Excerpt from the Poem "Any Time Now"

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Recommended Citation
Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.3438
on weeds in Grikou Bay, spiked cucumbers lie under stones.

* * *

Still she is here, where is she lovely?
When she steps from foam no Zephyrs blow; harsh rock, scrub brush replace an image of Love. Then Wisdom?
and War. But the blue sky shines and the islands In the clear dark sea. Athena does what she can.

* * *

Women, Shout on this island—

EXCERPT FROM THE POEM “ANY TIME NOW”

Oh the tomb, delicate sea shell, H.D. said the temple or the tomb, but there are the waves holding the moon, the flicker that holds light, the space between columns where shape dances, bright fog sings—

the ride undersea, the leap spraying the world pink, the sun swings on the sea
I won't sit still

* * *

Drink it?
Any time now the world will turn,
and the popcorn,
late in the bowl—

Morning, is it
a mortal flare? Laughing ourselves awake

we stare, tanager, columbine, holding sunlight
in our teeth

EXCERPT FROM THE POEM "MILK SONG"

venus venom the long loss

is it the great beauty she hears the lullaby
the wide song the lap

the lost sweet curve of milk the
rubber squeek the melody drains

into dark she throws it back the mouthful
the mistake

the dying the almost dead

through the last tiny finger the milky
the tiny living

milky song