Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Joseph Fasano: Three Poems

Joseph Fasano · Tuesday, May 23rd, 2023

Words to Say When Walking Out the Door

Yes, you will be damaged.

You will fail sometimes in blindness.

Grief may snag its antlers in your branches before it leaves you, before it finds its way.

Life, my one life, can you hear me? Someone in the sleep they call their waking will crush your wonder, and you will crush their wonder.

Bring your wonder; bring it anyway.

*

To a Poet in Despair

"wild to be wreckage forever" — James Dickey

Look at her, the swan caught on the fishing line, wrecking herself into splendor.

And haven't you done that with your one life? And haven't you done that with your name?

Though the changes come and undo you,

though your life is ruined to be loosened, there is still one thing you can do with it:

Make the ruin great.

*

To a Friend in Recovery

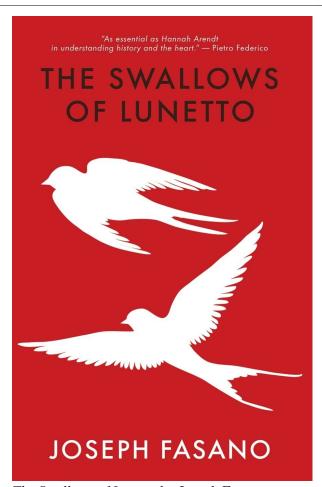
I know. I know what hunger does to us: the shadowy spoon, the glass that holds the light.

I promise they are not the light, those glowings.

Come home again. Come break the bread that trembles.

I will sit with you through the hardest part in darkness—

not always, not forever, not in rescue, but until you taste the first taste of your life.



The Swallows of Lunetto by Joseph Fasano

Purchase The Swallows of Lunetto by Joseph Fasano

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