

Golden Bended Knee

By: Shari Zollinger

This field knows his favorite radio program
and each tired midnight furrow on his face;
knows how many times he checks the sky for
cumulus.

Shares his lunch of fresh juice and a sandwich.
Hears every thought between this row and next
and nudges him to rest when fifteen hours have
passed without sleep.

Sleeps next to him, all summer dusk to dawn
reviewing each dream of long horizon and dust devil.
Tracks the days between each laugh.

This field wants to perform for this man.
Be the kernel of joy that cracks his worry.
Grow yellow and plump inside the great cast of his gaze.

And, when this man walks out onto the platform of his harvest,
this field knows the exquisite weight of his bended knee.

This field wants to weep a rainstorm just for this man.

Helicon West & the USU Writing Center

Present

Heartache on Canvas By: Andrea Jordan

Van Gogh fell in love –
He didn't know if he could paint
with green anymore.

What will flowers hold onto,
How will the grass grow
If not in her eyes.

The absence of her
made him paint in yellows
like anger and frustration
the fields dry out

flowers wilt

and he walks alone into a yellow sun.

Helicon West invites you to share our open mic nights every 2nd and 4th Thursday
7:00 PM at Citrus and Sage, 130 North 100 East, Logan, Utah.

Broadside Co-editors: Cynthia Harmon and JP Peterson

Sponsored by the Helicon West Planning Committee and the USU Writing Center

For more information on community broadsides contact star.coulbrooke@usu.edu

For more information on the USU Writing Center, log onto writingcenter.usu.edu