A CAIL

FOR POEMS

In honor of the late Adrienne Rich,
Split Oak Press seeks poems inspired
by her or written about her, to be
included in

ADRIENNE RICH: A TRIBUTE ANTHOLOGY

edited by Katharyn Howd Machan (former director of the national Feminist Women's Writing Workshops and of the Distinguished Visiting Writers Series of Ithaca College)

For submission guidelines: splitoakpress.com
Deadline: July 1, 2012



Another Obituary We were filled with the strong wine

of mutual struggle, one joined loud and sonorous voice. We carried each other along revolting, chanting, cursing, crafting, making all new.

First Muriel, then Audre and Flo, now Adrienne. I feel like a lone pine remnant of virgin forest when my peers have met the ax and I weep ashes.

Yes, young voices are stirring now the wind is rising, the sea boils again, yet I feel age sucking the marrow from my bones, the loneliness of memory.

the marrow from my bones,
the loneliness of memory.

Their voices murmur in my inner
ear but never will I hear them
speak new words and no matter

how I cherish what they gave us I want more, I still want more.

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