

January 2021

Three Poems

Ruth Baumann

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Recommended Citation

Baumann, Ruth (2021) "Three Poems," *Yalobusha Review*: Vol. 23 , Article 10.
Available at: <https://egrove.olemiss.edu/yr/vol23/iss1/10>

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THREE POEMS

Ruth Baumann

MODERNITY

Inevitably bats gather in daylight

A cornucopia of bats / a heliopause of bats

Love was never simple so there are wars

But how impossible the task of target

A girl scrubs her wrists like a chalkboard

She knows no images will clear but

It's best to try anyway

SWEET SEPTEMBER

I stood inside my head until evicted

O Autumn with vertigo O Autumn underfoot

eating feet commanding *Stay here*

until red bellies turn yellow There

is a type of breathing that whispers

humans are interchangeable O Autumn

with a chorus O Autumn twirling

new voices from my throat The inner workings

are remarkable They spare nobody

POST-APOCALYPTIC BLISS

In Florida porches drenched

with frogs & katydids Of course

green knows its turn Time ticks

into a chandelier I've always loved

to break glass Come on I do love

Say no more sunset I prefer fog

I need weather that fits in my fist

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Ruth Baumann is a PhD student at Florida State University & holds an MFA from the University of Memphis. Her first chapbook, *I'll Love You Forever & Other Temporary Valentines*, won the Salt Hill Dead Lake Chapbook Contest. Two other chapbooks are forthcoming: *wildcold*, from Slash Pines Press, & *Retribution Binary*, winner of the Black Lawrence Black River Chapbook Contest. Her website is www.ruthbaumann.com.