

# KATE KELEHER



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Kate Keleher of Winchester, MA, is a recent graduate of Macalester College with a degree in International Studies and minors in English and Environmental Studies. After backpacking across Southeast Asia for five months, she moved to Oakland, CA, where she spends her days cooking, dancing, making puns, and working at The Cheese School of San Francisco.

# ADREAM, AWAKE

adream *awake*

behind eyegauze woven with *pry gauze I gaze*  
a tracery of veins, *vainly.*  
haunted by merry delusions- *beyond me is diluted.*

beyond: *me.*

luminous creatures  
blossom into silkwhite sweet

clocks tick mischief  
till shivertimber spindles unfurl  
and squirrels requarrel in the thaw

mooncrust slivers  
and crickets' whinings  
creeks and their findings,  
earth, dusty, creaks to ravines,  
ravenous for tumbled goats. song

of all that is unraveling *my.*  
and all that is winding. *mine.*

and all iswas not lost *all is self lust, all else is*  
pre-cradle and mother's milk. *curdled.*  
post-grave – there are stillbirds in *gravity – the familiar burden,*  
an earth without mysoul. *and earth kisses my soles.*

(go try, it's divine.) (*grown tired of I.*)