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.

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Helicon West
& the USU Writing Center

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