

Julia Drescher



dreamscape or-



SPINOLA (1908)

swole up
banditry!

by dint of violent knocking
by dint of violent knocking
di'nt

me seemeth the dragon

the picked clean core burst
from too

standard-

(a)

song: “roo – day – do
 ne do
 we leave that
 light a'burnin

o

“AND SHE LISTENS AND SAID – “

Never
be
en
empty

secretly
nayther

had
you

o

The Heat Meant For Leaving And

GO A'
wanderin' round
the home we left

burnin' farther
Father
one or two

kettles blackening all

candled and prayed for

here count

o

AND ASH
ashening ask what
all's made of
the child's question
*Where do we
Are we yet*

(<<Pallaksch. Pallaksch.>>)

us thar go-
ne from to from
our dark accomplishment meant

us moving once more
the heathouse
the lamp lit

o

BURST.

No need.

The bright real arm bone will do.

For held.

but if the house will not have you
what do you do

o

WHEN

one you love's
loved one goes missing

no ollie-ollie-oxen-

left with less than
they came with then

deals a
(sudden)
silence a

scrape to the heart and

not a dream a'tall

Author's Note:

Julia Drescher lives in Austin, Texas and is a graduate of the MFA program at Texas State University. Her poems can be found in *Margie*, *Cranky*, and *zafusy*. A chapbook is forthcoming from *womb*.

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