Home

Summer 2009

Spring 2009

Autumn 2008

Summer 2008

Spring/Summer 2008

Winter/Spring 2008

Autumn 2007

Summer 2007

Spring 2007

Winter 2007

Autumn 2006

Summer 2006

Spring 2006

Winter 2006

Fall 2005

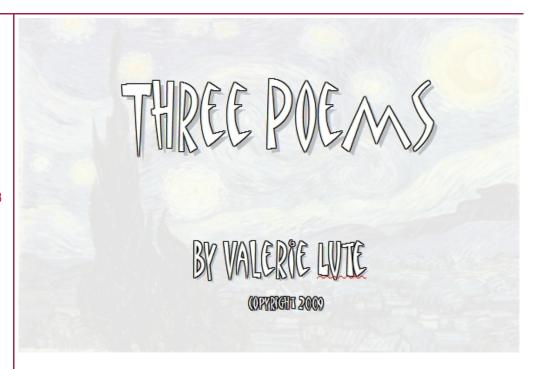
Summer 2005

Editor's Note

Guidelines

**SNR's Writers** 

Contact



## A Lovely Crunch

We ice dance as the sun sets, twirling under silver trees, as prisms burst underfoot, and two snowflake hearts sing out, *love, love,* like the bells that ring.

## **Thanksgiving Dinner**

A long oak table, stretches for miles. Cold air is chewed, swallowed, while gleaming forks and knives slice words short.

## **Lottery Ticket**

My brother shows me a newspaper clipping found in our thirty-five year old dictionary. I'm puzzled by both sides until he directs me to the one with a long list of dates and numbers. I've seen this paper before, but never cared to notice it's the 1951-born draft lottery. My brother points out May fifth, number three-hundred and one, a number high enough to guarantee no service.

I think of my father, who was already pensive and withdrawn, like his father who saw to much in another war, and for most of his life kept a folder full of forms for government medals, never honored nor thrown away, just locked up inside a filing cabinet, locked up with every memory, every feeling. The most my father ever saw of war fits on a slip of paper, like the most he ever saw of love.

Copyright 2009, Valerie Lute. © This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.

**Valerie Lute** is an undergraduate student at Penn State University studying English. Her poetry has been published in the student publications *Ivy Leaf Magazine* and *Hard Freight*. In 2009 she won third place in the Edward J. Nichols Memorial Award in Prose Writing, a student award at Penn Statue University.