



# poetry now

The Sacramento Poetry Center's Monthly Newsletter Journal for poetry

*"Relax / I tell them / you're inside / poetry now"* - Julia Connor

## September Song

Here's my personal monthly poetry calendar (gasp) **Sept 2** Mary Zeppa and I host the **Favorite Poem Reading** at Central Library's historic Sacramento room - get there early and bring a piece from a poet you love. We start early for the working crowd - 5:30 to 7:30pm at 828 I Street. On Monday **Sept 7**, we celebrate the release of Tim Kahl's amazing book *Possessing Yourself* at SPC, and then there's a full and wonderful **Saturday, Sept 12** at 25<sup>th</sup> and R: We're co-hosting a **Poetry Kapihan** with Sinag-tala at 2:30, followed by a 5pm **Benefit Art Sale for California Stage**. Come for bargains, support a good cause, enjoy a fall evening in the company of poets, actors, artists. On **Sept 14**, poets arrive for the first annual **Confluence of Poets** - this is a dream I've had, a project we're just beginning in 2009 - five poets doing seven readings at six schools in four days. Thanks to a generous grant from the Borchard Foundation, the first reading will be Monday noon (9/14) at Folsom Lake College. The night of Sept 14 all five poets will read at SPC - **Maya Khosla, James BlueWolf, Susan Kelly-DeWitt, Dennis Hock, and Indigo Moor**. Come and pack the house - it will be worth it. My hope is that Confluence 2009 is just a beginning, and with help from individuals and organizations, we'll have a bigger "literary festival" next fall. For details on the other daytime readings - at Sac City, Sac State, Solano College, Cosumnes River College, and ARC, check the SPC website. Or call me. Want to help grow poetry? Join SPC, volunteer for the board, or just ask what you can do. Thanks to all the poets, the college host professors, to Tim, Frank, Richard, Heather, Poets and Writers, SMAC, the Bee, SN&R and Midtown Monthly for helping to promote this event. Sorry I don't have space to mention **Sept 21** Hot poetry in the park (at Fremont Park) and **Sept 28** - D.A. Powell at SPC. There - my planner overfloweth - are you sure it's not poetry month again?

SPC is well into our fourth year at 1719 25<sup>th</sup> Street. Thanks to Ray Tatar for providing a new door and a new bathroom; thanks to the SPC board for new insulation, new signage, some new chairs, carpets, a new poetry bulletin board, and a vacuum. Thanks to the Teaching Actors Collective for co-renting the space and providing fun workshops for kids this summer - if you want to study acting, or you know kids who do, let me know, and I'll put you in touch with Kurt, Cynthia or Michael - three dedicated and talented actor/teachers who share our space (and help us pay the rent)!

October's coming right behind: on Second Saturday October 10 please come out for a Mother/Son Art Show: MaryLynn Tenenbaum and Roy Tenenbaum - two generations of Sacramento artists. MaryLynn is a popular California Realist who has painted Sacramento scenes for years. Word has it that her son Roy is a little more edgy with his work. We'll be hosting their festive opening at SPC - call us Poets' Gallery - on October 10. Two days later at SPC, on Oct 12, I get to host Frank Andrick and many fine friends in a night of music, film, poetry, and general artistic exploration. And be sure to mark your calendar for

Oct 26 - if you've ever wanted to see the universe revealed in an instant - SPC's history will come alive in one flash of light that Monday night, thanks to Kathy Kieth, Mary Zeppa, Emmanuel Sigauke and Kate Asche - the history team - at a 30<sup>th</sup> anniversary reading and book release celebration.

OK - no excuses - poetry is here. And there. It's waiting for you. And SPC's on YouTube too. When will we ever get to sleep?

*Bob Stanley*

SPC President and Poet Laureate of Sacramento

Ann Privateer is a poet, photographer, and retired school teacher who grew up in Cleveland, Ohio but has lived in northern California most of her life. Her poems have appeared in *Manzanita, Poetry and Prose of the Mother Lode and Sierra, The Arts of the Sierra & Sacramento Region, Poetalk, Sex in Public, Tiger's Eye, Steele, and The Sacramento Anthology: One Hundred Poems.*

Diane Webster works in the production department of the local newspaper office and enjoys drives in the mountains. A new digital camera has renewed her enthusiasm for photography. Her poems have been published in *Bellowing Ark, the Aureorean, and Philadelphia Poets*, among others, and she is happiest when writing.

