New Poem from Olivia Garard: "Hurry Up"

Hurry up

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Halt. And quiet, Marines sleep.

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Covers askew
necks cocked
weighted by
the waiting.
Dozing softly
in dark downtime flutters by.



U.S. Army Soldiers from the 4th Brigade (Airborne), 25th Infantry Division, in support of Talisman Saber 2013. (U.S.

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Sweet & sour breath bellows, flickering life. Bellies swell & roll heaving hearts into a billowing pyre.

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Ares kisses each
Achilles slowly.
From his lips—
welding dry ice—
wafts the incense
of men burning
in god's slag.

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Still in sleep—mouths agape.