## **DIXIE SALAZAR**

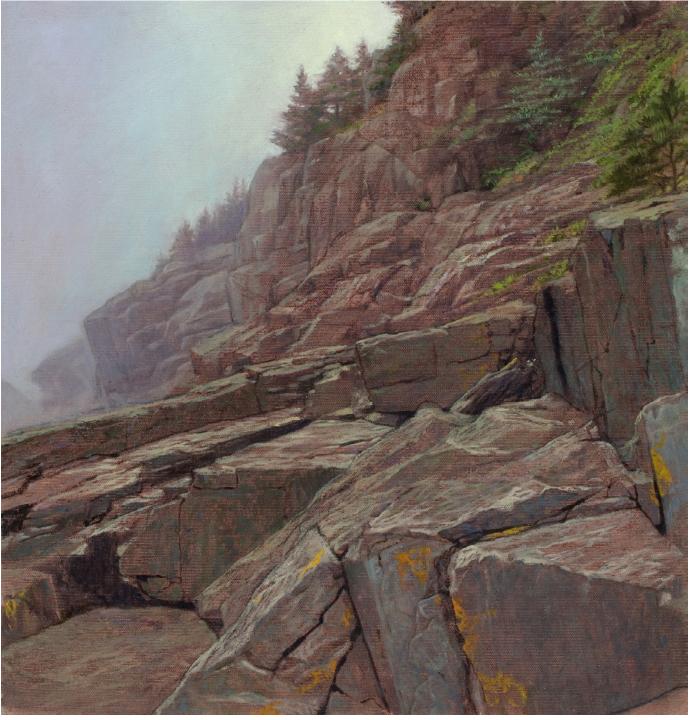
## Plenty

Our table holds plenty lace draped old oak laden with fruits fallen from the red skies of Octoberpomegranates, sour green apples, persimmons, shine with life that also holds plenty of pepper-sized creatures crawled in from the cold, trying to survive specks, some invisible they dance ecstatically seeking warmth as we all do. And yet . . . a warm hearth, scarlet rubies bursting and splattered Pollock-like staining lips with juice and Bonnard reds—puckered for fruit kisses ripening on a cobalt plate—feast for eyes and mouths, we fill ourselves and yet . . . it is never enough. We need more invisible wings blending ochre and wild red, primary couplings that feed the gaps in us as old as the stories of hot yellow bile and cold black, and the old need to balance the humors to hold dark in one hand light in another and know that plenty alone can never be enough.

**Dixie Salazar** has published five books of poetry: *Hotel Fresno*, *Reincarnation of the Commonplace* (National Poetry Award winner), *Blood Mysteries*, *Flamenco Hips and Red Mud Feet*, and *Altar for Escaped Voices*. She has also published the novel *Limbo* and *Carmen and Chia Mix Magic*, a young adult fantasy novel.

## **PHYLLIS PURVES-SMITH**

*Breaking Mist, 2011*Oil on linen, 17.5 x 16.75 in



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