HALLIE COHEN

I (Blue Series), 2012 Watercolor on Yupo paper, 11 x 14 in



KAREN POPPY

A Single Note in the Infinite

Flapped and whiplashed onto shore, Then tenderly pulled back and within, Like a child tucked into place at night. But here, there are no stars, And the sea slaps and washes You clean of dreams. Salt-beaten and cracked-lipped, You pray against its blind thrash. Smoothed like a pebble, Opened like a shell. Awake, awake. Hungry prayer, Angry fire of dying sun upon waves. Honed and honed To a perfect grain of sand. Minute. A single note In the infinite.

Karen Poppy has work published or forthcoming in *ArLiJo*, The Wallace Stevens Journal, Parody Poetry Journal, Young Ravens Literary Review, and Voices de la Luna, among others. She has recently written her first novel. Karen Poppy is a writer and attorney licensed in California and Texas. She lives in the San Francisco Bay Area.