Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

Volume 10 | Issue 1

Article 24

June 2010

Diamond Life

Kathleen Hellen

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

Recommended Citation

Hellen, Kathleen (2010) "Diamond Life," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*: Vol. 10: Iss. 1, Article 24. Available at: https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol10/iss1/24

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.

Hellen: Diamond Life

DIAMOND LIFE Kathleen Hellen

Walk me to release on legs of one great body running. Desire me the leaving in the hour of the bee. Ghost, how well you hide.

I hear your footsteps fleet in dust of time behind the ochre-colored mound, sometimes giving ground in unfamiliar skin. In rabbits' cunning. You didn't see it coming. Your "third in stolen" stolen. Invisible, you said. The keys you couldn't find in the pocket of your jeans.

The coach who clocked your sprints clocked your disease.