

Lo Galluccio

Solace

I cannot hold this light for you.
I am the indispensable witch.
Useless, useless, the thousand memories,
The world has adjusted to death.
But something is always something else:
Yes. History must change.
The chimes heal the cracks in the bell of the moon.
Prayer.
It was black, and shone.
The bird is an alphabet, it flies.

Line 1 – James Diaz, The Someone I call Stranger
Line 2 - Lisa Andrews, The Inside Room
Line 3 - Ben Mazer, February Poems
Line 4 - Gloria Mindock, I wish Franco Francisco would Love me
Line 5 - Jennifer Martelli, My Tarantella
Line 6 – James Baldwin, Jimmy’s Blues
Line 7 - Martin Espada, Vivas to those who Have Failed Us
Line 8 - James Baldwin, Jimmy’s Blues
Line 9 - Jennifer Martelli, The Uncanny Valley
Line 10 – The Dream of the United States, Jorie Graham

Lo Galluccio is a writer and vocalist and the author of *Hot Rain* on Ibbetson Street Press, *Sarasota VII*, on Cervena Barva Press and *Terrible Baubles* on Propaganda Press. She is currently an MFA candidate at Stonecoast's creative writing program. Her writer's site is www.logalluccio.weebly.com. She served as Poet Populist of Cambridge between 2013 and 2015.