**PIGEON DANCE**

By Ann Privateer

On the gravel path that encircles a patch of grass at Parc Royal male pigeons spread tail feathers, prance, dance, strut, heads bobbing up and down, two or three corner a smaller female who fast forwards from sight. People step over a small fence to sun. Two blond girls stretch out, one takes off her tee, the other covers her face with it. Others nearby-- he strips to the waist, rolls jeans above his knees, she bikini clad, both on their backs reading. She kisses his lips, he holds his book at arms length, continues reading, she slides down to his chest, he answers his phone, another kiss, he takes a swig of water, pours a capful on her stomach, on her chest, on her face, she giggles, he lights a cigarette, they leave. Two young women flop down, caress each other's arms. I finish my chocolate, gather up bits of tin foil and wrappers from the bench on the gravel path where pigeons dance.

**OVERGROWN**

By Diane Webster

Sparrows bob for insects as they hop across the lawn; in sniper mode the cat slithers across the sidewalk and barely parts grass blades until its eyes break the surface like a periscope briefly spotting prey before ducking below where insects, sparrows and cats dwell in overgrown lawn care.

**CLOUD MUSING**

By Diane Webster

I want to splat into the huge, white cloud drawn across the sky's horizon. I want it to swallow me, conform me, transform me like a cocoon to butterfly so when I emerge, my rainbow smile lures everyone outside to brilliant colors.



**PATHS LIKE MIRAGES**

By Diane Webster

In the sifted dust of the road your Fred Flintstone bare footprints plod up clouds merging with shimmering heat waves as I tenderfoot along in narrow ouch! ouch! ooh! searching grassy spots to cross like rocks across a creek as you steadily lead straight to my hop/skip ramblings.

Poets at work in the community, Janice Nakashima Wang (activist/artist) and Zoreh Whitaker (activist).

**2009  
SPC  
GENERAL MEETING  
OCTOBER 12, 2009  
AT SPC HQ!**

Jorge Enrique González-Pacheco was born in the Havana, Cuba and moved to the United States in 2003. Since 2006 he has been living in Seattle. He has authored many books and anthologies: *Poesía Ilustrada*; *Antología de la Décima Cósmica de La Habana*; *Notaciones del inocente*; and *Tierra de Secreta Transparencia*, an anthology of poems by Cuban poet Serafina Nuñez; He also has completed two unpublished books of poetry: *Bajo la luz de mi sangre* (which the following poem is from) and *Yo Árbol, Molécula Secreta*. His poetry and journalism have been translated into French, Portuguese, and English. At present he is the artistic director and curator of the Seattle International Latino Film Festival ([www.cinseattle.org](http://www.cinseattle.org)).

## HABANA

By Jorge Enrique González-Pacheco

¿Podrás detener mis suspiros de soledad  
si anidas el ansia en este mar frágil?  
Tu calle reposa la ternura, envejece,  
ascuas del viento la arropan  
y nombran en lo recóndito  
al fuego anclado en tus colores.

Habana,  
lúcida eres, sombra que retorna jardín  
en infinito desvelo  
para abrigar el alba.  
Palpitas única,  
única todas las razones,  
marcan el paso, frescor,  
acuarela tus ventanales.  
Giraldilla, pregón, misterio,  
voz casta en quietas premuras.  
Consagro tu vitral,  
lo palpo capiteles barrocos,  
polvorientos, destejidos.  
Deseo conversar:  
juego, iris, amor,  
gentes, bullicios, autos;  
escritos sobre los sabores.  
Éxtasis un rumor,  
tu arboleda danza desnudo acierto:  
parque, nube, verano, Dios.  
Ámbito hiera la clave,  
letanía concurre a las músicas  
cuando estrellas anidan tu cántico huracán.

Lejos... sangre llama tus pasiones,  
languidece, nadie la edifica  
allí en morada ausente de tu sol y tu luna.  
Vienen a mí los esquineros,  
municipios contiguos, alcobas trémulas.  
Busco ahora en ti amiga ciudad,  
aquel hogar, La Catedral,  
niñez, carne de cemento,  
madre tras un beso al adiós:  
sostiene mis venerados pretéritos.

