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## Berween Alp and Sea

David Ray

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# Between Alp and Sea

### Samuel Ray, 1965-1984



David Ray is a Professor of English at the University of Missouri—Kansas City, where he also edits the literary quarterly New Letters.

The author of several books of poems and a collection of short stories, he has taught at a number of colleges, including Syracuse

University.

I was preparing for the great blow but did not know it, had simply driven the old car up the mountain road, afraid of the abyss all the time, thinking it was my death that might come at any moment, the fall, fire, the scorched body, the hell of being alone. But safe atop the mountain, I strolled the village, had coffee in the Square, then found a private ledge to view what stone age man had waked to, many a dawn—blue valley cut by river, silvered far belowlazy scene at work, unmaking stone, unmaking Alps, creating France. And that stone age man, out from his cave to squat, had left clear word for me, along with the view he loved. Prepare to abandon all, he said, blue hills, the woman rubbed till she gleams, and son you thought safe over that sea, Oh happy happy son.

-David Ray