

M. J. IUPPA

Studying the Sky

Today, after hours of weeding, I decided to quit
& lie down on the blanket of mowed grass. There,

I looked up through the crook of my arm & realized
there's a gap in my memory that's large enough

for swallows to sail through—

I stared at the sky's white face, the one
I couldn't name, knowing I wouldn't stop looking—

It will come to me if I let it go

Perhaps that's enough.

My forearm slid over my tired eyes.
I listened to the swallows making light of it.



ABOUT M. J. IUPPA



M. J. Iuppa lives on a small farm near the shores of Lake Ontario. Her most recent poems have appeared in *Poetry East*, *The Chariton Review*, *Tar River Poetry*, *Blueline*, *The Prose Poem Project*, and *The Centrifugal Eye*, among other publications. Her most recent poetry chapbook is *As the Crow Flies* (Foothills Publishing, 2008), and her second full-length collection is *Within Reach* (Cherry Grove Collections, 2010). *Between Worlds*, a prose chapbook, was published by Foothills Publishing in May 2013. She is Writer-in-Residence and Director of the Visual and Performing Arts Minor program at St. John Fisher College in Rochester, New York.

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