

“Widgeon”

a poem inspired by Pat Morrison’s Linocut Print, *Marsh Grass*

by Judy Angelheart

To discover you were named after a man

So often naming is masculine

Like our tongues don’t speak femininity

Yet the soul can and turns it all

Into divinity

Of dabbled violet skies

Thick marsh grasses to paddle through

Sumptuous meals

Safely tucking hatchlings under wings

We know this place by heart