

Judy Katz-Levine

Journal - Early August

Nights - sultry. Days - a blaze of light.
Phone calls that are endless,
a museum of grass blades,
lyres in voices,
coughing from my mate.

The circular conversations
inverted and deftly aimed -
silent prayer of the computer.
Yet the deepest silence hovers
like a fox with cobalt eyes.

Songs that come from azure,
feet rooted to earth as with twine,
to become a teacher
quietly intense, sending
a letter nowhere,
but blessed by a nowhere voice.

Days, a host of stark lights, nights
sultry blues.

Judy Katz-Levine is the author of two full-length collections of poetry: *When The Arms Of Our Dreams Embrace* (Saru 1991) and *Ocarina* (Saru/Tarsier 2006). Her most recent chapbook is *When Performers Swim, The Dice Are Cast* (Ahadada 2009). In recent years her poems have appeared in *Salamander*, *Istanbul Literary Review*, *The Delinquent* (UK), *The Blotter*, *Ekleksographia*, *2 River View* and *Blue Unicorn* (in press). She is also a jazz flutist and sings in a choir.