

Spring 1980

Summons Chant translated by Elizabeth Weber

Sarah Kirsch

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

Kirsch, Sarah (1980) "Summons Chant translated by Elizabeth Weber," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 14 , Article 20.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss14/20>

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.

SUMMONS CHANT

Phoebus, red-crashing bank of clouds
Swim
Under his eyelid mingle
with my hair
Bind him so he doesn't know
If it is Monday or Friday and
What century, if he read Ovid
Or saw him, if I
Am his spoon, his wife or
A cloud animal rapidly
Cutting across sky

*translated by
Elizabeth Weber*