April 2014

The Lookout

Morika Fields
Loyola Marymount University

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.lmu.edu/fgv
Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://digitalcommons.lmu.edu/fgv/vol1/iss1/14

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Academic Resource Center at Digital Commons @ Loyola Marymount University and Loyola Law School. It has been accepted for inclusion in First-Gen Voices: Creative and Critical Narratives on the First-Generation College Experience by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Loyola Marymount University and Loyola Law School. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@lmu.edu.
inspired by the bluff at LMU

Stand, stand at the edge of earth, breathing
In disintegrated particles of
Salt and sand, carried over by dreams and
Music from the next generation’s car
Stereos

Let grit wash your wounds as the ocean plays
Afar and sit, thinking/praying with the
Vastness of backlit cobalt sky merging
With marine horizon tapering your
Presence

Never lament sunlight when the sun sets
Glowing floral hues across the tepid
Sky, tinted and shadowed clouds until the
Sea stretches up past the mountains and makes
Darkness

I told you to stand, the myriad of
Homes, they remind you that you’re not alone
In this City of Lost Angels, the light
From their panes like the Main Street Parade,
Magic

The altitude wind chills through to your bloodstream –
Embrace it! – and be charged by its challenge,
See each burning light and car passing by
As a sign of life, drink in the salty
Mist