

The Promethean

Volume 16
Issue 1 Revelation (2007-2008 Issue)

Article 4

5-1-2008

13 February

Jess Bouchard
Concordia University - Portland

Follow this and additional works at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean>

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Bouchard, Jess (2008) "13 February," *The Promethean*: Vol. 16 : Iss. 1 , Article 4.
Available at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol16/iss1/4>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu.

13 FEBRUARY

Jess Bouchard

Warm skin,
pale pink ripening peach
like newborns –
head covered
in the beginning yolk
that winter morning
where frost lingered down my
delicate spine.
She wanted to mesmerize
the snow; I wanted to love nothing,
just the cold bitter night that
chose us.
I started to believe
in survival, in unity of
communal existence.
I wanted to share, only briefly,
our mouths that held
nature's best recipes of life.
She waits patiently, I have
heard, in months passing –
the wind echoing, luxuriously chanting,
a secret so divine
that our continual shifts
will in time fill
the bodies of love
destined in womb days.