

## Radiant With Terror

John Vanderslice

radiant with terror lyrics adapted from  
robert lowell's "fall 1961"  
adapted from robert lowell's brilliant "fall 1961."

"back and forth and back and forth  
goes the tock of the orange, bland, ambassadorial  
face of the moon on the grandfather clock.  
all autumn long, the chafe and jar of dirty bomb  
we have talked ourselves to death.  
I swim like a minnow  
behind my studio window.  
Our end drifts nearer,  
the moon lifts,  
radiant with terror.  
The state  
is a diver under a glass bell. ..."  
A father's no shield  
for his child.  
We are like a lot of wild  
spiders crying together,  
but without tears."