



1988

Red in the Sun

Dave Veloz

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/inscape>



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Veloz, Dave (1988) "Red in the Sun," *Inscape*: Vol. 8: No. 2, Article 2.

Available at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/inscape/vol8/iss2/2>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at BYU ScholarsArchive. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Inscape* by an authorized editor of BYU ScholarsArchive. For more information, please contact ellen_amatangelo@byu.edu.

RED IN THE SUN

Bring home to me
my tools, my ladder,
and let me build
a kitchen or a patio.
Let my bald head
turn red in the sun.

I sleep outside
by the elm now,
I read at night.
Your carburetor
is shot, cranked
tight in the vice.

I keep your camera
in a sack by the gate.
There's film for what
I need. I murder
my thick heart
while I wait
to see you in
something blue.

Dave Veloz