

1988

Thoughts of a Husband

Kent Lambert
Denison University

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



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Lambert, Kent (1988) "Thoughts of a Husband," *Exile*: Vol. 35 : No. 1 , Article 16.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol35/iss1/16>

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.

Thoughts of a Husband

I stand behind a soaking gaze
Enjoying the simple beauty
Of a bare, gentle clearing,
The soft earth slumbering quietly
Beneath a veil of fresh snow
Which conceals all the secret smells and juices
That stain the earth in spring.
Beyond looms a spectral foreground
Slowly melting like the depthless grey around me
At the first touches of the new sun.
My fancy toys with the shadows in the morning fog
Tricking my eyes with elusive figures
That melt teasingly into one another.
I long to step out into the delicate folds before me
Chasing the creatures of my fancy,
Like a pup after imaginary prey
Bounding through the depths of the wilderness.

Kent Lambert