

Tricia Knoll

That Other World

In my dreams I walk the highest ridge of a dormant volcano
needing to grab your hand.

I find every house with a leaking roof
that drizzles in the frozen inferno of star shine.

My dogs run ahead in the woods
to teach me dog speak.

I fondle the grandchild I do not have
in an orphanage of sunny windows.

I rush to teach boisterous teenagers
what I do not know before the bell rings.

I fly over baseball diamonds and chainlink fences
with the superior glide of a turkey vulture.

When my dogs stir as the 5:30 am flight rumbles up from the airport,
I wish they were frogs and you don't snore.

When my teeth loosen in the bone,

I wonder if I would swallow them if I kiss you.

Tricia Knoll is a Vermont poet who is grateful to *Muddy River Poetry Review* for publishing her first poems some years ago. Her collections of poetry include *Urban Wild* (Finishing Line Press), *Ocean's Laughter* (Kelsay Books), *Broadfork Farm* (The Poetry Box) and *How I Learned To Be White* (Antrim House). *How I Learned to Be White* received the Gold Prize for Poetry Book Category for Motivational Poetry in the Human Relations Indie Book Prize for 2018. Website: triciaknoll.com, twitter: @triciaknollwind, [Amazon author page](#)