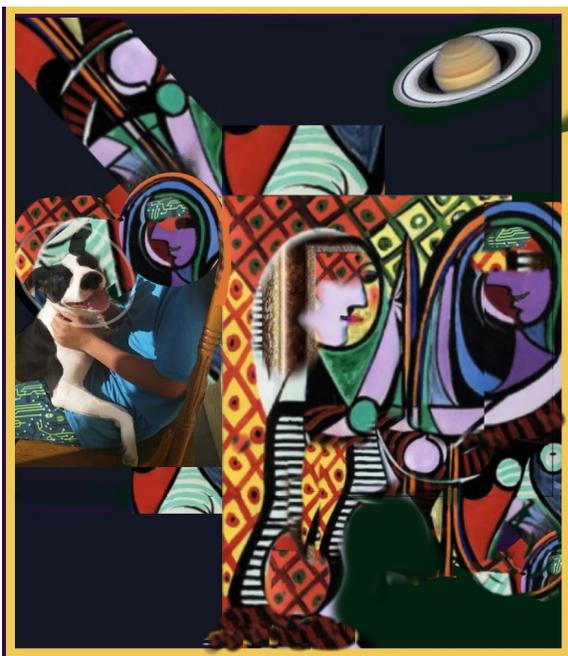


Poetry Collection Poem #1



Time Travel, Emily Dickinson, and the Sea

Poem 656 by [Emily Dickinson](#) says,

**I started Early – Took my Dog –
And visited the Sea –
The Mermaids in the **Basement**
Came out to look at me –**

**But no Man moved Me – till the Tide
Went past my simple Shoe –
And past my Apron – and my Belt
And past my **Boddice** – too –**

**And made as He would eat me up –
As wholly as a Dew**

In response to Ms. Emily Dickinson
My past self might have replied -

**I grabbed a leash and called my dog
And jogged out the sea
It crashed and roared and
devoured my tracks
But it never captured me!**

And Ms. Dickinson's immortal poem
Would still speak to Future Me-
Who would peer back
through the swirls time
And still race the hungry sea.

**My gleaming amphibious hover car
zoomed from sky into the sea
I sped past seals, and whales,
and snapping sharks
It was still a wonderful place to be!**

COMMENTS

I live by the Oregon coast. The ebb and flow of the tide is like a call and response. When I read, "I started early, took my dog, and visited the sea," by Emily Dickinson, I immediately could relate to it. In the poem, she goes on to compare the swirling ocean to pearls spilling out of her shoes.

And He – He followed – close behind –
I felt His Silver Heel
Opon my Ankle – Then My Shoes
Would overflow with Pearl –

I could imagine, smell, and taste the scene. The poem was like a call that immediately created a response in my mind in verse.

My poem is intended to illustrate that Emily Dickinson is an immortal poet. Her words were meaningful to both my past and imagined future selves. Her words will resonate with people for all ages, past and future.

CREDITS

Notari, Carrie. Emily Dickinson: Capacious as the Sea Collage.

<https://www.saatchiart.com/art/Collage-Emily-Dickinson-Capacious-as-the-Sea/1217845/8997031/view>

Horner, Celeste (2019). Austin running at the beach.

Horner, Austin (2022). Happy Family in Space.

Poetry Collection

Poem #2



Mystery Man

My face is a ghost.

You don't know who I am.

Son of Man, my image is called.

The forbidden apple swallows the eater.

Every secret in the universe

Reveals itself in part

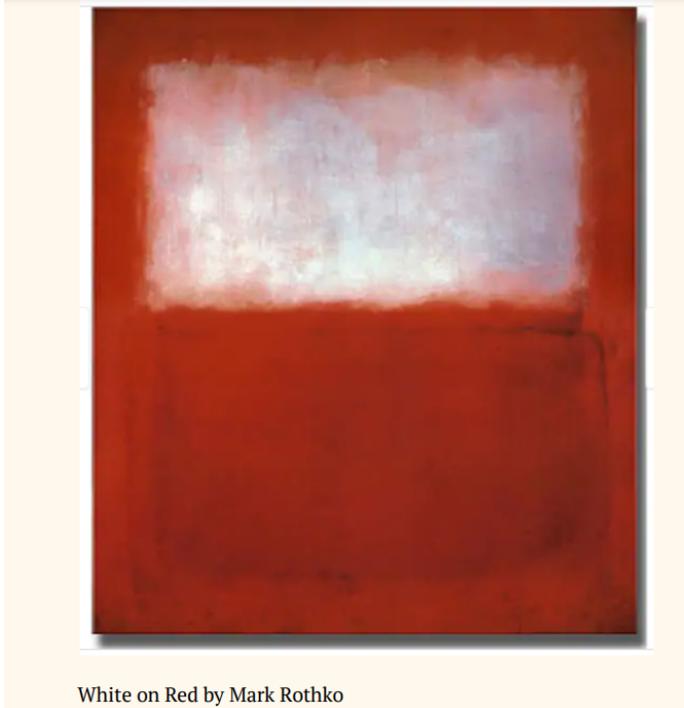
Yesterday, today, and tomorrow.

COMMENTS

I was studying this piece of surrealist art, Son of Man, by René Magritte. As I jotted down ideas about it, I noticed that I was accidentally making a word. So I took up the challenge to finish an acrostic poem about it. The poem observes that in life, there will always be mysteries!

Poetry Collection

Poem #3



Paint by Numbers

1 2 3 4 5
Eigh ty se ven mil

1 2 3 4 5 6 7
For a two co lor paint job

1 2 3 4 5
Mark Roth ko was smart

COMMENT. This syllable experiment non-haiku is a non-poem in response to an artist who dared to paint a canvas all one color or two. It sold for millions of dollars. That's not art! Or was it? It was shocking. But color has great symbolism. Is it fire and snow? But Emily Dickinson said that red was fire's common tint. True passion was white hot. This poem is meaningful to me because I am interested in art and iconoclastic, pioneering creators. I like Japanese culture including anime and haiku.

Poetry Collection

Poem #4

KEEP GOING ARROW

GO!

EXCELLENT!

KEEP IT UP! MORE!

YOU ARE DOING GREAT!

GO THIS WAY. YOU ARE ON THE RIGHT TRACK. **KEEP GOING!** DON'T GIVE UP! **TURN THE PAGE!**

GREAT JOB! YOU CAN DO IT! IT'S YOUR TIME TO SHINE! **THIS IS GOING TO WORK!** DO IT NOW!

TODAY IS GOING TO BE A GREAT DAY! HAVE FUN! THIS IS A **BRILLIANT IDEA!** AWESOME!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD

TO THIS! **BEST EVER!**

YOU GOT THIS!

IT'S ON!

COMMENTS

This concrete poem is an arrow of encouragement! It's meaningful because life is uncertain and it helps to have positive thoughts to give us energy to keep moving forward.