Evening Hawk

BY ROBERT PENN !!! From plane of light to plane, wings dipping through Geometries and orchids that the sunset builds, Out of the peak's black angularity of shadow, riding lines The last tumultuous avalanche of Light above pines and the guttural gorge, The hawk comes. - Grim reaper = shorp = m. there of death of day/life abript-like death His wing enjanbment Scythes down another day, his motion Is that of the honed steel-edge, we hear The crashless fall of stalks of Time. > grain Stalks repres. Time The head of each stalk is heavy with the gold of our error. symb. human greed/misplaced purpose (L)ook! (Look! he is climbing the (last (light Who knows neither (Lime nor error, and under Whose eye, unforgiving, the world, unforgiven, swings > indiffer Into shadow. Long now, M. The last thrush is still, the last bat Now cruises in his sharp hieroglyphics. His wisdom Is ancient, too, and immense. The star Greek allusion-philosoph = wise Is steady, like Plato, over the mountain. death inevitable is legal lives on = visdom If there were no wind we might, we think, hear The earth grind on its axis, or history Drip in darkness like a leaking pipe in the cellar. Copyright ©1985 by Robert Penn Warren tevering back brings darkness of end of day theres- bath, waste of time, human greed, wisdom the flight; contrasts but light + dark / life of death; entire poem is a metaphor for time passing quickly which people are unaware