



PROJECT MUSE®

Hammered Dulcimer

Lisa Williams

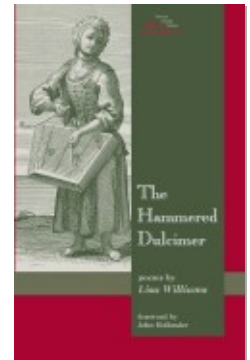
Published by Utah State University Press

Williams, Lisa.

Hammered Dulcimer.

Utah State University Press, 1998.

Project MUSE.muse.jhu.edu/book/9345.



➔ For additional information about this book

<https://muse.jhu.edu/book/9345>

BANQUET

The daffodils are expectant.
On the fringes of Spring
they are waiting.
Be glad. Spread cheer.
Do not let the fabric
of joy disappear.
Benevolence
must be like this, appearing
suddenly on the margins
of our lust for change.
It is close. Too close.
We grow used to it
with its colors and bells,
its bright, slippered feet.
Delight, delight,
the soul is right,
say the daffodils. Tonight
may be their last. The meadows
confused with praise
—warm mild days—
then the crotchety winter
laying his rough hands
on the flower beds.
What is it he wants with them?
Their hopes are not hidden.
They open themselves
completely,
as if they want to be touched,
gold empty cups
for someone to fill.
They are not so innocent.
They would feel and feel.
The liquor they offer
is consciousness.
Even if he drains them,

even if he destroys
their silks and stems,
he will have to go home
eventually, he will have to retreat
from the garden alone.
Of this, they're aware.