.
Available at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr/vol1/iss1/15>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Grand Valley Review by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.

AMY PATTULLO

Timber

Napping in the bright bedroom,
my love's head sleeps upon my chest.
His mind, though, flees
like that ungodly glance of Christ
beaming heavenward.
Some timber! this summer beam
booming through his body.

Lumberjacks had a certain intimacy
with giant things. Hopping upon the prone
trunks, up and down the length they combed
and trimmed. Is it any wonder some
would tuck themselves by a felled tree to sleep,
and straightening out their slight six feet
of length, try to imitate extension?
That tall grace soared both directions past them.

My love gives up his head upon my breast.
I can only think to touch his face;
my fond, dumb hands touch all of it.
His bulk, though, crashes
in that forest no one's there to hear in.
Therefore I hold his face, which has floated
into sight like a river from that place.
Where crashing is soundless, and silence concussive.