Masthead Logo

The Iowa Review

Volume 3	Article 19
Issue 1 Winter	

1972



Ross Talarico

Follow this and additional works at: https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Talarico, Ross. "Night Prayer." *The Iowa Review* 3.1 (1972): 18-18. Web. Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.1304

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.

NIGHT PRAYER

I've been all over, here and there And sleeping around. On this mattress I lay me down. I pray the pillow To remember the cloud. And if I awaken with her hair Lying softly across my chest, Let it be The web I have spun to catch The man left falling through my sleep.

Ross Talarico

I THINK OF MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTH

It began you opened the glass door and stepped into the shower you forgot to take off your clothes and the water rose as easily as a squirrel goes down a tree where were you

It began you stepped into the shower everyone on the other side was watching and you expected that and grabbed for the soap quiet as moonrise when you stopped walking in a field as artificially waiting as the ticking of a car cooling saw the moonrise hang like a hummingbird outside the dark

It began you stepped into the shower and down to the book opening at the place of instructions stinging breathe they said breathe open your mouth open your eyes breathe

18 Benjamin Saltman

