

Marsh Hawk Review

Fall 2016

Edited by Eileen R. Tabios

Jonel Abellanosa
Thirteen Ways of Looking

Kimberly Alidio
a place gets boring and the dream world starts
mine
When they appear to be on break and everything's casual

William Allegrezza
The Autumns
in water

Tom Beckett
Two Triplets

Urvashi Bahuguna
Revolve

John Bloomberg-Rissman
From *In the House of the Hangman* (Volume 5)

Karen Jane Cannon
The Baby Watchers

Geneva Chao
Never After
Expose, Expunge, Erase
BUT NOT THIS ONE

M.A. Fink
[untitled]

Thomas Fink and Maya D. Mason
CONSTRUCTION
ASSERTIONS

Ralph Semino Galan
Hanged Man

Aileen Ibardaloza
Rooted (A Ducktail Hay(na)ku)

Luisa A. Igloria
Strange things pleased me:
Under the rosebush, a patch of blood—

Mary Kasimor
red slash
just roses growing out of guns
actors of cannibalism

Burt Kimmelman
The World at Dawn

Iris Lee
A Survey

Susan Lewis
Reckoning
On the Way
Los on the Way

Mary Mackey
Rough Cut
Troops of Brightly Colored Monkeys
Suspension
Vertigo

Sandy McIntosh
W. H. Auden at Columbia University

Daniel Morris
Jackie Mason Set A High Bar

Valerie Morton
Paper Boy
Reversing
The Word Kitchen

Robert Murphy
The Bottom Line

Rene Navarro

Watching the Incense Burn: Instructions for a Devotional
I've known you
Treating Father with Acupuncture
I have no other longing

Marthe Reed

Left Behind:

ENDANGERED: Pearl Darter
ENDANGERED: Florida Panther
ENDANGERED: American Burying Beetle
ENDANGERED: Red Wolf
ENDANGERED: Dusky Gopher Frog
Critically Imperiled: Ringtail

Jared Schickling

Poems from "torture suite"

Barry Schwabsky

Blinking Out
Afterthought

Eileen R. Tabios

Flagging the Empty Flagpole

Susan Terris

TAKE TWO: FAMILIAR TENSE
TAKE TWO: HUNG
TAKE TWO: IT'S ALL GREEK

Madeline Tiger

Green and Blue with Miniature Daisies
[untitled]

Jean Vengua

ADVOCATES
ON THE SLIDE

James Wagner

I Fell for the Bread Nurse
Now It's Night
Is Your Mirror Up to the Task?
Place the Columns in Their Places
Time is Passing and I'm not in the Groove

Mark Young

Light deprivation

long walks at the beach

the / aristocratic snobbery / of (the) English

Ali Znaidi

A Dark Collective

Oblivion

KIMBERLY ALIDIO

a place gets boring and the dream world starts

the observing stops finally
anti-tourist, anti-sensation
the clouds, the weather, the moisture, the critters
the morning birds on the telephone wires
give signs of forgetting
a place not there but there
here and also many heres
hermeneutics is hygiene haywire.
a place never leaves
even when it becomes routine and falls to disuse
only a passing thought
only a negation of other cities.
return circling
a place another place
wars here and far away
languages understood but not spoken
used for thinking not with the currency of the place.
all the flags flown over this place
the old names and contested names
uneven patterns of body
devalued in and by a place
an accident
a right without claim
the being elsewhere
south or east or north or west
longing to be other and
alien in the familiar mobility.
a desert makes you see-through
a memory of itself
a way to think about anticipating a loss
from one nation hard to love to any city
carved by receding sea.

mine

milk-brow mirror sediment
flecked glint

[emergence]

the aleatory scheme goes off
in your absence

dream
slipping out of language

[furnace]
[infernial]

wring out desire not belonging
the convex
grinds

teethe on sentimentality
mouth-water

remaindering

[named mineral]
[sequin]

When they appear to be on break and everything's casual

a face
is pretty blank
a torso
 in all yellow balance

suede pointy booties to the springy beyond

//

all scarves and red

 a Didion Sunday of
 public opinions
 that mustard turned out
top knots punctuate

//

one cupped knee

traps
 exit
 rolling away

sign with another's limb
one sidebraid