HENRY HUGHES

Queen Anne's Lace

Hard to tell Queen Anne's lace from poison hemlock shadowed across a woman's body, black dress snug to her chest, legs in stocking lace. People and plants are so complicated. Undone blonde braid and a fine chin up for anything. Beautiful weed, delicious wild carrot or dizzy collapse. A great date depends on chemistry, what might start or stop our hearts. Her finger sparks a rise, nails claw out roots that kill or keep us going in fearless new shoes, dinner and dancing, or a funeral what history we remember, a fat queen who loved God, a gaunt philosopher poisoned for impiety. Sun-soaked skin weighs more than heavy shadow. Hot mistakes forgiven in the cool dark earth.

Henry Hughes's poems have appeared in the *An*tioch Review, the Carolina Quarterly, Shenandoah, Southern Humanities Review, the Seattle Review, and Poetry Northwest. He is the author of four poetry collections, including Men Holding Eggs, which received the 2004 Oregon Book Award, and Moist Meridian, which was a finalist for the award in 2011. His newest collection, Bunch of Animals, was published by Cloudbank Books in 2016. Hughes is also the author of the memoir Back Seat with Fish: Adventures in Angling and Romance, and he is the editor of the Everyman's Library anthologies *The* Art of Angling: Poems about Fishing and Fishing Stories. His commentary on new poetry appears regularly in Harvard Review.

ROLAND PETERSEN

American Bathers, 2017 Acrylic on canvas, 43.5 x 56.5 in

