Set In Stone

Kevin Carey

Salem State University

9-27-2017

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.salemstate.edu/english_facpub

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Carey, Kevin, "Set In Stone" (2017). English Faculty Publications. 6.
https://digitalcommons.salemstate.edu/english_facpub/6

This Creative Writing is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Digital Commons at Salem State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in English Faculty Publications by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons at Salem State University.
Set in Stone

Kevin Carey

A rosary that was my mother’s
tucked in the glove compartment of his car
and a copy of Exile on Main Street
with instructions to play track 6
when he hit some lonesome desert highway.
I love him so much my chest hurts,
thinking of him riding off into his own life,
me the weeping shadow left behind (for now).
I know I’ll see him again but it’s ceremony
we’re talking about after all—
one growing up and one growing older
both wild curses.
A train blows its horn
the light rising beyond the harbor,
a dog barks from a car window
and the nostalgia (always dangerous)
hits me like a left hook.
I’m trapped between the memory
and the moment,
the deal we make
if we make it this long,
the markers of a life,
the small worthwhile pieces
that rattle around in my pockets
waiting to be set somewhere in stone.