



7-15-1995

Some Days the Metaphors Find Me

Yvonne Carpenter

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

Recommended Citation

Carpenter, Yvonne (1995) "Some Days the Metaphors Find Me," *Westview*: Vol. 14 : Iss. 4 , Article 20.
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol14/iss4/20>

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.

Some Days the Metaphors Find Me

By Yvonne Carpenter

I sought spiritual exaltation
And searched for the hawks that Tuesday
But the wind blew hard even in the grove.
The feeders crowded round, big domestic

Creatures with slick hair and plump hindquarters.
My car swayed when a calf grew brave
Enough to lick it. His brother sniffed
The mirror. Teeth clicked on the door handle.

Suddenly the herd turned and all heads pointed
Toward the standing wheat. I looked
Where they looked. There stood coyote
Watching us with wild magic in his eyes.