

Ekphrastic writing

peace Liard regional show 2020

Love by Seanah Roper
Honourable Mention

Love by Tracy Krauss





Love by Tracy Krauss, Tumbler Ridge

Love

Love is a firework
Bursting up through the loins
Shrapnel sharp,
Red as lava.
Love is a body lost
Temporarily
To the pain of life
inching forward
Squeezing
Forcing.
Love is a bass line from a Pixies song
The sound the mother makes
When the baby breaks,
Love is listening
To the screams of women birthing
In the endless hours of night
As you wait your turn.
Love is the gentle tendrils
Of a morphine shot
Setting each burning circle at ease.
Love is an audience of interns
Peering into a gore that is you,
Has become you,
A baby turning blue
No hand to hold as you wait.
Love is the sound of breath,
The flush of pink from tiny toes up to tiny cheeks,
Love is that moment.
Love is a choice between fear
And being there.

Seanah Roper, Fort Nelson
Honourable Mention

Peace Liard Regional Arts Council

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