## **Dennis Daly – Two Poems**

## **Telegraph Line**

My breath hesitated, over And over in stuttered notes, Connected with you in some Bond of adolescent intensity Lived between telegraph dots And dashes. Your father ran The line from your bedroom In the project, across back-Yards and stockade fence To my soon-to-be-torn-down house. We used toggle switches to send And receive the dramatic Messages of war and peace Of secret armies massing Beyond the soccer field and sumac Groves, where enemy forts Guarded the outskirts of day-Dreamed estates. Vineyards Of deep blue concord grapes Were grabbed and gorged by us. Grateful to the easy gods Of languor, we exchanged plans Of epic lives and deft maturity. One day our line failed. Your breath Hesitated, over and over In stuttered notes, you railed At the lost current, the broken words, The mimicry of two skewed worlds.

## Samarkand

Over the rolling hills
Into a denial of setting.
One of Alexander's armies
Dropped through the earth's crust
Nearby. His generals sworn
To secrecy. A defeat
Expunged with meticulous
Care. The Macedonian

Host stalled. Roxanne's People, sly and insinuating Themselves into the continent's Command. Such is the nature Of the place. Timur ruled His geography from here. Others looked to the stars, Observed the vast celestial globes Turning their faces away Retreating from our miniscule Lives, our universes of indecision Pent up, pressured, sprung back Into a reassuring denseness Encompassing all becomings. A new dimension birthed by fire, The etched map on an antique wall Drawn to perfect scale, scars, Angling toward the center of pulse and breath, Arrows a way home.

**Dennis Daly** was born in Salem Massachusetts and graduated from Boston College with a B.S. degree and earned a Master of Arts degree at Northeastern University. He has been published in numerous magazines and small poetry journals such as *The Sou'wester*, *Lyric, Boston Today Magazine, Soundings East, Tendril, Poetry &, Green House* and *Lyrical Somerville*. Daly is included with two other poets in a chapbook entitled *10 X 3*, published by Northeastern University Press. He has also has done a verse translation of Sophocles' Ajax, which will be published in the next issue of Wilderness House Literary Review, along with four other poems.