The Messenger

Volume 2010 Issue 1 The Messenger, 2010

Article 9

2010

Preface to an August Dawn

Dawn Hackett

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



Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Hackett, Dawn (2010) "Preface to an August Dawn," The Messenger: Vol. 2010: Iss. 1, Article 9. $A vailable\ at: http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2010/iss1/9$

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.

Preface to an August Dawn

Dawn Hackett

I did not live for a smile or some other rendered practiced reply, preferring spontaneous floods over fixed cautious gestures. I tended our small garden – taking only on occasion a clipping or a bloom fading. At times I lingered with a chair of good posture, feet resting in front of me, hand faintly touching thick growths of forearm brush.

To say, in that moment, things are good, they are unrehearsed, healing touch on his breath his mouth his masked chest followed to its conclu-

sion, will keep what should not be lost.

14