## HABANA

By Jorge Enrique González-Pacheco  
Translated By Vanesa Cresevich

Could you contain my sighs of solitude  
by harboring the anxiety in this fragile sea?  
On your streets lies the tenderness, aging,  
incandescent wind shelters and recalls  
them in the distance  
the flame anchored in your colors.

Habana,  
Lucid, shadowed reminiscent garden in an infinite insomnia  
harnessing the dawn.  
Throbbing uniquely,  
uniquely understanding,  
following the beat, freshness,  
watercolor eyes of the city.  
Giraldilla, proclamation, mystery,  
chaste voice in a calm urge.  
I consecrate your vitreaux,  
sensing your baroque capitals,  
Dusty, unraveled.  
I'd like to talk:  
Game, rainbow, love,  
People, noise, cars;  
Essays on flavors.  
A captivated rumor,  
your arbor dances a naked certainty:  
A park, a cloud, summer, God.  
The boundary hurts the cleft,  
the litany resorts to music,  
when the stars nurse your elusive chant.

Far... blood calls for your passion,  
Languishing, nobody edifies it,  
in the absent dwelling of your sun, your moon.  
The corner dwellers come to my mind,  
the adjacent towns, trembling bedrooms.  
I seek within you, dear city,  
that home, The Cathedral,  
that childhood, concrete flesh,  
mother's kiss fading goodbye:  
upholds my venerated memories.

Richard Luftig is a professor of educational psychology and special education at Miami University in Ohio. He was a recipient of the Cincinnati Post-Corbett Foundation Award for Literature and a semi finalist for the Emily Dickinson Society Award. His poems have appeared in numerous literary journals in the United States and internationally in Japan, Canada, Australia, Finland, Bulgaria, Thailand and England. His third chapbook was published by Dos Madres Press in 2007.

## STEGANOGRAPHY

By Richard Luftig

The art of writing in hidden messages that are intelligible only to persons who know the key.

These ciphers hidden  
right within the lines  
of old age, words  
so uncertain in their slant  
that they blend  
effortlessly into meanings  
of nothing at all.  
Sadness is so often  
just another secret  
code for staying alive,  
like the ink on paper  
that blurs in twilight,  
or ellipses that trail  
from the page as if  
drifting separate and alone  
out to some open sea.

## PROFESSIONALS

By Richard Luftig

Once the children have moved away  
or died themselves, who is left  
to visit the graves, clean the tombstones,

clear the weeds or leave  
a flower to let the dead know  
someone still remembers?

It's these times that professionals  
are needed, those still living  
high in the limbs of trees,

looking down on what's left  
of headstones wiped like chalk  
left out in the rain. A congregation

of crows swooping, all dressed out  
in their pressed, black, well-worn  
suits to mourn the dead.

Messengers, really, from the left-behind  
living to the long-ago passed,  
filling them in on the grave facts of life.



Miles Miniaci and poetry,  
spoken word, rock band,  
Litany played recently at  
SPC.

**SPC is on  
FACEBOOK**





Poet Vincent Kobelt and his band, FoShang, play at Alley Arts Fest

**Coming September 9 from Rattlesnake Press!**

**Issue #23 of Rattlesnake Review!!! Plus—**

**Mirror, Mirror: Poems Of The  
Mother-Daughter Relationship**

*by Susan Finkleman, illustrated by Joseph Finkleman*

**Late Harvest**

*a littlesnake broadside by Marie Reynolds*

**A Capital Affair**

*a new HandyStuff blank journal by Katy Brown*

*Now Available FREE at*

*The Book Collector:*

*The third issue of WTF!!!*

*—A quarterly journal  
celebrating Poetry Unplugged  
at Luna's Café in Sacramento*

*—Edited by frank andrick*

Next deadline for  
*Rattlesnake Review (#24)*  
is November 15!  
Go to [rattlesnakepress.com](http://rattlesnakepress.com)  
for submission guidelines...

