

Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

Volume 9 | Issue 2

Article 27

January 2010

Evening Sky of Frontier

Michael Hall

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

Recommended Citation

Hall, Michael (2010) "Evening Sky of Frontier," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*: Vol. 9: Iss. 2, Article 27.
Available at: <https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol9/iss2/27>

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.

Hall: Evening Sky of Frontier

EVENING SKY AS FRONTIER

Michael Hall

When Jack left the bar
it was 5:46.
Others thought it was a little after.
Autumn had arrived and hung in the air,

cool as a reluctant door handle.
The range cushioned the sun
like a pool ball.

In the quiet street
houses and backyards are racked
into angles and shadows.
The air damp as

a vegetable garden
under a pirouetting sprinkler.
A woman calls

to a cat.
A dog barks
three houses down.

Two wheels shuffle onto the pavement:
a boy peddling the laid-back sky

to its frontier.