

Suspended

By Emily Woline

Weightless
Suspended in the clouds
Above patchwork fields
Yellow-green striped cornfields
Green-black striped beanfields
Spotted green fields of Black or
Red Angus
Farm lots with red barns, white
Houses, and steel-grey outbuildings

Suspended above them
A child tossed, hanging in the air, by
A quilt looks down into warm folds
And creases of the patchwork, admiring the
Delicate, complicated crazy quilt stitching
Binding pieces of Grandmother's apron,
Mother's pinafore
 torn when climbing a tree
Uncle's and Grandpa's jeans, worn-out overalls
Old sheets, blouses, and dresses stained with
Dirt and strawberry juice.

Suspended
Weightless in the clouds and
Beneath the threads of the land run the cardinal
Directions in dusty dirt roads and miles
And miles of arrow-straight barbed wire
Disappearing steadily into
the horizon.