

Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

Volume 9 | Issue 2

Article 25

January 2010

Vatayanasana

Robert H. Guard

Follow this and additional works at: <https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate>

Recommended Citation

Guard, Robert H. (2010) "Vatayanasana," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*: Vol. 9: Iss. 2, Article 25.
Available at: <https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol9/iss2/25>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). It has been accepted for inclusion in Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal by an authorized editor of The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). For more information, please contact ORB@binghamton.edu.

Guard: Vatayanasana

VATAYANASANA
Robert H. Guard

—for Katy

Her brothers got dirt bikes that
They rode like wild animals.
So every Christmas she swung wide
The tall door of the barn,
Hoping to find her ride.

A body will form to its dream,
One way or another.
Nights under northern skies,
Meditating on the constellations,
She waits for transportation.

Today we watch her unfold from
One graceful animal to another. Her
Lion makes us laugh like her children.
Turtle always feels safe.
But seldom does she call us to the horse.