Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

Volume 11 | Issue 1 Article 43

June 2011

Fever Dream

John James

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

Recommended Citation

James, John (2011) "Fever Dream," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*: Vol. 11: Iss. 1, Article 43. Available at: https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol11/iss1/43

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.

James: Fever Dream

FEVER DREAM

JOHN JAMES

Rumor of winter: the stars are duly aligned and I'm afraid

of what the weather might do.

The sow this month freezes in her skin and there is no barn in which to sleep.

I wrench myself awake: moon-bright in the voke of blue November.

And the oxen, they are gone, buried in the swale

that we call heaven.

On my eyelids, the half-buds of fireflies droning that summer

in their yellow haze of longing-

your mouth, mine, wreathed in position to make this gift

comforted, as if to say, mother.

Published by The Open Repository @ Binghamtori (The lames 84