

The Messenger

Volume 1996
Issue 1 *The Messenger*, 1996

Article 2

1996

Hit

Blythe King

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

King, Blythe (1996) "Hit," *The Messenger*: Vol. 1996: Iss. 1, Article 2.
Available at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol1996/iss1/2>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *The Messenger* by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

Hit

Entranced, he watches her sleek,
sturdy body glide across
the glass tile motif.
Her rhythm is perfect,
other than the occasional
scraping of her bare heels
along the jagged cement
which connects the patterned squares.
His eyes follow; hers once met with his.
After gulping a taste of red wine,
the chopsticks
miss his mouth,
spilling a few grapes
which roll onto her path
and with her thick,
coarse skin, she conquers them,
smashing them,
just how the French writer preserves
fairies in a scrapbook- sustaining their
expressions the split second
they are caught between the pages.
He loses his sight as she rounds the corner.

--- *Blythe King*