

Hyacinth Hall

DRY SEASON



Nothing
but the drone of a pipe holding
its lone note to the sirocco's
high-pitched lament—

Nothing
but the circling shade of wings
of carrion birds with scorched heads
to which no feathers cling—

The seedling dreams of blooms shrivel
in the parched hand of the year

while these pages wait, bare,
and the dream's breath
like Death's mirage shimmers.

And still I prepare paper,
like the women chilling chardonnay
for lovers leaving
for spring-filled glades, anyway

Calabash

A JOURNAL OF CARIBBEAN ARTS AND LETTERS

Volume 4, Number 2 / Spring-Summer 2007

Information about this work:

DRY SEASON

By: Hyacinth Hall

Start Page: 130

URL: <http://www.nyu.edu/calabash/vol4no2/0402130.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