Miki Fukuda: Two Poems [1]

January 26, 2015 Featured Poetry [2]

Tree

In the stillness of morning's ascent snow falls upon the trees and the roof of your house and there at the edge of the woods a white birch bends its svelte trunk, bows to the ground at your feet

deep in snow, saying, Fathom this, fathom this, this
is who you are.



The Forest

Miki Fukuda: Two Poems

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The forest is a forking path:

to feign death before a bear

or

to live never to know one.

Art Information

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Miki Fukuda's poetry has appeared in journals such as CV2, Eighteen Bridges, PRISM international, and Earthlines (UK) and is anthologized in The Crooked Ledge of Another Day (Ascent Aspirations, 2014). Her booklet Songs from Twelve Moons of the Bear is forthcoming from Leaf Press in the Leaflet Small Book Series. In 2012, she was awarded a Banff Centre Scholarship for its Wired Writing Studio Residency Program and is currently seeking publication for her first collection of poetry, What Shone Like Animals.

Before becoming a poet, she designed software for sonar applications and conducted independent verification and validation of software developed in Canada for the International Space Station Freedom. She lives by the woods and lakes of Golden Acres Park in Nova Scotia, Canada.

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