MELISSA STEIN

Cosmos, in vase

This flower huddles round itself, a shell; another, flaunting, flat-out dares the sun. This one's recurved, just slightly, welcoming, and that one's rumpled (not having slept well). Only the back of that bloom's visible: green spider epicalyx and the stem plunging into a frizzy confusion of leaves. I could take guesses at canvas, wipe the brush across—the white one feathered like a poppy, say, paint it in lush grays and cream; a hint of blue in the creases but I won't give them up. I won't render half-clasped shy wings tricolored in this light, burnished—oh it shames me—opalescent.

Melissa Stein is the author of the poetry collection *Rough* Honey, winner of the APR/Honickman First Book Prize. Her work has appeared in the New England Review, the American Poetry Review, Best New Poets, the Harvard Review, and The Southern Review. She is a freelance editor and writer in San Francisco.

TRACEY ADAMS

(r)evolution 11, 2014 Encaustic, graphite, oil and collage, 48 x 34 in

