

Summer 1991

At the Seminary Garden

Chad Oness

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

Oness, Chad (1991) "At the Seminary Garden," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 36 , Article 32.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss36/32>

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.

At The Seminary Garden

Today the sweet peas, dried and twisted
to the trellis, were pulled out in orderly bundles.

I wondered if we could decipher vine-scars
stained across the bared wood, find

what we'd never read from our palms.
Small petals of lobelia gleamed out

of the shade. I noticed pea leaves still
green-tinted along the edges, which were separated

and left uncut. They seemed patient—
as if for them it could only be the sun

as it was right then, as if that green
rim was somehow worth their pucker and hunch.

So I no longer thought of the future, of how
it would be for us who crawl into the small pods

of our beliefs before realizing that even
the whitest moonlight is reflection, and that

song, too, must have something to push against—
some vein for its last spot of green . . .

—for John Carpenter