Fall 2013

It

Nikia Chaney

Follow this and additional works at: https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.7410
NIKIA CHANEY

IT

Bitten
and again being
called to offer a dance
of blessing for a new
couple it shows signs of
being a more dominant female, a
kitten, a purebred mare. It is 24 years
old and painting with bright fresh colors in a
warm gentle way. It is 23 years old and painting
bright fresh colors in a warm gentle way in the backyard all
by itself. It is a director, mowing the sands of Middle Eastern dance
schools. It is quite alone. It is the president of New Mexico. It is certainly quite
alone. It is a society built at an altitude of 400 miles from the sun. It is drying. It is
sitting dramatically on the rim of volcanic craters. It is very pretty. It is 14
k gold, dressed in red, watching children play. It is searching for
someone. It is heaving out the winter and moving into the house. It is
rubbing the backs of heads. It is sitting in the quarter garden and
coming up with loads of fun. It is fascinated with shiny bits
of pieces. It is another lovely village of words. It
is in it now. It is not alone. It is such a friendly
little thing.