

Revolving Days

David Malouf

That year I had nowhere to go, I fell in love — a mistake
of course, but it lasted and has lasted.

The old tug (meaning-pull/ jerk) at the heart, the grace unasked for, urgencies
that boom under the pocket of a shirt. What I remember
is the colour of the shirts. I'd bought them
as an experiment in ways of seeing myself, hoping to catch
in a window as I passed what I was to be
in my new life as lover: one
mint green, one pink, the third, called Ivy League, tan
with darker stripes, my first button-down collar.
We never write. But sometimes, knotting my tie
at a mirror, one of those selves I had expected
steps into the room. In the next room you
are waiting (we have not yet taken back
the life we promised to pour into each other's mouths
forever and for ever) while I choose between
changes to surprise you.

Revolving days.

My heart in my mouth again, I'm writing this for you, wherever
you are, whoever is staring into your blue eyes. It is me,

I'm still here. No, don't worry, I won't appear out of
that old time to discomfort you. And no, at this
distance, I'm not holding my breath for a reply.

In this poem, the speaker reflects on a time in his past when he fell in love. He calls it a "mistake / of course," but it seems as though the feeling has stayed with him nonetheless. He recalls the feelings he felt but also the colors of the shirts he purchased then, for his new life as a lover. He and his lover do not stay in touch. However, sometimes he feels like he tried to feel then, like one of the new selves in the new shirts, and he feels as though he is right back there in the relationship again. The time passes and days go by, but the speaker still feels that his "heart / [is] in [his] mouth again." His feelings remain unchanged, then, and he considers who she might be involved with now. In the end, however, he assures her that he will not reappear in her life and doesn't mean to cause her any discomfort; he expects nothing from her and does not expect to hear from her.

Using of literary weapons, Apostrophe and symbolism

"Revolving Days" uses apostrophe and symbolism to convey the idea that moving on from lost love can be incredibly difficult and even impossible. Apostrophe is when the speaker addresses someone absent or dead as though they were there and could respond. Here, the poet's use of apostrophe helps to convey the speaker's sense of longing, of yearning, for the lover who has left him. Further, the color of the shirts he purchased during this relationship—"mint green, one / pink, the third, called Ivy League, tan / with darker stripes . . ."—seem to symbolize the new life he hoped he'd have as a lover. They are bright and clean and new, probably starched and crisp, one his "first button-down collar." The colorful brightness of those shirts, as well as the "blue eyes" of his lost love, are the only colors in the poem. Life seems as though it is, perhaps, figuratively colorless now for him. Symbolically, then, life is duller, less exciting, in the wake of this love.