...and look for DAILY  
poetry/events/gossip on  
MEDUSA'S KITCHEN  
([medusaskitchen.blogspot.com](http://medusaskitchen.blogspot.com))

**Join us September 9, 7:30 PM  
at The Book Collector, 1008 24<sup>th</sup> St., Sacramento**

A. D. Winans' poetry has appeared in hundreds of literary magazines and anthologies, including *City Lights Journal*, *Poetry Australia*, *the New York Quarterly*, and the *Outlaw Bible of American Poetry*. He is the author of 45 books and chapbooks of poetry and prose. In 2005 a song poem of his was performed at New York's Tully Hall. In 2006 he was awarded a PEN Josephine Miles award for literary excellence. In 2007 Presa Press published a book of his selected poems.

## REMEMBERING HAROLD NORSE

By A. D. Winans

--*This poem was originally published in 2007 as a broadside by S.A. Griffin's Rose of Sharon Press*

Neeli and I visit the ancient warrior  
Praised by William Carlos Williams  
And other literary giants  
90 years old  
Early stages of dementia setting in  
Playing hide-and-seek inside  
His solitary room  
Now an old man trapped  
In death's shadow  
He reads us a poem from  
His collected works  
His voice still loud and clear  
Like Sunday church bells

He puts down the book becoming  
Frail and vulnerable again  
This rock of ages with peaked hat  
Walking slowly with us to the  
Cafe across the street  
Complaining about the loud music  
As Neeli orders him a cup of coffee

"Make mine black," he says then  
Wants to know why I didn't put  
Milk in it.  
This forgotten warrior  
Walking back to the care facility  
Neeli shielding him with an umbrella  
To ward off the cold rain  
"That's my hotel the  
Beat Hotel", he says  
Hotel Nirvana racing inside  
His blood

He stops says,  
"I can't go on."  
Out of breath  
As if the next step  
Might be his last

He is like a bird  
His eyes nesting  
In my soul  
Feeding on poetry the  
Sum total of his life

## UN TITLED

By A. D. Winans

Holy men on every street corner  
Selling fake myths  
Nuns in white with virgin toes  
And mushroom dreams inside  
Their loins

I am being followed by  
Dick Tracy look-a-likes  
With flat feet and bug eyes  
The wolf's eerie howl  
Haunts my dreams  
Evangelist's pickpocket  
My empty wallet  
My one good eye  
Photographs the crime scene  
The police lineup consists  
Of six pygmies and a ham sandwich

Ladybugs ride on the  
Wings of butterflies on  
A one way trip  
To NeverLand

God wanders the universe  
Carrying Jesus piggyback  
On his way to a Michael Jackson concert

The Madonna confiscates my dreams  
Holds me for a ransom  
I can't pay

The insatiable night eats my thoughts  
I've become a one-legged tightrope walker  
Without a safety net  
My poems turn into pigeon feathers  
Fly off with the wind

## Andy Jones, Poet of a Thousand Hats

### An Interview with Dorine Jennette



Andy Jones is coauthor, with Brad Henderson, of the poetry collection *Split Stock* (John Natsoulas Press, 2006). A lecturer in the University Writing Program at UC Davis, he teaches courses in

pre-professional writing, literature, and creative writing, and coordinates a dizzying number of development programs for faculty. In all his work, Jones emphasizes outreach and interdisciplinary community. He co-hosts Poetry Night at Bistro 33 in Davis (first and third Wednesdays) and other arts events. He hosts *Dr. Andy's Poetry and Technology Hour* on Wednesdays at 5 PM on KDVS (90.3 FM). In addition to all his public roles, Jones is a husband and father of three, so I had difficulty imagining when he might be able to write. To begin our conversation, I asked Andy Jones how he does it.

Jennette: When do you write your poems? Are you trading shifts with an identical twin, currently hiding in the basement, with whom you are sharing a life?

Jones: I wish I had a basement. If I had a basement, that would be my answer. "In the basement": that's where I write my poems. And I would like to fly more, so that I could write on planes. But I need either big blocks of time, or nighttime . . . Steven Wright has this joke that at about midnight, he says, "I start dreaming, whether I'm asleep or not." And that's a little bit how my writing process works. Usually between ten and midnight, or later . . . because I'm in that kind of illogical mindset that immediately predates sleep, and as a result, I'm in a place where I can let go of responsibility and logic.

