THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 6 | 1997

LightBob Heman

© Providence College

The author(s) permits users to copy, distribute, display, and perform this work under the following conditions: (1) the original author(s) must be given proper attribution; (2) this work may not be used for commercial purposes; (3) the users may not alter, transform, or build upon this work; (4) users must make the license terms of this work clearly known for any reuse or distribution of this work. Upon request, as holder of this work's copyright, the author(s) may waive any or all of these conditions.

The Prose Poem: An International Journal is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress) for the Providence College Digital Commons. http://digitalcommons.providence.edu/prosepoems/

Bob Heman

LIGHT

There was light inside the rabbi's pocket. There was light fastened to the monkey's leg. There was light pasted on the door to the refinery. There was light under the baker's hat. Three lights were found beneath the priest's cassock. A light that did not work was buried next to the barn. Half a light was drawn by the child with no knees. They saw the light rising from between the pages of the book. A man who was found dissected had discovered his own light. Once a woman constructed a picture that was full of light. They were able to see it even on the other side of the valley. As the sky grew lighter no one could remember its old name. They found pieces of light wherever they went. It caused them to remember each step. They returned the light when there was no one else to share it with.