

2019

short song

Julia Conner
Dominican University of California

Survey: Let us know how this paper benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Conner, Julia (2019) "short song," *The Tuxedo Archives*: Vol. 2014 , Article 16.
Available at: <https://scholar.dominican.edu/tuxedolit/vol2014/iss2/16>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the School of Liberal Arts and Education at Dominican Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Tuxedo Archives by an authorized editor of Dominican Scholar. For more information, please contact michael.pujals@dominican.edu.

short song

By Julia Conner

for M.C.R.

even the stars collapse
fall out of their heavens
disappear into black holes
from which no light
 no light at all escapes

we are made of that starry stuff
as if used to draw splendor here
pour it through a bone, a cell, a strand of hair
and so born to those Orders
 must take our leave
 accordingly

that last time I held out the jacket
-- your hand coming through
that black tunnel of sleeve