

# New Poem from Olivia Garard: “Hurry Up”

Hurry up

—

Halt. And quiet,  
Marines sleep.

—

Covers askew  
necks cocked  
weighted by  
the waiting.  
Dozing softly  
in dark down-  
time flutters by.



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

Air Force photo/Staff Sgt. Zachary Wolf)

—

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

—

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

—

Still in sleep—  
mouths *agape*.