


Lippincott Williams and Wilkins, 2003. 124-156..


**LOLETTE KUBY**

**FACING THE MAGDALENS**

Out here the water is like liquid land and the wind out of the north never dies, and I am not myself. The seaside woods seems a city throng held in a green spell by the wand of the thirteenth godmother—the one who undoes the evil—held so long passive and peaceful that if it were kissed into dance, the dance would be of passivity and peace. I know how the forest feels from my childhood game of statues, when I would whirl and whirl out of myself, out of my child worry and child solitude and freeze a while in a happy enthrallment of angel or gargoyle or princess or buffoon.

*Dr. Kuby is a freelance editor living in Thornhill, Ontario. This is the third time her poems have appeared in CWS/cf. Her new collection, "Inwit," is forthcoming.*