



SURREAL POETICS

The resolution of dream and reality into a kind of absolute reality
... a surreality. (Andre Breton, Manifesto of Surrealism, 1924)

**In poetry, an image must . . .
deluge the reader in beauty of the irrational.**
~ Ina Roy-Faderman

"DWELL"

arms woven around
my torso, twiggy, leafy, waiting for
bits of down, gum wrappers, odd seed pods
leaving softness and character.
i am handmade.
sometimes when it hurts
i ooze, shapeless,
a snail into the smooth inside
of my skull, iridescent
patterns in stripes like
the beach, smooth, after the
waves have ebbed with
the sun going down
that i will never see.
maybe you can look inside
after i am gone, leave
me hollow up
let the crows pick it clean
a nest cup left for a song bird
in which its children might sing.

~ ABOUT THE POET ~

I. Roy-Faderman was born in Nebraska to Bengali parents. She has an M.D., a Ph.D. in philosophy, and a number of mammals, some human. "Poetic intuition" is the small space where internal contradictions can safely coexist. You can follow Ina on Twitter at @inafelltoearth.