

And the smell of orange blossoms everywhere

- after Leonora Carrington's Portrait of Max Ernst, 1940

In Antarctica our love
is magic and metonymy.
Red striped, yellow footed bird.

Sirens & rubble.

It was an unreasonably cold summer
in this memory ball. Snow globe
of our standing still.

Exhale.

The White Horse. Glitter.

Angela Brommel is a Nevada poet with Iowa roots. Adjunct faculty at Nevada State College, Angela teaches courses in Women's Studies and the Humanities that look at the history of artists as catalysts for social change within their communities. She earned an MFA in Creative Writing at Antioch University Los Angeles.

