

Home

Summer 2014

Fall-Winter 2013-14

Summer-Fall 2013

Spring-Summer 2013

Winter-Spring 2013

Fall-Winter 2012-2013

Summer-Fall 2012

Spring-Summer 2012

Winter-Spring 2012

Autumn/Winter 2011-12

Summer 2011

Winter/Spring 2011

Autumn/Winter 2011

Summer 2010

Spring 2010

Winter 2010

Autumn 2009

Summer 2009

Spring 2009

Three Poems

by Frank Freeman

After Cold Mountain 3

I remember when Grandpa died he taught me a lesson in yearning his eyes opening wide to see the sun rising after pleading all night for someone to hold him but not feeling it when I did choking on the water I gave him only the sun could warm his eyes

After Cold Mountain 4

It is the beginning of summer and I have already seen leaves turning yellow and caught a whiff of the burning of leaves in the fall of leaves and looping away of butterflies and hummingbirds and robins "All things are impermanent" Goosefare Brook dances with light

A Sign Said

A sign said if you live at the equator you are moving at a thousand miles per hour,

which makes me wonder how fast the sky moves and if it is along hidden musical grooves

the shape of God's fingers like the moist ridges on the beach my children leave as bridges

from sand to sand, the waves behind us hissing back into themselves and frequently kissing

the stages of evolution that Adam and Eve told the serpent would ensue for time to be sold

to the highest bidder, every second, every hour, a sign said if you live at the equator.

Autumn 2008
Summer 2008
Spring/Summer 2008
Winter/Spring 2008
Editor's Note
Guidelines
Contact

Frank Freeman's poetry has appeared in The New York Quarterly, Tiger's Eye, The Aroostook Review, and The Axe Factory. His book reviews have appeared in America Magazine, Bloomsbury Review, Commonweal, The Dublin Review of Books, The Literary Review, The Rumpus, Touchstone, and The Weekly Standard, among others. His story, "The Snowstorm" can be found in the latest Saint Katherine's Review and his story, "The Lightning Whelk" appeared in the February 15 issue of Amarillo Bay. The aggregate web sites, Arts and Letters Daily and Prufrock, recently included his review of Seeing Things As They Are by John Searle. Frank is a stay-at-home dad of four who lives in Saco, Maine. He grew up in Texas, Connecticut, and California, received a BA in English from Texas A&M and an MA in English from Northeastern University. He has studied writing with Christopher Tilghman, Elinor Lipman, A. Manette Ansay, and Wesley McNair.

Copyright 2015, © Frank Freeman. This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.