. . .

Jennette: What does working with personae, working outside your own voice, do for you?

Jones: Well, we've talked a little bit about all the different roles that I play . . . and there's a certain kind of freedom that comes from having so many different jobs and avocations, because you get to put on all these different hats . . . Adopting these different personae allows me to do and say things that I wouldn't normally do or say, and provides me with a great amount of freedom, and . . . permission to be crazy in different ways. One thing that's helped

me with this . . . is my son Jackson, [who we call] Jukie. He's a boy with autism and other special needs, and he acts kind of crazy in public . . . like if he's thirsty, he will drink the first drink that he sees, no matter in whose hand it was originally, including a stranger's . . . I was originally very embarrassed by this, but I've become decreasingly embarrassed, and increasingly delighted and amused with Jukie's behavior.

. . . Over the last twenty years . . . I've moved from [being] somewhat of an introvert to somewhat of an extrovert, and I did this through overcoming a number of fears, and obstacles to public speaking . . . I remember being terrified to teach my first class, or to give my first poetry reading, or to go on the radio for the first time . . . and then eventually, these things become less scary to you, you know? . . . I find myself in a situation where I ask myself, what would you do or say if you had no fear? . . . This has been liberating, and a lot of fun for me . . . A lot of it has to do with personae—who am I at this moment? What part of me am I inhabiting?

. . .

Jennette: Reading *Split Stock*, [I saw how] children and animals popped up often, and they seemed to come up in the context of a concern with helplessness, or with power relationships . . . Alongside that concern, there seemed to be a concern with the ethics of taking the observer's role . . . [You have a poem about cruel behavior by children, a poem concerned with sitting on the sidelines while others demonstrate in the service of a cause you support] . . . How does that observer's role figure into your use of personae?

Jones: That poem ["Seattle, 1999"] looked at what sort of responsibility we have, what sort of complicity with injustice in the world, because of our refusal to act. But when you step back in a larger poetic sphere, it's about this issue of observation, which is, one could say, the poet's primary tool, along with reflection. Riffing now on the theme that you saw in the poems, we do have a number of characters who are kind of stepping back, observing, reflecting, and not so much acting—but there's a vexed relationship, often, between that lack of action and whatever the subject of the poem is.

--continued on next page

Continued – interview Andy Jones/Jennette

Jennette: What are you working on now?

Jones: I'm working on a manuscript called "Cages," and . . . I'm exploring some similar themes, that is, resistance to limitations, this idea of meanness, or combat, or antipathy, that comes up in a lot of my poems . . . Often when I'm writing late at night—well, I could be in different modes. One would be in a kind of totally relaxed and observant mode, where I let the world pour over me and I pull different bits of prettiness and I put them together. A lot of times though—I'm not exactly sure why, maybe for therapeutic reasons—I will say, all right, what images are interesting me, and how do I create an antagonistic or agonistic relationship with these images, or between the speaker and the images?

I think this might go back . . . to Melanie Klein . . . She took this idea of Freud's, of the . . . Oedipus complex, where you're thinking, if you're a young man, I want to marry my mother and kill my father, but Melanie Klein starts not at two or three, at a time when a child is determining, I am an I and you are a you and we are different people, but takes it back all the way to the earliest months of the child's life, where there's this idea of the good breast and the bad breast. And the good breast is that which feeds me and eliminates the pain that I'm feeling . . . but the breast can't always be there, so the breast that withholds is the bad breast . . . And so, we're going back to the Oedipus complex, where the two breasts are being substituted for the father and the mother: . . . that which I have anger towards . . . vs. that which comforts me.

Often I get into this mode late at night where I take a look at the world, things that are of interest to me, and I say, well, what is the bad breast way of approaching whatever this collection of images is? And that's where the fights begin.

