

Exile

Volume 25
Number 3 *Exile Anthology: A Special
Sesquicentennial Issue*

Article 22

1979

Canyon Poems

Doug Cox
Denison University

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



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Cox, Doug (1979) "Canyon Poems," *Exile*: Vol. 25 : No. 3 , Article 22.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol25/iss3/22>

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.

Flood on the Jemez

By Doug Cox

working late,
osamu, stacking
rock to save
a hot, murky,
bath

O Moon!
Rising with
your beard
of pine

Look out
fleas! Leaves
are falling!

To cool
myself
i jump
into full moon

Canyon Poems

By Doug Cox

Thinking like crazy, brains
gears getting hot, stop by
a stream: pissing on a rock

creeping down canyon
walls: it doesn't seem
even to move:
September sunlight

tasting the taste
of icy mountain
morning water:
does my mouth
remember?

San Antonio Canyon

By Doug Cox

not knowing
where there's a
trail: just walk

Box 429
Mt. Baldy Zen Center
Mt. Baldy, CA 91759