



Volume 7
Issue 4 Summer
Article 47

7-15-1988

outhouse blues / Seeing The Light: A Sonnet for My Sons

Sheryl L. Nelms

Sandra Soli

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.swosu.edu/westview

Recommended Citation

Nelms, Sheryl L. and Soli, Sandra (1988) "outhouse blues / Seeing The Light: A Sonnet for My Sons," Westview: Vol. 7: Iss. 4, Article 47.

Available at: https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol7/iss4/47

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Westview by an authorized administrator of SWOSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.



freedom of interpretation

power of myths

outhouse blues

By Sheryl L. Nelms

so much of my early life was spent suspended

above that black and gargoyled

hanging there in the cold ammonia draft

remembering the horror stories of a cousin who disappeared forever

when he was grabbed from

below

Seeing The Light A Sonnet for My Sons

By Sandra Soli

Who is to say the sun is not a fire Made up of moons, old stones and tigereyes, Bright coals to warm a chilled celestial choir? Collected, burned, then hurled throughout the skies By that Omnipotence who dwells past Mars, Deciding, at the dawn of leisure games. "As marbles these won't do - I'll call them stars, A festival of lanterns, each with names!" Whichever explanation suits you best, Imagine, if you can, the wondrous light! For even antic errors meant in jest May lead to future miracles outright; Exploding from a spark of perfect mind, Most glorious stars and suns of every kind.

First Place - PSO - 1985

SANDRA SOLI, originally of England, is a prize-winning poet from Oklahoma City.



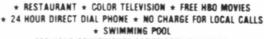
525 E. Main Weatherford, Oklahoma 73096











-FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE OFFICE OPEN 24 HOURS-

5-BLKS FROM DOWNTOWN SHOPPING 3-MINUTES FROM SOUTHWESTERN STATE UNIVERSITY

WESTUSEW