Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

Volume 11 | Issue 2 Article 3

January 2012

Letter to the Hailstones Striking on the Roof

Sandy Anderson

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

Recommended Citation

Anderson, Sandy (2012) "Letter to the Hailstones Striking on the Roof," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*: Vol. 11: Iss. 2, Article 3.

Available at: https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol11/iss2/3

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.

Anderson: Letter to the Hailstones Striking on the Roof HAILSTONES STRIKING THE ROOF

SANDY ANDERSON

You think I am listening to the tympani of your fall, but I hear the whistle of the passing train and roll the silk scarf of its sound between my fingers like a rosary I don't own. You think I cover my head with my hands, but I sidestep the small explosions of you by seeing clearly the air between me and beyond. balancing on my own imaginary tightrope. When I pick you up and cup you in my hand, you are so fragile you cease to exist. roll through my fingers like water.

3