

TERRI ROLLAND

Three Earths, 2015
Acrylic and clay paint, 28 x 8 x 3/4 in

DANE CERVINE

Earth Is a Fickle Dancer

At the Academy of Sciences in San Francisco, there is a fluid map of the world where one can spin the silver toggle with a finger, watch familiar continents swim like fish round a globe I thought reliable.

Once, a single vast ocean
we now call Panthalassa
surrounded the supercontinent Pangaea
in the southern hemisphere,
this restless Earth always moving,
tectonic plates cavorting:
the Americas thrown from Africa,
India a leaping dancer thrust
at the immovable body of the Himalayas,
the shifting floor between California
and the Appalachians flooded
with new seas.

Inch the dial one million years, not much changes—a new isthmus here, a new mountain there. But spin the silver disk like the six-year-old who muscles his way in between my torso and the luminous map saying, Let me see! Let me see! and the world reveals itself as the flamenco dancer it is: the hem of her dress bunched in hand like the Alps, toe of her boot spinning my leaden feet nimble, oceans flooding into the breach of Gibraltar with one blink of her Mediterranean eyes.

Dane Cervine's new poetry book is entitled Kung Fu of the Dark Father. Previous books include How Therapists Dance (2013) and The Jeweled Net of Indra (2007)—all from Plain View Press. His poems have won or been finalists for awards from Adrienne Rich, Tony Hoagland, Atlanta Review and Caesura, and been nominated for a Pushcart Prize. His work appears in a diverse range of publications, including the Sun, the Hudson Review, Poetry Flash, Catamaran Literary Reader, Sycamore Review, and Pedestal Magazine, anthologies, short film, animation, newspapers, and a fine press broadside of his poem "Clay Feet" by Middle Earth Editions.