

In the Wake of Home

By Adrienne Rich

1.

You sleep in a room with bluegreen curtains
posters a pile of animals on the bed
A woman and a man who love you
and each other slip the door ajar
you are almost asleep they crouch in turn
to stroke your hair you never wake

This happens every night for years.
This never happened.

2.

Your lips steady never say
It should have been this way
That's not what you say
You so carefully not asking, Why?
Your eyes looking straight in mine
remind me of a woman's
auburn hair my mother's hair
but you never saw that hair

The family coil so twisted, tight and loose
anyone trying to leave
has to strafe the field
burn the premise down

以上節錄 “In the Wake of Home” 的第一、第二節詩句