



12-15-2016

## Band

Elizabeth Bradshaw

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview>

 Part of the [Fiction Commons](#), [Nonfiction Commons](#), [Photography Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Bradshaw, Elizabeth (2016) "Band," *Westview*: Vol. 32 : Iss. 1 , Article 10.  
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol32/iss1/10>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Westview by an authorized administrator of SWOSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu](mailto:phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu).



# Band

by Elizabeth Bradshaw

With the flick of a wrist,  
a wave of the baton  
slicing cleanly through the air—  
a single note on the trumpet rings out,  
the lone star in a sky full of nothing.

Eloquently seeping from the page,  
music weaves through the air,  
creating life from black lines on white paper.

On cue, a beautiful melody leaps from the flutes and clarinets,  
soon joined by the oboe,  
dancing among the stars.

Supporting the radiant constellation above,  
is the sapid harmony of the bassoons and bass clarinets.

A magical refrain weaves into existence  
with a burst of vibrant flavors from the saxophones.

A new surge of life rips through the atmosphere  
as the brass soar by in many different hues.  
Trumpets, french horns, baritones, trombones, tubas,  
An outpouring of zest erupts as the chorus sounds.

Then, one by one,  
they fall,  
shooting stars blazing through the night—  
a single note on the trumpet rings out,  
the lone star in a sky full of nothing.

With the flick of a wrist,  
that too fades into silence,  
entrusting to memory  
our little piece of sky.