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Dorine Jennette

[www.dorinejennette.com](http://www.dorinejennette.com)



Richard Hansen, Bill Gainer, Allegra Silberstein

Sacramento Area Literary Events  
September, 2009

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**MARY MACKEY'S READING OF HER NEW NOVEL**

**"THE WIDOW'S WAR"**

**IN SACRAMENTO THURS, SEPTEMBER 3<sup>RD</sup>, 7 P.M. AT TIME TESTED BOOKS, 1114 21ST STREET**

**PUBLISHED BY BERKLEY BOOKS (A DIVISION OF PENGUIN).**

**ISBN 978-0-425-22791-6**

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- *3<sup>rd</sup> Sundays 9/20*  
3<sup>rd</sup> Sun Poetry Workshop – meets at various places. Contact Rebecca Morrison or Nancy W. oolalaparee03@yahoo.com

- 3<sup>rd</sup> SUNDAYS -- 9/20  
7 p.m. - Time Tested Books, 1114 21st Street. \$5 donation requested.  
**D.R. Wagner and Phil Weidman**  
timetestedbooks.net

- *Fourth Sundays 9/27*  
11-1pm, meeting of El Camino Poets bring 8 copies of your poems for critique. Hosted by Carol Louise Moon at the Hart Senior Center, 27th and J streets in Sac.

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- *Every Monday*  
SPC readings at SPC HQ  
1719 25<sup>th</sup> St – between Q and R streets.

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- *Every Tuesday*  
7:30pm SPC Poets' Workshop @ the Hart Cntr, 27th/J sts. Danyen@ 530-756-6228 FREE bring 13 copies of your one page poem to be read/critiqued.

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- *Every Wednesday*  
5pm Dr. Andy's Technology and Poetry Hour on KDVS radio station 90.3 FM, <http://www.kdvs.org>

- *Every Wednesday*  
9:00pm Mahogany Poetry Series night Queen Sheba @ 1704 Broadway, with Khiry Malik Moore and Lawrence Dinkins, Jr. Open mic/Featured Poet.

- *1<sup>st</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> Wednesdays 9/2 and 9/16*

The Bistro, 3rd and F Streets in Davis, Free. 530.756.4556  
[aojones@ucdavis.edu](mailto:aojones@ucdavis.edu)  
[http://www.bistro33.com/bistro33\\_da\\_vis](http://www.bistro33.com/bistro33_da_vis) for schedule

- *2<sup>nd</sup> Wednesdays 9/9/9*  
Rattlesnake Readings at the BookCollector Bookstore between J and K on 24<sup>th</sup> Street. Kathy Kieth hosts. Check Medusa's Kitchen blog for details

- *3<sup>rd</sup> Wednesdays 9/16 7pm,*  
Free. Poetry Nite. Open Mike. El Dorado Hills. For additional details at Our House Gallery at (916) 933-4278

- *4<sup>th</sup> Wednesdays 9/23 6-7 p.m. -*  
Open Mic Poetry Nite at the [Upstairs Art Gallery](#), 420 Main Street, Placerville.

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- *Every Thursday 7:30 pm,*  
Open Mic and featured poet at Lunas Café -- Feature TBA 16<sup>th</sup> Street between O and P streets.  
Frank Dixon Graham reads on 9/10.

- *Every Thursday*  
open mic. The Coffee Garden, 2904 Franklin Blvd., Sac.

- FM 95.7 Mountain Mama's Earth Music (with nature poetry)  
Thursdays 10-11am with Nancy Bodily Replayed: Sun 10-11am  
Thurs 11pm-Fri 12am

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- *Some Fridays –*  
Galleria Posada Featured Poets - 1024 22<sup>nd</sup> St. Sac. In Spanish and sometimes English 916.456.5323 916.446.5133  
[www.larazagalerialaposada.org](http://www.larazagalerialaposada.org)  
[larazagaleriala@sbcglobal.net](http://larazagaleriala@sbcglobal.net)

- *3<sup>rd</sup> Fridays*  
The Vox Poetry Reading 9/18 Series, 1931 H Street, Several featured poets in one evening. Hosted by Cynthia Linville.  
[Clinville@csus.edu](mailto:Clinville@csus.edu) for details

- *3<sup>rd</sup> Fridays 9/18*  
The Other Voice, held at the Unitarian Church in Davis, Featured poets Hosted by Allegra Silberstein. featuring Many Dawn and Rae Gouirand in Sept. and in October --Fri,

Oct. 16, Pat Hickerson and Susan Wolbarst. 7:30 27074 Patwin Road.

