Doe River Gorge

Elizabeth J. Elliott

Gettysburg College, elliel01@cnav.gettysburg.edu
Class of 2013

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

Part of the Poetry Commons

Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.

Available at: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2011/iss1/24

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.
Doe River Gorge

**Keywords**
creative writing, poetry

**Author Bio**
Elizabeth Elliott is a sophomore History major with minors in Civil War Era Studies and Writing. In addition to being on The Mercury staff, she is a writer for The Forum and a member of GBurg TV. Originally from Timonium, Maryland, she enjoys reading, watching movies, and being a goofball.
The rotted remains of the trestle
reach across the water
on crumbling stone abutments,
as I sit on the river's bank,
watching the old bridge
fail to meet the tunnel,
blasted into the mountain
where there is coal
and damp things
growing on the shale,
wetted by secret springs,
and the tweetsie of the engine
echoes through,
as if it were coming still.