

DEVON MILLER-DUGGAN

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Geology of Separation

Am rock. Will have loved sand, which will have been rock, which will have been clay, or glass, which will perhaps be rock again, which will have ever always been.

Ice of memory pushed me here, bound me here, was, had been, would be gone.

Suffering of the mother will have been water and roots pushing, pushed, pushing apartness and grinding rock away, through which the roots will have pushed, and loosening, and ice (willing) having stolen the land.

Consequences of silence are silence, and roots, and later silence of wearing down. The trees will have been speaking and still break silence with silence and their own slowing.

Heart catches. Heart catches up. Heart grinds into among the billions of shells and bits that make shore. Am shore my mother shatters against. Again.

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## ABOUT DEVON MILLER-DUGGAN

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Devon Miller-Duggan is the author of *Pinning the Bird to the Wall* (Tres Chicas Books 2008) and *Neither Prayer, Nor Bird* (Finishing Line Press 2013). Her poems have also appeared in *Kestrel*, *Gargoyle*, *The Delmarva Review*, *Christianity & Literature*, and *Rattle*. She lives in Newark, Delaware, and teaches creative writing at the University of Delaware. She blogs at *fatmatters* ([fatmatters.wordpress.com](http://fatmatters.wordpress.com)) and guest-blogs at *Miriam's Well: Poetry, Land Art, and Beyond* ([miriamswell.wordpress.com](http://miriamswell.wordpress.com)).

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