Masthead Logo	The Iowa Review
Volume 4	Article 54
Issue 4 Fall	

1973



Stanley Plumly

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

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

## **Recommended** Citation

Plumly, Stanley. "Light." *The Iowa Review* 4.4 (1973): 90-90. Web. Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.1577

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.

STANLEY PLUMLY has published one book of poems, In The Outer Dark, and a second, Giraffe, is forthcoming. He usually lives and teaches in Athens, Ohio, but is spending this year in England on a Guggenheim Fellowship.

## LIGHT

One wife enters from nowhere to perform the laying-on of hands. Now you know what it is to be touched.

Your whole body is in light, as to be understood.

The woman walking from the end of the hallway has said nothing since she began. She is also your wife.

She is crying. She is like your body repeated.

The wife of the doors, the woman of rooms. She is the third person. The small moons of her hands: how they bring you back

from whatever dark to whatever body is.

## DREAMSONG

I was in the middle of the way, with the lights on and the dark side rising.

I was kneeling, no traffic, I had the river under me; I believed in what

I wanted. I wanted to die. I wanted the whole day. So I rocked back and forth,

