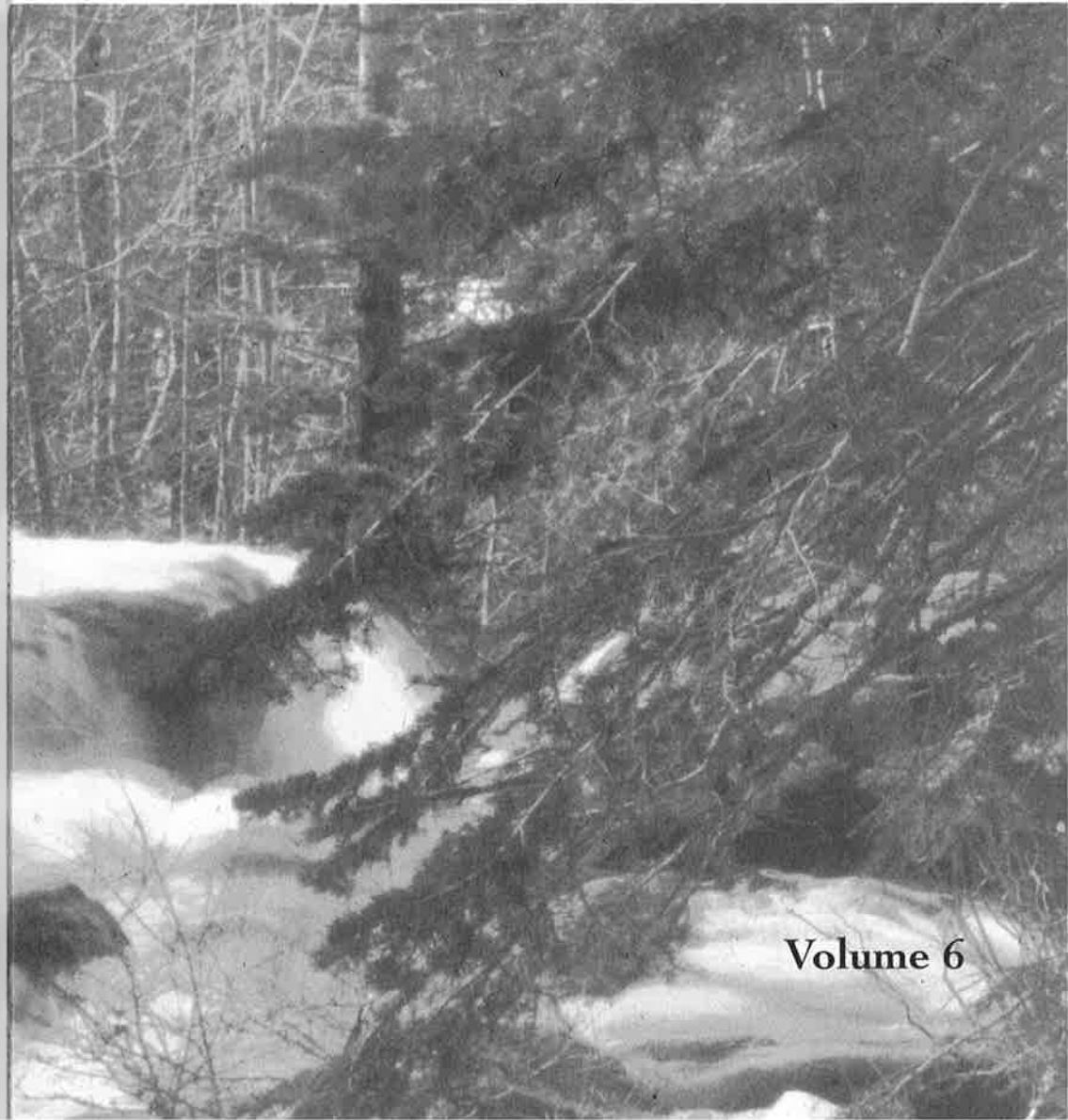


The Squaw Review



Volume 6

The Squaw Valley Community of Writers Poetry Workshop takes place every summer in California's Sierra Nevada mountains. Each participant and each staff poet writes a poem every day and presents it at the following morning's workshop. The support of a community of like-minded poets, all struggling with similar doubts and fears, makes possible this daily act of courage and trust. This anthology contains work written and workshopped at the 2000 poetry program.

This year The Squaw Review is dedicated to Fredrica Clifton

April 25, 1961 – August 29, 2000

The Squaw Review

Milo Press
2001

EDITING, DESIGN, TYPESETTING AND LAYOUT:

Lisa Rappoport

COVER PHOTOGRAPH:

Barbara Hall

The Squaw Review was produced on an elderly Macintosh personal computer using QuarkXPress 3.31. The fonts are Cochin and Cochin Italic. Printing and binding services by Inkworks, Berkeley, California using 100% recycled paper with 60% post-consumer waste content; processed chlorine free.

