



12-15-2018

Tennyson, by Allergies Immured

John Bradshaw
Southwestern Oklahoma State University

Abstract

Window bound I sit and ponder Letting my sheltered eyes go wander.

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, John (2018) "Tennyson, by Allergies Immured," *Westview*: Vol. 34 : Iss. 2 , Article 26.
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol34/iss2/26>

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.



Tennyson, by Allergies Immured

Westview Poetry Contest Faculty Winner

by John Bradshaw

Window bound

I sit and ponder

Letting my sheltered eyes go wander.

Peripheral panorama—grand, if merely framed.

Verdant panoply, if professionally maintained.

And there a flicker of life, a peculating squirrel—

Followed by a flash of feather, a mocking bird avenger.

A breeze, like the hand of a lover brushing aside languorous tresses,

Gently lifts the willow's branches, beyond the framing pane.

I perch longing

Like the Lady of Shallot

Letting my protected eyes linger.

A glimmer of the grand Lady Nature,

Fruitfully wafting on the wandering wind.

Her pollen-scented kisses land on others' cheeks,

As my frustrated fingers feel window glass in my library-lair.

Nature grants me discerning eyes to admire

And a voracious mind with which to aspire,

Yet *respiration* chains me in my lonely spire

For fears that in her arms—gasping—I would expire.