looking forward into the past or looking
backward into the future I
walk on the highest
hills and
I laugh
about
it
all
the
way
ANNE BARTON

Grasshopper:
In this poem, it is as though the grasshopper hops throughout the poem; even entering backwards on the first line:

r-p-o-p-h-e-s-s-a-g-r
who
a)s w(e loo)k
upnowgath
PPEGORHRASS
eringint(o-
aThe):l
eA
lp:
S
a
(r
rlvInG .gRrEaPsPhOs)
to
rea(be)rran(com)gi(e)ngly
.grasshopper;

55

i
never
guessed any
thing (even a
universe) might be
so not quite believab
ly smallest as perfect this
(almost invisible where of a there of a)
rubythroat’s home with its still
ness which really’s herself
(and to think that she’s
warming three worlds)
who’s ama
zingly
Eye

61

one

t
hi
s
snowflake

(a
li
ght
in
g)

is upon a gra

v
es
t
one

(from 73 Poems by e.e. cummings, 1961)