

Spring for Poetry in Takoma Park

View Of The Capitol From The Library Of Congress

**Moving from left to left, the light
is heavy on the Dome, and coarse.
One small lunette turns it aside
and blankly stares off to the side
like a big white old wall-eyed horse.**

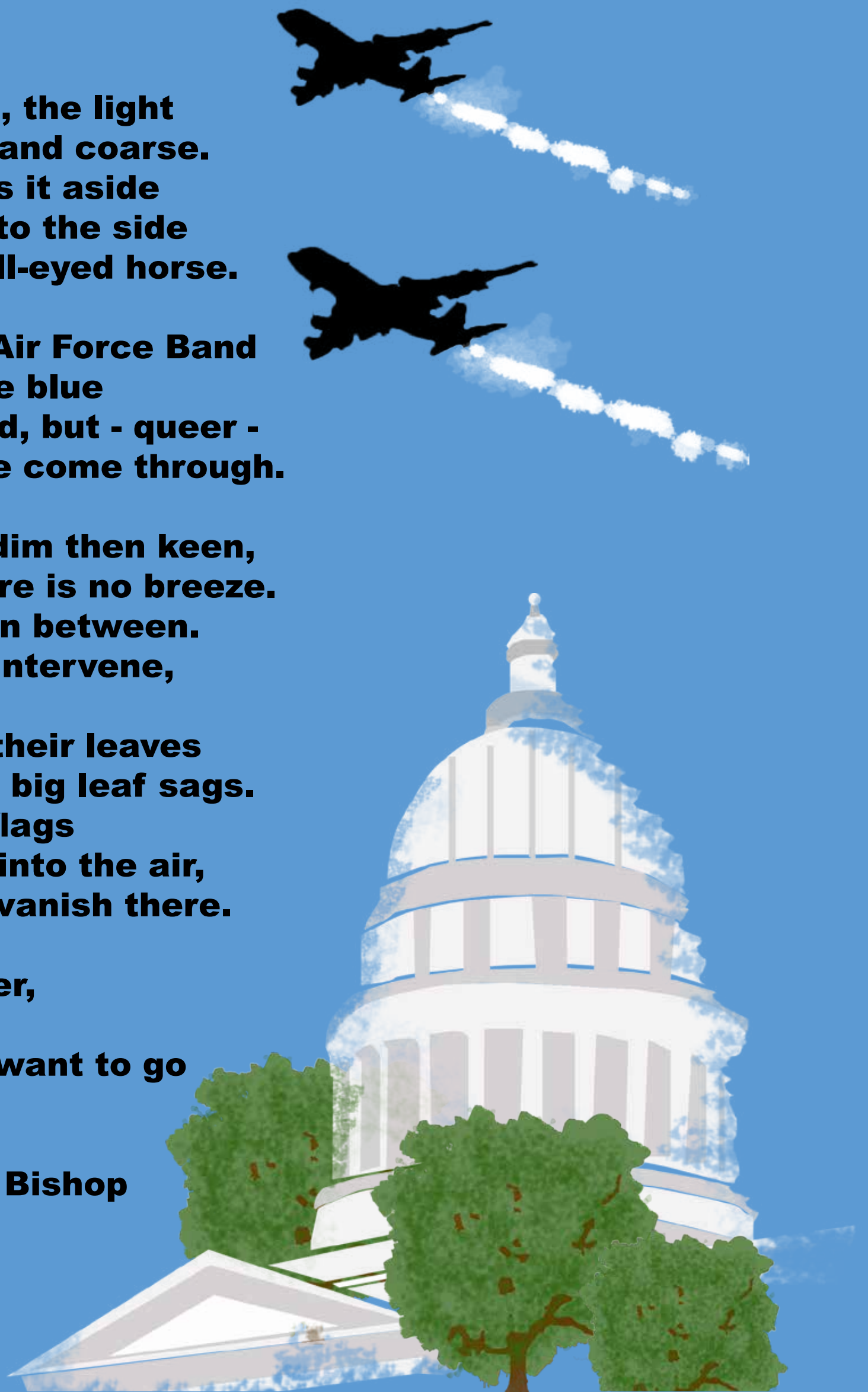
**On the east steps the Air Force Band
in uniforms of Air Force blue
is playing hard and loud, but - queer -
the music doesn't quite come through.**

**It comes in snatches, dim then keen,
then mute, and yet there is no breeze.
The giant trees stand in between.
I think the trees must intervene,**

**catching the music in their leaves
like gold-dust, till each big leaf sags.
Unceasingly the little flags
feed their limp stripes into the air,
and the band's efforts vanish there.**

**Great shades, edge over,
give the music room.
The gathered brasses want to go
boom - boom.**

-Elizabeth Bishop



Spring for Poetry in Takoma Park, an urban poetry walk, is sponsored by the Friends of the Takoma Park Maryland Library. Poster designs are by students at the School of Art and Design, Montgomery College, Takoma Park.

Designer Nicholas Thompson