Alec Soth's Archived Blog

February 15, 2007

Friday Poem

Filed under: poetry — alecsothblog @ 11:22 pm

Rachel and I had our first date half a life ago – Valentines Day, 1986. In the four years we've had children, I've missed every Valentines Day. I blew it again this week. In honor of my sweet bride, here is a poem:

How My Wife Saves the Day

By Jorn Ake*

My wife says, little brick, wake up.

I make some coffee
and put on my pants
for one more day.

She says, my cow, paper's here.

I drink my coffee
and spend too much time
on an article about dung beetles.

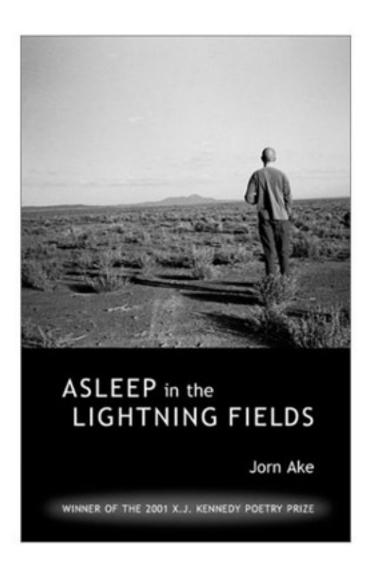
She says, sweet, backyard's on fire.

I go outside
and stand in the center.

These are my flowers, I say, red as they are they are you.

I am your wife, she says, wave, wave for my red camera.

*Jorn Ake is the author of a fantastic volume of poetry: <u>Asleep in the Lightning Fields</u>. Jorn is also a photographer. He is one of the few authors to have produced his own cover photograph:



1. Alec, you just made me spend a few dollars on a book, but that's always a pleasure...Happy Anniversary

Comment by Velibor Bozovic — February 17, 2007 @ 6:17 pm

2. Alec, you just made me spend a few dollars on a book, but that's always a pleasure...Happy Anniversary

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3. Very nice, thanks for the recommendation.

Comment by meica — February 17, 2007 @ 8:13 pm

4. Thank you for sharing Jorn Ake's poem. It is a strong reminder of how entwined my wife and I are. She has been my subject for many years.

I'll be riding the Vespa to the local bookstore to buy the book.

Steve Williams Scooter in the Sticks

Comment by Steve Williams - February 18, 2007 @ 9:40 am