Roots

Day 17
Katie Dozier

I marched out to the forest, followed
by a line of *Boxcar Children* books,
having packed a pail full of hours.
I ate an orange and then pulled
wild onions from the earth—
a mix of Georgia clay, sand and dirt.
How, even raw, the skinny ones
smelled like soup. All the while reading,
racing the empty sky. Foraging
for the bottom of the pile,
where I found Frost alive.

every word pages every word

The Flow

Every word is water carving a canyon into the bedrock of the blank page. Every sound is snowmelt tumbling down the steep slopes of the headwater streams, over limestone and lithoglyph, over granite and quartz and schist, over the falls and the walls of the gorges, gaining speed as they gather stones into chisels, rocks into drills, whirling into potholes and plunge pools, pulling up soil and sediment, uprooting trees, eroding the banks, overwhelming the estuaries with a churning foam of debris, each word indistinguishable in the froth of the loam, pages and pages pouring out from a singular mouth into the vast indifference of the sea.

Day 18
Timothy Green

brainstorm without an um

brella

A former professional poker player, Katie Dozier is the author of *Watering Can*, and co-author of *Hot Pink Moon*. She loves long conversations about short poems. Katie is the creator of the podcast *The Poetry Space* , the Haiku Editor for *ONE ART*, and associate editor for *Rattle*. Timothy Green has been the editor of *Rattle* since 2004 and is the author of *American Fractal.* He's also co-author of *Hot Pink Moon* and co-host of *The Poetry Space* . Clearly, they like to do things together—so much so that they decided to do everything together, and got married earlier this year.