

The Poet

—on the occasion of the first interbreeding between disparate ancient species of hominids $Alex\ Johns$

Before words were, as such, and gestures developed together with grunts in the ritual toolkit

to communicate among members of the band of

Neanderthals,

one manward ape awoke

in the cave where he'd studied the sound of his own voice, a single, repeated note bouncing off the wall,

the god made of himself calling back in there in the earth's womb where

he'd eventually paint the hunt, his hope's highest moment.

He had dreamed of a field of butterflies burying themselves in the dirt. Then the shape of her face, that strange and wonderful shape, that Day he wandered off to a meadow, collected all the yellow flowers his hairy, opposable-thumb hands could carry

and wove them around a pyramid of branches:

a fire of color and fragrance,

a cover of comfort and safety, the

opposite of decay. He carried her away from the

shared kill up the hill

to the chapel with no name.



Alex Johns is an Associate Professor of English at the University of North Georgia, where he teaches creative writing and American literature. He is the recipient of the 2013 Pavement Saw Press Chapbook Prize for "Robot Cosmetics," and his poems have appeared in *Town Creek Poetry, Stray Dog Almanac, Chaffin Journal, The Oklahoma Review, Red River Review, Two Drops of Ink, Kota Press, Scrivener's Pen, and Bellemeade Books*, and other publications and were featured in the *No Small Measure* Georgia Broadsides project. Alex is the managing director of Athens Word of Mouth, a monthly reading series bringing together nationally known and local writers. He can be reached at Alex.Johns@ung.edu