

3-6-2019

Unpacking Halcyon

Andrew Kulak

Virginia Tech, akulak@vt.edu

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.kennesaw.edu/thecrambo>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Kulak, Andrew (2019) "Unpacking Halcyon," *The Crambo*: Vol. 2 , Article 5.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.kennesaw.edu/thecrambo/vol2/iss1/5>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Kennesaw State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Crambo by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Kennesaw State University. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@kennesaw.edu.

UNPACKING HALCYON ANDREW KULAK

We rattled down the highway near
to each other but not touching, I saw
a song on your lips I couldn't make out
the green flash of exit signs flying by

When I look down those roads, I imagine
remembering a small town, boys wading
shirtless in the creek, a broken tire
swing hanging on the last thin hours
of summer bleeding into harvest skies

You turned away then, windows down
sun tangled in your hair playing
jagged shadows across your thighs
the loamy smell of wet earth and
the years so sudden between us