



# 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 . . .**

**evoke, explode, extend reality.**

~ Taunja Thomson

## "INTO GLOWING (THE BROODING)"

**Something musty: shoulders head thoughts.**

**Boots span love**

**sagging god skulking horizon.**

**The past is repast for worms:**

**hair eyes fingertips**

**eternity late thrown**

**shimmering bone weak ocean**

**god rhythm something dripping.**

**Bats in air impress ages pierce horned moon**

**break edges of gold shadows**

**shake late afternoons**

**surface to feed usher darkness.**

**White moon always stretches**

**between stale shadows and sun**

**on ground like fire waves**

**overtaking concrete smashing it**

**into glowing shards.**

### ~ ABOUT THE POET ~

Taunja Thomson has loved art and mythology since childhood. A worshiper of nature, her summers are filled with water gardening, and her winters are spent obsessively feeding the birds and other wildlife that appear in her one-acre slice of heaven, a field. To her, "poetic intuition" means letting go of the meaning-filled aspects of the everyday and opening the mind, frequently through dreams and meditation, to the weird, the fantastic, the images that discomfit.