

So It Goes

Summer 2003

Editor's Note

Guidelines

SNR's Writers

Mail

Every now and then someone falls in love. As it begins to happen, a door opens, a body gets brave, Suddenly it doesn't feel the usual urges of hunger and thirst. Sleep deprivation creates a certain clarity.

Happiness flows from the pores like a fragrance. The heart begins floating on air, lungs can miraculously walk on water, the groin becomes an engine in overdrive.

As soon as the sun wakes up, the birds begin to sing and soon after that, the body in love moves in fluid motion as soft circles of lust begin to stir inside of each wet pocket.

You Are Someone

Who are you to me? A blessing in disguise, a little boy with a bright face, an old man who has learned how to separate the wheat from the chaff, joy from sorrow, as if there were a difference. A legend who leaves psalms by the side of the road.

You are someone I can not explain. Mute, I leave letters on your doorstep. A torrent of words that mean nothing if you never read them.

Figments of my imagination across the page. Filthy sorrows, love lorn phrases suffocating in their own grip.

You are someone that does not require any of my concern but I worry about you more than I worry about myself. I congest your spirit with good luck.

I bribe God to give you twenty more angels, enough to surround you at all times, so harm can not get through.

I arrange my happiness on your health, on your well being. There is a quiet delirium I endure when I do not know where you are. How faithless I feel when my world is empty and unsure.

Who are you to me? Someone that could bury me with one look, sew my lips shut with conversation.

Lake Sorrow

She thinks about him so often she wonders if she ever has ever had another thought.

She wants him so much she wonders if she has ever wanted anything as much.

She loves him so completely she wonders

if she can dig a hole deep enough to contain her tears,

and if so, how long will it take to drown herself in them.

Lisa Zaran, a poet and essayist, has authored four collections: the sometimes girl (InnerCircle Publishing), You Have a Lovely Heart (a chapbook with Little Poem Press), Clipped from Our Days (An online chapbook with Argonauts' Boat), and The Blondes Lay Content (Lulu Press). Her work also has appeared in Alba, Underground Window, John Vick's The Adroitly Placed Word, Carnelian, The Argotist Online, SubtleTea, Juked 2River View, All Things Girl, Dicey Brown, Triplopia, Mannequin Envy, and others.

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