

12-1-2015

Hometown Night--Breeze // Sanctuary

Robert Held
SUNY Geneseo

Follow this and additional works at: <https://knightscholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Held, Robert (2015) "Hometown Night--Breeze // Sanctuary," *Gandy Dancer Archives*: Vol. 4: Iss. 1, Article 9.

Available at: <https://knightscholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer/vol4/iss1/9>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at KnightScholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Gandy Dancer Archives by an authorized editor of KnightScholar. For more information, please contact KnightScholar@geneseo.edu.

ROBERT HELD

Hometown Night— Breeze

A woman with your voice
on tape drove me to town,
and stopping at the overlook rest stop
she heaved over the sink and told me
the gravesites behind the hotel are illuminated
in a way that might remind me of my hometown
—it was true, there were pistons in every surface
uncovered by flash photos taken too close to the faces of friends,
classmates, and parents as they ascended to heaven.

ROBERT HELD

Sanctuary

A woman with your hairstyle
drove me to the hospital in exchange for the diorama
of a housed moon made of the skin
I collected from our sheets. The mauve fog stacking
itself above the city is the only
circumstantial red as we approach
the guardrail like calculus.
She said, "I'm here.
Do you love me?" and coughed.
Meanwhile I'm in the trunk with dreams of your thighs
contoured with scars and the one time I remember
speaking in a dream,
with corrugated walls. We can't tell
if the newspaper photos were taken after
the impact. I promise we're dead in them and you
continue pasting them to your bed frame.