Home A Poem: Looking at You Spring 2010 Winter 2010 by Curt Eriksen Autumn 2009 Summer 2009 I sit down and I never know where to go— Spring 2009 this morning I saw you for the first time. You wouldn't keep still. Autumn 2008 "Very active," sang the chorus. And I thought, these are useful people Summer 2008 these, not like my kind, the vague kind, the sleepwalkers who dream on their feet Spring/Summer with their nose in a corner. 2008 You wouldn't stay still Winter/Spring so they fastened two belts about your mother's belly 2008 and tried to listen again. The static was your jabs, punches, kicks Editor's Note and the amplified mono beat your heart. Guidelines which I saw in its cage, a black bud pulsing. Contact That was the first time I ever saw you the doctor traced the outline of your fragile spine, indicated your head. The dark areas were the medium, some of which had spilled down your mother's leg during the night. Afterwards she looked at me with dreamy blue eyes and begged to know how it had felt. "Was it beautiful?" She told me again that the first time she saw you she cried and I told her that I knew that, I already knew that she cried the first time she saw you. And me, what did I do? I just looked at you. I couldn't do anything but look. Curt Eriksen, born in Manhattan, KS, left the States with an MA in Developmental Economics and Comparative Systems and returned to Madrid, where he had studied as an undergraduate, via an internship with the State Department in Liberia, West Africa. He now lives with his family on a plot of land that he continues to improve in the Sierra de Gredos. During the past four years Curt's short fiction and poetry have appeared in the U.S., U.K., India and Spain-in Blackbird, Rosebud, New Madrid, Ghoti, 34th Parallel, Contrary, Pindeldyboz, 42opus and Alba, among many other print and online journals. More work is forthcoming soon in Anemone Sidecar, The Citron Review, Orbis, Sam Smith's The Journal and Mad Hatters' Review. Curt's work is accessible at www.clerik.weebly.com.

