

1959

## San Joaquin Valley

Dennis Trudell  
*Denison University*

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Trudell, Dennis (1959) "San Joaquin Valley," *Exile*: Vol. 5 : No. 2 , Article 16.  
Available at: <http://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol5/iss2/16>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

# *San Joaquin Valley*

BY DENNIS TRUDELL

Across a long land,  
At the end of a scheme dreamed in shade  
Is my place, is a soft meadow's green  
And a sky lifted high, painted blue.  
Outdoors there is a morning air,  
Caressing the day and wakening a soul  
In the boy in the scenes of my dream.

There's a stir in the field  
And another inside—things are growing,  
Ripening in meadow and me.  
It waits over the hills, beyond reaches at sunset,  
This green growing place by the sea.  
Then dark, and I dream and often I seem  
To feel the night-winds urge Go,  
Go now. Cross the long land.