5-1-2015

Review: Panorama Taken While Rolling Down a Hill

Joseph O'Connor
SUNY Geneseo

Follow this and additional works at: https://knightscholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer
Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by 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.
Review: Panorama
Taken While Rolling
Down a Hill

I was looking at him & he
was rapt in the sun

leap-frogging over the California valley. A heartless game of king-
of-the-hill: I bury desire with sneaker trampling;
fertilize the green-gold patches.

Hook him
from the armpits. Make him beg
for his uncle.

Headlock & drop
to my knees like two blades
of a crashing anchor:——

Throw ourselves overboard or
to the wind or
whichever he prefers.

We fall head-over-groin-over-
baseball-cap.
Remember: dicks & balls are just things to punch 
or be punched in:—or doodle on his notebook when the teacher isn’t looking.

Who was wrapped in who 
while we slow-tumbled like yesterday’s dirty 

laundry? How will I re-explain 
the grass stains & purpled cheek?

The school-scape still orbiting my sunlit prayer: 
When:—O when:—will he punch me again?