## CutBank

Volume 1 Issue 11 CutBank 11

Article 4

Fall 1978

# August, 1934

William S. Hillman

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

# Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

#### **Recommended Citation**

Hillman, William S. (1978) "August, 1934," CutBank: Vol. 1: Iss. 11, Article 4. Available at: https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss11/4

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

### AUGUST, 1934

No wind down here, but watching the tops of tall trees you can see the wind.
The toy planes circling between roads, houses, boats and back again climb the sea wind droning: summer flies whose noise is almost silence.

No wind down here and when the wings with their numbers like secret codes for unencompassed oceans, skies and continents have come down, fearing the darkness, then in the dark trees no-one will see any wind.