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certain now

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This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu. like seeds in a tomb which May in any moment of life, birth raging ancient flax, or columbine,

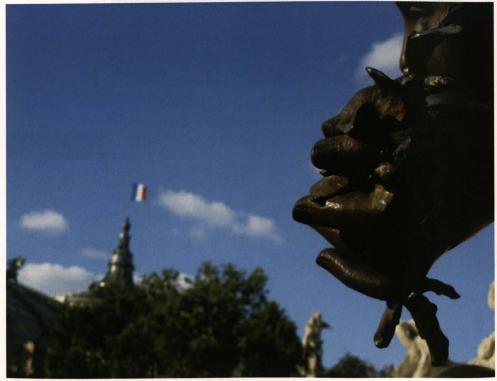
I found that there was Love, and Impossible. Without. they said it would snow,

- Meg Hurtado

but I woke in your arms, in a room thick with sun, and heaven rolling

like the streaks of pebbles which ribboned our shore.

how my sash slipped, in your hands, to the beginning of return



Lauren Merkel