Volume 3, Issue 1 **June 2014** 

#### AFTER THE WATER RECEDED

For Edgar Allan Poe

By Stanley A. Galloway

Stanley A. Galloway Stark dells in eerie green, A glaring, well-defined ravine, Bare hills, and wispy saplings Break earth's reconfigured trappings. Sun, more brilliant than before, Illuminates the new decor By ways unnatural With plants collateral To what was there before – Each petal, shoot, and spore Attuned to sharper light. Each glimmer of the dew ignites Across the eye in patterns

Like the rings encircling Saturn

'Til the iris can contract

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And make each glistening exact.

Beneath and distant, mountain peaks

Scissor the horizon. Creeks

And waterfalls abound

Across a landscape drowned

And now reborn, renewed,

The same, yet somehow skewed,

Much brighter and more varied

Built on all things buried

By the earth's upheaval

Overthrowing the primeval

Once for all to start again

With virgin woods and plains and glens

Now tentatively occupied

By animals of every hide,

Dotting now expansive skies

(To stretch and watch what underlies)

Or leafing tree or underground

By twos and sevens to abound

And fill the earth by kind

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Genetically designed

For adaptation to a new

Environment in lieu

Of where they lived a year

Before, before the earth ungeared

Itself in cataclysmic bedlam

Crowned by one prismatic emblem

Leading now to butterflies

And jays, who test the skies,

Released and conscious, strange,

Benignly puzzled by the change –

And every figure on the earth

Like Adam, grown, at this new birth.

### <u>REBEKAH</u>

Rebekah, Rebekah, the name on my tongue feels

exotic, yet somehow familiar, as sung by

the angels, divinely created and given

like Eve as a perfect completion, a living

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reminder of grace in a dying terrain. In
the light of my mother's blue lamp I restrain my
own urges to wonder at beauty uniquely
embodied, no foot like your foot as it peeks at
me, wiggling its toes in nonverbal hellos, and
the veil dropped demurely revealing a nose and
its ring and a chin at the base of the groove of
her lips: such a comfort, oh mother, to prove love.

### JAGGED BEACH

saltfilm wind
streaking surf
north by northeast

sandsoft path

palmfrond umbrella

south by southeast

silky sweat

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summer sun

south by southwest

gullskree song

sunset widestreaked

north by northwest

#### Bio:

Stan Galloway teaches English at Bridgewater College in Virginia's Shenandoah Valley. He was nominated for the Pushcart Prize in 2013 and Best of the Net in 2011 and 2012. His collection Just Married (Unbound Content, 2013) focuses on early relationship lessons from the point of view of a new groom. His chapbook Abraham (Sierra Delta Press, 2012) looks at the life of the biblical Abra(ha)m and the perplexities of his experience. A Bird's Life (Books on Blog, 2012) gathers poetic observations about, and sometimes from the point of view of, various feathered creatures. He has had more than 100 other poems published (in such places as Boston Literary Magazine, Contemporary World Literature, Muddy River Poetry Review, Red Booth Review, and vox poetica) and has also written a book of literary criticism, The Teenage Tarzan (McFarland, 2010). He has been featured at the Niagara Literary Arts Festival (St. Catherine's, ON) and the Turner Cassity Literary Festival (Douglasville, GA). He has a determined interest in the production and influence of poetry around the globe. (Trim as necessary, or ask for a specific word length for me to revise to fit.)