

# **THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL**

Volume 6 | 1997

## **Here in Missouri . . .** Gary Young

© 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/>

**Gary Young**

Here in Missouri, the streams and the ponds are covered with ice, and the frozen earth gives way to nothing. My home is a thousand miles away, and my son has called to tell me the camellias are in bloom. He said, there are red ones, and pink, and white ones with pale red streaks. Then my son begins to sing for me in his sweet, high voice, and the rhythm of his song is a pulse; I can feel it. I can reach for him and there's no one here. I could hold him, and there's no one here at all.