- *Every 4<sup>th</sup> Friday*  
8:00 pm to 10:30 pm Blackout Poetry Series w/open mic. Located @ 26 Massie Ct., Sacramento, CA 95823 (916) 681-2555. Cost \$5. call to confirm.

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- *First Saturdays 9/5*  
Live and Direct readings at Butch N' Nellies near 19<sup>th</sup> and I street. Televised. With music and open mic. [myspace.com/RNRshow](http://myspace.com/RNRshow)

- *2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> Saturdays 9/12 and 9/26*  
10-11:15 am; SPC Poetry Workshops in Natomas. 2921 Truxel Rd. at the South Natomas Community Center, [grahampoet@aol.com](mailto:grahampoet@aol.com)

- *3<sup>rd</sup> Saturdays 9/19*  
10am Writers of the New Sun/Escritores del Nuevo Sol have a new meeting date: the 3<sup>rd</sup> Saturday of each month. The 10 AM potluck meetings are at La Raza Galeria Posada, 1024 – 22nd St., midtown Sacramento. Call ahead to confirm: 916-456-5323. Members of all skill levels support each other via readings, exercises, critiques and information, writing in English, Spanish, or both. w/open mic.

- *3<sup>rd</sup> Saturdays 9/19*  
7pm, Celebration of Word, Sound and Paint.  
Carol's Books, 1913 Del Paso.

- *Last Saturdays 9/26*  
The Show--poetry readings, hosted by Terry Moore. 7pm to 9pm featuring poets, comedians, singers and an open mic, 2863 35TH STREET (OFF 35TH & BROADWAY). Cost \$5 916-208-poet

**Events subject to change. Contact venue to confirm.**

**SEPTEMBER SPC Monday Night  
Readings at 7:30 pm  
1719 25<sup>th</sup> St. in Sac.**

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September 7 [Bob]: TIM KAHL  
book release celebration and  
reading

Sept 12 – Saturday – Sinag-tala  
presents an afternoon of Filipino  
Poetry Kapihan at SPC – 2:30 to  
4:30 pm, details to follow,  
refreshments merienda

and 5pm Art Sale Benefit for  
Non-Profits at SPC – more details  
to follow

September 14

Bob Stanley hosts—College Poets  
Tour James Blue Wolf, Maya  
Khosla, Indigo Moor, Dennis Hock.

September 21 [Rebecca hosts]:  
Hot Poetry in the Park with Poetry  
and Music by

Ruebi Freyja and Cameron  
McHenry. Fremont Park,  
Downtown Sac, between 15<sup>th</sup> and  
16th and between P and Q, **6:00  
PM (time change)**

September 24: Poetry in the  
Arboretum series presents W.  
Scott McLean, UCD Professor of  
Comparative Literature and  
Nature & Culture, and Thomas  
Centolella,  
nature poet and American Book  
Award Winner UC Davis Campus,  
Wyatt Deck 7 PM

September 28 -- Tim Kahl hosts:  
D. A. Powell  
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**COMING SOON!**

**SPC Events for October, 2009**

October 5: [Tim hosts]  
John Amen  
and Scott Weiss

October 12 [Emmanuel BOB Stanley  
hosts– frank andrick and friends – a  
night of multi-media and poetry

October 19 [Tim]: Kate Greenstreet  
and Brian Teare

Monday, October 19 - Dogs of a  
Feather reading by RD Armstrong and  
Bill Gainer,  
SPC, 25th and R, 7:30 p.m.

October 26 [Tim Kahl]: SPC's 30th  
Anniversary event (Rattlechap release)

October 29 Poetry in the Arboretum  
series presents Kel Munger, writer for  
SN&R and Sandra Gilbert UCD  
Professor Emeritus, editor of the  
Norton Anthology of Women's  
Literature, UC Davis Campus, Wyatt  
Deck 7 PM

November 2 Bob Stanley hosts  
Richard Spilman (tentative) – winner of  
SPC's book contest.

