Lamprocapnos spectabilis

Victoria J. Reynolds
Gettysburg College, reynvi01@gmail.com
Class of 2015

Follow this and additional works at: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury

Part of the Poetry Commons

Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.


This open access poetry is brought to you by The Cupola: Scholarship at Gettysburg College. It has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of The Cupola. For more information, please contact cupola@gettysburg.edu.
Lamprocapnos spectabilis

Keywords
creative writing, poetry

Author Bio
Victoria Reynolds is a senior at Gettysburg College. She is an English Literature major with a concentration in Creative Writing, and is an Italian Studies Minor. She is from Flourtown, Pennsylvania. She has a bad habit of collecting delicious teas and never drinking them.

This poetry is available in The Mercury: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2015/iss1/21
You were born in August,
five months after spring cycles back,
and our favorite flower was the bleeding heart,
the “lady-in-a-bath,”
with its arching sprays
of heart-shaped buds
unable to pick themselves up,
like your neck and head in the last days.
Your head, a heady stem tipped forward
towards the earth we would bury you in.
It was spring ephemeral,
just like you, with your withering leaves.
You mimicked it, and
died down to your fibrous roots
as soon as summer fell away.
You disappeared by the close of the year
with snow falling onto our wooden floors
and a gold and ruby coverlet
pulled up over what was left of you.
I still dig in the garden,
hoping to find a root,
a rhizome, one bulb left of you.