

Barbara Bialick

Fate with angel in living room

The face of the fan oscillates like a radar dish.
Turn fan off, see wings and dress of an angel.

Fan back on; the angel is invisible.
But cosmic wind is strong in the living room.

The cluttered table bears a single fake rose in a glass vase
as a woman sits so very lonely on a green velvet recliner.

She wonders, is there really an angel here
watching me in this dreary old apartment?

But all she hears is the vigilant spin of the fan
which keeps her under its eerie surveillance.

Barbara Bialick has degrees from the University of Michigan and Boston University. She has published widely as a journalist and poet in newspapers, magazines, anthologies and on-line in *McCall's*, *Ibbetson Street*, *Pemmican*, *Lilith Magazine*, *Poetica*, *Istanbul Literary Review*, *Wilderness House Literary Review*, *The Boston Globe* and *The Boston Area Small Press and Poetry Scene*, to name a few. Her chapbook *Time Leaves* was published by Ibbetson Street Press.