

# Hastings Environmental Law Journal

---

Volume 13  
Number 1 *Winter 2007*

Article 4

---

1-1-2007

## Field Study

Susie Meserve

Follow this and additional works at: [https://repository.uchastings.edu/hastings\\_environmental\\_law\\_journal](https://repository.uchastings.edu/hastings_environmental_law_journal)



Part of the [Environmental Law Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Susie Meserve, *Field Study*, 13 *Hastings West Northwest J. of Env'tl. L. & Pol'y* 71 (2007)  
Available at: [https://repository.uchastings.edu/hastings\\_environmental\\_law\\_journal/vol13/iss1/4](https://repository.uchastings.edu/hastings_environmental_law_journal/vol13/iss1/4)

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the Law Journals at UC Hastings Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Hastings Environmental Law Journal* by an authorized editor of UC Hastings Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact [wangangela@uchastings.edu](mailto:wangangela@uchastings.edu).

---

---

## Field Study

By Susie Meserve

After a snow, blind fingers clutch  
another universe. This one: weird drifts

on a rooftop, dusted awning across the street,  
powder collected in the curve of a streetlamp.

Write me — tell me your latitude and longitude,  
how it looks there, the traffic patterns

and flight delays. And what did you feel when the rains  
started, when they didn't stop? It snowed here —

I mentioned that — and I pore over field notes,  
two absent-minded spoons in the coffee.

Temperature. Noiselessness. Quality of Clumping.  
Depth and Precision of Angel. Hundreds

lay down in the field last night,  
arced their wings overhead and took off.

**Susie Meserve** was raised outside of Boston and educated at Tufts University and the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, where she earned her Master of Fine Arts in Poetry. She has lived on the West coast for many years and currently makes her home in San Francisco. She is a writing instructor at the Academy of Art University and a grant writer at a Berkeley non-profit organization that uses the arts and education as catalysts for social change among communities impacted by incarceration.

This poem was previously published in *Redactions*, Spring 2003, at page 16.

\* \* \*