

1-30-2013

Innocence, Experience Now One: The Sick Rose Undone

Pat McKeage
Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus>

Recommended Citation

McKeage, Pat (1994) "Innocence, Experience Now One: The Sick Rose Undone," *Amaranthus*: Vol. 1994: Iss. 1, Article 28.
Available at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus/vol1994/iss1/28>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Amaranthus by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.

Pat McKeage *Innocence, Experience Now One:*
The Sick Rose Undone

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray to Blake his soul to keep
May all the angels come,
And Michael, my favorite,
Snuggles down between my breasts.
We shall have our own crimson rites
And wink on chimes to a circle glow--
Who are we to bungle
In this our own unerring wake,
Suffused as always with the holy one
Who on this a howling moon-slit night,
Comes as always to our delight,
An invisible worm beneath his lancing feet,
A rose dancing between his teeth.