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# **Pointless Polarities**

Ruth Wick Denison University

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# The Coming Age

I would be a witch – apple in an eye that I am – practicing birth control and beckoning hallucinogens from weeds. I need no virgin sterilization. I am cleansed body and soul together showering with the plants I sing to, Naked before thirsting stamen – no harm done in brushing with a bush. I am Eve and in this age I'm claiming my garden

Lynn Greene

#### Seduction

Sleek body twined about my feet. Nose, head, then tail rub against my shins. With what have you marked me? Ebony animal, Warlock what have you done to my heart it burns! Warm body slither into my lap, Drawing caresses from me with incantations. Ah, your back arches with the tempo of my strokes. Cat, Why do you squirm from my lap?

Jacqueline Ondy

#### **Pointless Polarities**

She searched for food to live He lived on food for thought She said we must fight to live or die He asserted life is round no beginning, no end.

He calls the crowd to march for peace She crawls into a hole with a gun.

It begins.

Two children die in the heat of their guarrel.

Ruth Wick