Masthead Logo

The Iowa Review

Volume 12 Issue 2 Spring-Summer: Extended Outlooks: The Iowa Review Collection of Contemporary Writing by Women

Article 93

1981

In the Middle of a Life

Linda Pastan

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

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Pastan, Linda. "In the Middle of a Life." *The Iowa Review* 12.2 (1981): 269-270. Web. Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.2762

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.

In the Middle of a Life · Linda Pastan

Tonight I understand for the first time how a woman might choose her own death as easily as if it were a dark plum she picked from a basket of bright peaches.

It wouldn't be despair that moved her or hunger, but a kind of stillness. The evenings are full of closure: the pale flowers of the shamrock fold their fragile wings, everything promised has been given.

There is always that moment when the sun balanced on the rim of the world falls and is lost at sea, and the sky seems huge and beautiful without it.

269



University of Iowa is collaborating with JSTOR to digitize, preserve, and extend access to The Iowa Review STOR ® I lie down on my bed giving myself to the white sheets as the white sheets of a sloop must give themselves to the wind, setting out on a journey the last perhaps, or even the first.