

ANGIE MACRI

Geometer

I am allowed on the fringe
of the forest.

I am allowed within sight
of the house. If I lie in the grass,
then no one can
see me (no one is checking,
I bet a million dollars), but if I stand,

then I'm obeying
in honor.

I must lie on the ground
because my dog
is down on her side, sunning.
It's spring, so no worry
of chiggers, spring, and too cold

in the dark bands
of the forest, spring, and sweetferns
are only a dream. I sit
in the chickweed,
which has crept
out of gardens in the forest
where a house once stood,

now long abandoned,
chickweed, which has spread to the ground
that has been broken,
starlike
on hard ground.
We have just left winter
yesterday.



ABOUT ANGIE MACRI

Angie Macri is the author of *Fear Nothing of the Future or the Past* (Finishing Line Press 2014) and *Underwater Panther* (forthcoming from Southeast Missouri State University Press). Her poems have appeared in *Cimarron Review*, *Clare Literary Journal*, *The Cumberland River Review*, *District Lit*, and *Green Mountains Review*. She lives in Hot Springs, Arkansas, and teaches at Pulaski Technical College and National Park Community College.

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