Deepest thanks to Lucille Clifton, Robert Hass, Galway Kinnell, Dorianne Laux, and Sharon Olds for the 2000 Poetry Workshop at Squaw Valley.

SQUAW VALLEY COMMUNITY OF WRITERS

10626 BANNER LAVA CAP

NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA 95959

Copyright © 2001

Milo Press

All authors maintain copyright of their individual poems.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

<i>Mia C. Anderson</i>	Sea	1
<i>Devon Atkins</i>	Without Apology	2
<i>Toni Brown</i>	Dry in Squaw Valley	3
<i>Melisa Cabnmann</i>	Inspiration	4
<i>Walter W. Cannon</i>	Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely nights	5
<i>Carmen Castillo</i>	Good Bye Party	7
<i>Elizabeth B. Chapman</i>	Sudden July	8
<i>Lucille Clifton</i>	for justin	10
<i>Claudette Cohen</i>	If I could have a beard	11
<i>Jeffrey Lamar Coleman</i>	Rooted and Broken	12
<i>Matthew Cook</i>	The Surgeon	14
<i>Danusha Lameris De Garza</i>	What I Am Afraid Of	15
<i>Isabus Dubbs</i>	Urinating in Figurine Alley	16
<i>Lisa Ezzard</i>	Falling for David	18
<i>Stephanie Farrow</i>	Diplomacy	20
<i>Ann W. Fisber-Wirth</i>	Stroke	21
<i>Tessa Fontaine</i>	Almond Hands	22
<i>Mary Freericks</i>	In the Dark He Arrives Early	24
<i>Deborah S. Friedman</i>	Appetite	26
<i>Lynne A. Goldsmith</i>	Waterful	28
<i>liz gonzalez</i>	East Bay, 1997	29
<i>Robert Hass</i>	Day 5	31
<i>Carol Hochberg</i>	Exuma Night	32
<i>Mandy Kahn</i>	The Intimacy Of That Act	33
<i>Shafali Karamchandani</i>	Eternity Picture Stories/ Amar Chitra Katha	34
<i>Shannon Kline</i>	The Twilight Kiss of Zenith and the West	36
<i>John Kovatch</i>	Bird Call	37
<i>Marilyn H. Kriegel</i>	1967/The Summer of Love	39
<i>Dorianne Laux</i>	What I Saw	41
<i>Jeff Leong</i>	On Love	43
<i>Kate Lutzner</i>	small hospital	45
<i>Holaday Mason</i>	Bees Can Carry One Hundred Times Their Weight	47
<i>Joy Maulitz</i>	Breathless	48
<i>Carol Mickett</i>	Oh dear man whom I shall marry	49
<i>Quilley Nelson</i>	Remember	50

<i>Christopher Morrissey</i>	To an Alzheimer's Patient	51
<i>Meryl Natchez</i>	Married Love	52
<i>Lara E. Payne</i>	I Wanted You to Dance at my Wedding	53
<i>Candace Polson</i>	My hands like my father's	54
<i>Lisa Rappoport</i>	On the Way Here	56
<i>Johanna Raubala</i>	I Have Always Loved the Word Rhombus	57
<i>Steve Rempe</i>	Bar Code	58
<i>Renato Rosaldo</i>	Boy of Six	59
<i>Mira Rosenthal</i>	Downtown at Night	60
<i>Linda Roth</i>	Squaw Valley Blues	61
<i>Deborah Dashow Ruth</i>	It's 11:00—Do You Know Where Your Poems Are?	62
<i>Larry Ruth</i>	Seventh Night	63
<i>Marjorie Saiser</i>	You Wonder Why We Can't Get Along	64
<i>gini savage</i>	Shostakovich	65
<i>Jocelyn Seagrave</i>	On Creating	66
<i>Laura Secord</i>	The Women of Teir-na-Nog	67
<i>Thandiwe Shiprah</i>	The Indeterminacy	68
<i>Marybelen Snyder</i>	In My Anonymous Childhood	70
<i>Jeff Solomon</i>	Labor	71
<i>Ann Tweedy</i>	communion	72
<i>Jeanne Fryberger Vote</i>	Cable Car Rise	73
<i>Felicia Ward</i>	Muse	74
<i>Sandi Wasserman</i>	Belie	76
<i>Eran Williams</i>	Oeuf Claire	77
<i>Niama Leslie Williams</i>	Our Want	78
<i>Ernie Wormwood</i>	Criminal Crying	79
<i>Tracy Youngbloom</i>	Lesson	80

Melisa Cabnmann

Inspiration

May the dog drop it wet
and alive at your feet,
may it aim like archers for dust
in a cluster of bees. May moonstring lift it
in lanterns above crescent pillows
that sleep between lashes and cheeks.
May it steep in the company
of teacups or sit
on a trivet to cool. May it come
like laughter in pennies or weeping
on brownstones, huddled together
like brothers in winter, when
pine needles still glimmer
and carry it like sparklers
on Fourth of July. May it even come
in a room full of terrible
or buried in beach sand with the heaviest parts,
a head-hole left for it
to breathe.