Yalobusha Review

Volume 29 Article 8

Spring 2019

Half-crown

Emily Brown

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Recommended Citation

Brown, Emily (2019) "Half-crown," *Yalobusha Review*: Vol. 29, Article 8. Available at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/yr/vol29/iss1/8

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HALF-CROWN

Emily Brown

Robyn Schiff selected "Half-crown" for the 2019 Yellowwood Poetry Prize. She writes, "Descending backward into girlhood via etymology and memory, 'Half-crown' is a forceful, understated poem about the violence of keeping secrets and the relief of their release."

the artists are absent instead here is a file of all i remember there was a painting of a boy with penguins in the background and reflected in his eyes the etymology of pupil as in the pupil of an eye is from pupa meaning not fully formed or girl, the same as pupil as in student as in a forming bug the victorians sometimes called locking eyes looking babies the small reflections of self seen in the eyes of another your baby self and mine engage in a shootout like playing a game of chicken who blinks loses the idea is that stoicism is good and hot and honorable

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i never shot first but

i look to fill

and will never take what i want

i remember on the playground

cupping my hand

around the ears of other children

pretending to tell a secret

and spitting instead

is that cruelty?

i think i just wanted

to know what would happen

the kind of thing

you only get away with once

the thing that disturbs me

is i can never remember what happened

after, i mean, meaning trouble or

a hard hit to the sternum

other stories i told

were truer secrets

in the slumber party schedule

this was the last thing before bed

i recounted the worst thing

that had happened to me

in every detail

which maybe explains

how it all comes back

just like that

i liked how all the girls

would lean forward

to better hear me

with their bodies

the sad thing is

i was just early

i am never surprised

to hear of anyone else's

it is assumed like all banalities

you grow older

you hold your rape

under your shirt

like library books when

an unexpected rain comes

Brown, Half-crown

i don't tell the details much there are no more slumber parties and it would take a long time for us all to have a turn in the coffee shop the barista and a regular discuss the woman singing and how fame ruined her lyrics and voice and how they liked her so much when she was new and young she is on her eighth album it is too bad they both say that anyone else had touched her we all have our collectibles everyone is an archivist

EMILY BROWN's writing has appeared or is forthcoming in *Denver Quarterly, Bennington Review, Prelude, Sonora Review, glitterMOB*, and Lambda Literary's Poetry Spotlight, among others. She is currently an Editorial Assistant at *Poetry Northwest* and *The Iowa Review* and received her MFA from the Iowa Writers' Workshop. She lives in Boulder.

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