

The Messenger

Volume 2007
Issue 1 *The Messenger* 2007

Article 94

2007

Meg Hurtado

Meg Hurtado

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



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Hurtado, Meg (2007) "Meg Hurtado," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2007 : Iss. 1 , Article 94.
Available at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2007/iss1/94>

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

Waves

Matthew Longquest—



darling, there are
naked angels outside.

one of them has got
a scarf of gold light,
another is swinging
his flask in orbit around

his amaranthine finger.
and whistling.

his whistle is full
of Edicts, and also

of dew. his
flask is full

of cheap bourbon,
the kind that makes you remember.

one of the others
has lost his spectacles.

the wind has picked up,
because he's very angry.

darling, I wish you could see them.
they are out in the street,

laying new snow like bricks.

—Meg Hurtado