



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 . . .

not be an image, given.

~ Bonnie Emerick

"I WENT ROAMING IN MY MIND"

woke nearly every
hour summers
into snow cold and
darknesses

quiet
rains
difficult space

a form
in flight from
itself

one admits light as
one (other) (self) entrances
oxygen nitrogen into tremble shiver

the hello
of living

lights upon creatures
which is not the light of the sky
on the one moon
that runs us

~ ABOUT THE POET ~

Bonnie Emerick has taught at schools in New York City, Baltimore, Georgia, and Colorado, where she currently resides. In her umbrella-sewing machine brain, she proposes that poetic intuition intuits that $2 + 2 = 5 + \text{mongrel}$.