## **Kathleen Brewin Lewis**

## Raven, in the Back of Beyond

Black bird shines in the morning sun, strutting the lawn, gifting you a dark feather. Speak to him, he cocks his head, knows what you do not know, forgives you. With a caw and two wingbeats, he lifts, leaves you yearning to be nothing more than three pounds of iridescent ebony trapezing the sky, picking pockets in the back of beyond.

**Kathleen Brewin Lewis** is the author of two chappbooks of poetry, *Fluent in Rivers* and *July's Thick Kindgom* (FutureCycle Press (2014 & 2015). Her work has also appeared in *Southern Poetry Review, Southern Humanities Review, Valparaiso Poetry Review, Cider Press Review*, and *Heron Tree*, and she's been nominated twice for a Pushcart Prize. She lives in Atlanta and Savannah, Georgia.