



Crossing the Water (Paperback)

By Sylvia Plath

HarperCollins Publishers Inc, United States, 1980. Paperback.
Book Condition: New. 198 x 135 mm. Language: English . Brand New Book. Wuthering Heights The horizons ring me like fag-gots, Tilted and disparate, and always unstable. Touched by a match, they might warm me, And their fine lines singe The air to orange Before the distances they pin evaporate, Weighting the pale sky with a solider color. But they only dissolve and dissolve Like a series of promises, as I step forward. There is no life higher than the grasstops Or the hearts of sheep, and the wind Pours by like destiny, bending Everything in one direction. I can feel it trying To funnel my heat away. If I pay the roots of the heather Too close attention, they will invite me To whiten my bones among them. The sheep know where they are, Browsing in their dirty wool-clouds, Grey as the weather. The black slots of their pupils take me in. It is like being mailed into space, A thin, silly message. They stand about in grandmotherly disguise, All wig curls and yellow teeth And hard, marbly baas. I come to wheel ruts, and water Limpid as the solitudes That flee...



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Reviews

Very beneficial to all of class of people. I am quite late in start reading this one, but better then never. You may like just how the writer create this publication.

-- **Audra Klocko PhD**

Thorough information! Its this type of great go through. It is amongst the most incredible publication i actually have read through. It is extremely difficult to leave it before concluding, once you begin to read the book.

-- **Germaine Welch**