

Edward Baugh

THE DARK HOLE IN THE GARDEN



We visit our newly widowed friend.
just like other times – the familiar
patio overlooking the garden he planted,
his handiwork, his joy, it flowers bright
praise in the Sunday morning sunlight.
We enjoy our usual good spirits,
gin and tonic, Scotch on the rocks.
He never touched the hard stuff,
we chuckle, making cool, playing the bluff.

But there's this dark hole in the garden.
Our talk steps precariously round it,
camouflages it with color. Sometimes we forget
it is there. Hardest to endure
is the feeling no one dares utter:
that, any moment now, he will walk through the door.

Calabash

A JOURNAL OF CARIBBEAN ARTS AND LETTERS

Volume 4, Number 2 / Spring-Summer 2007

Information about this work:

THE DARK HOLE IN THE GARDEN

By: Edward Baugh

Start Page: 22

URL: <http://www.nyu.edu/calabash/vol4no2/0402022.pdf>

Calabash: A Journal of Caribbean Arts and Letters is an international literary journal dedicated to publishing works encompassing, but not limited to, the Anglophone, Francophone, Hispanophone and Dutch-speaking Caribbean. The Journal is especially dedicated to presenting the arts and letters of those communities that have long been under-represented within the creative discourse of the region, among them: Aruba and the Netherlands Antilles, Maroon societies, and the Asian and Amerindian societies of the region. Calabash has a strong visual arts component.

Calabash is published by New York University. Please contact the publisher for further permissions regarding the use of this work. Publisher information may be obtained at: <http://www.nyu.edu/calabash/about.html>

Calabash: A Journal of Caribbean Arts and Letters
© 2007 New York University