

# **New Poetry by David Dixon: “Last Night, I Dreamed of the Korengal”; “Look at This Thing We’ve Made”; and “War Poetry”**

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Korengal;” “Look at This Thing We’ve Made;” and “War Poetry”

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# **New Poetry by Cheney Crow: “The Grey Phone”**

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# **New Poetry by Lisa Stice: “Our Folklore”**



FIND MYSELF LOST / *image by*  
*Amalie Flynn*

## **Our Folklore**

Long ago, you were molten rock, and I—  
well, I spoke the language of bears.

But now that I have been out of the forest  
for so long, all the words and grammar escape

me, and I often find myself lost. And you—  
well, you are often mistaken for a statue

in this solid state. No more rumblings and  
agitations. We are both quiet these days.