

POG: POETRY-IN-ACTION

at Revolutionary Grounds, 606 N 4th Ave, Tucson

2:30pm Sunday February 15

Sheila E. Murphy &

Barry Alpert

\$5 admission, \$3 students

Barry Alpert lives precisely between Washington DC and Baltimore. He is the author of *The Poet in the Imaginary Museum*, and he edited the journal *VORT*. An Ebook, *Film Ed Rusha: Talk*, is forthcoming from Ahadada Press. His essays are included in books published by Oxford University Press, Duke University Press, University of Maine Press / National Poetry Foundation, Four Seasons Foundation, Gale Research, O Books / Avenue B Press, and The Galleries at Stephen F. Austin State University. He has taught at the undergraduate and graduate level at Stanford University, Indiana University, and University of New Mexico.

Sheila E. Murphy's most recent book publications include *Proof of Silhouettes* (Stride, 2004), *Concentricity* (Pleasure Boat Studio, a Literary Press, 2004), and *Letters to Unfinished J.* (Green Integer, 2003, winner of the 2001 Gertrude Stein Award). Her work has been anthologized widely, including collections from Sun & Moon, Talisman House, and Stride Publications, among others. Murphy's work is archived in The Avant Writing Collection in the Rare Books and Manuscripts Collection of The Ohio State University Libraries. Her home is in Phoenix, where she and Beverly Carver co-founded and coordinated for twelve years the Scottsdale Center for the Arts Poetry Series. Trained as a musician, Murphy has been actively engaged over the past several years creating digital art and visual poetry.

POG is Southern Arizona's premier presenter of poetry readings and related events. Curator for this event is Barbara Henning. POG is a nonprofit, 501(c)(3) charitable organization, whose events are funded by contributions from individuals like you. For information about POG please call 520-620-1626, or visit gopog.org

your, by Sheila Murphy

your tidiness is extrasensory
your image, an amalgam of platonic sketch
your heartbeat shatters nine-tenths of my privacy
your accomplishments all in color even out the spectrum
your indifference amounts to fluid sentiment
your parts of speech conform to a specific dwarf peach tree
your ubiquity infers the everlastingness of mathematics
your columnar appearance speaks to substance
your woodwind instruments afford white space
your instincts all possess a lifetime of finesse
your health wears every shawl still in your home
your mantra is a blueblood microphone
your nautical accountability allows the pond to remain round
your singing voice is sterling in a white row
your intellect appears contagious
your leaning to monastic shelter braves me
your violets tilt in the direction of new prescience
your intergalactic downtime thrust into the figurative sea
your infinity is my patch of morning glories very plurally endowed

Oysters & Poetry in New Zealand, by Barry Alpert

Thick and fast they came
those portions of oysters grew
poetry without a single pearl.

Careful, Poetry, with a sharp knife &
separate the gray hard shell:
"O, Oysters, come and walk with us!"

Bluff oysters loose as a prose poem
I have read to black oysters
alive in the Foveaux Strait.