.....  
*An SPC  
membership is only \$30!*

.....  
*So much for so little!*

**Poets who have read at SPC  
include:**

Maya Angelou

*Sharon Dubiago*

Alan Williamson

*Galway Kinnell*

Gary Snyder

*Carolyn Forché*

Lawrence Ferlingetti

*Jane Hirshfield*

Robert Bly

*Al Young*

William Stafford

*Dennis Schmitz*

Sandra McPherson

*Francisco Alarcon*

Phillip Levine

*Robert Creeley*

Lucille Clifton

*Quincy Troupe*

William Dickey

*Jimmy Santiago Baca*

**Poetry Now**, Sacramento's literary review and calendar, is published by the Sacramento Poetry Center, and is funded in part with grants from the Sacramento Metropolitan Arts Commission. Submissions of poems, artwork, reviews, and other work of interest to the Sacramento poetry community are welcome. Note that work submitted to SPC may also appear on SPC's website as well: [sacramentopoetrycenter.org](http://sacramentopoetrycenter.org).

**Submit** poems and a 30-50 word bio to [clinville@csus.edu](mailto:clinville@csus.edu). (Electronic submissions preferred.) Submissions may also be mailed along with a SASE to SPC 1719 - 25<sup>th</sup> Street, Sacramento, CA 95816.

**Poetry Now** is distributed in area bookshops, Sacramento County libraries, and by mail to member-subscribers. If you are interested in receiving Poetry Now, or want multiple copies to share with others, please contact us at the above address, or call SPC at 916-979-9706.

**Editor:** Frank Graham

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**The Poet Tree**, also known as the Sacramento Poetry Center, is a non-profit corporation dedicated to providing forums for local poets – including publications (Poetry Now and Tule Review), workshops, special events, and an ongoing reading series. Funded primarily by members, SPC is entirely run by a volunteer board of directors. We welcome your input and your interest.

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Carol Louise Moon has been published in Brevities, Rattlesnake Review, Poetry Now, Updrafts, and Poets Forum Magazine among others. She revived the El Camino Chapter of the California Federation of Chaparral Poets and has authored two chapbooks –Fuzzy Spiral Twist and Some Roman Alpha Letters Make Good Friends – and a broadside, Mindfully Moon.

### SAYS ADAMEUS

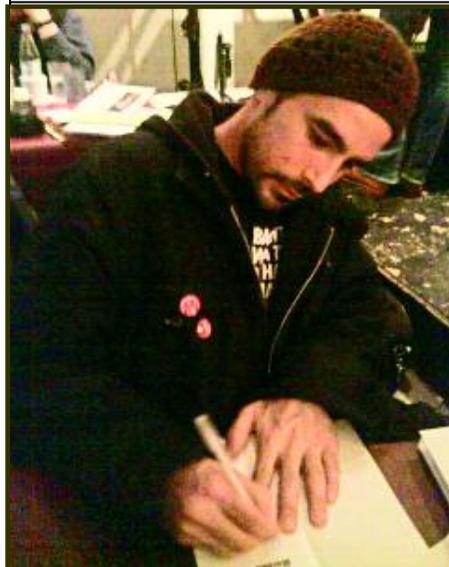
By Carol Louise Moon

What do I see in the light of  
these candles that you have always seen?  
The rocking chair, the crib, the broom,  
pots and kettle on the old black stove.  
Our life is here in this cabin; our joy  
fulfilled in this room.

What do I smell in the cool night air  
that I've never smelled before?  
You lie with long hair dripping sweat,  
breasts full of milk, sheets in disarray.  
You are a new creature whose eyes  
hold firm, whose limbs relax.

I am only here for a while and  
you have shut the door.  
What do I hear that I have not  
heard before? The wind  
has carried the birds away,  
only silence remains in the pines.

He is strong--the babe--his cries  
in the morning. What dream? What pang?  
I endured a winter once before  
and have heard the cry of a rabbit.



Journalist and Poet,  
Josh Fernandez, signs  
his broadside at  
Luna's Café reading.

On the cover:  
Verna Dreisbach,  
literary agent, founder  
and President of Capitol  
City Young Writers,  
and her daughter, Elena.



poetry now

September 2009



A PUBLICATION OF THE SACRAMENTO POETRY CENTER

poetry now

The Poet Tree, Inc.  
1719 25th Street  
Sacramento, CA 95816

NONPROFIT ORGANIZATION  
U.S. POSTAGE PAID  
SACRAMENTO, CA  
PERMIT NUMBER 1956



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