

Night Lights

are you afraid of dark
awake for crawls
of tiny feet across your face
the drip drip drip of faucet
not quite off
that magnifies your dread

is depth perception dull
ears more astute to amplify
small lizards under leaf

does quiet's boom
inside your stiffened neck
break you in sweat

as temperatures fall
and fever shakes through skin
are you aware of roof beams
bending closer to top sheets

dark is the primal fear
an unknown pit
a precipice beyond which
we must leap

Maggie Westland

Maggie Westland writes in prismatic perspectives: physician, scientist, woman, traveler. A lover of all things verbally musical, she especially enjoys poetry as performance. Maggie's poetry has been published in anthologies including *If We Dance*, *Daybreak*, *Above Us Only Sky*, and *Ekphrastia Gone Wild*; her work is also found in British and American literary magazines, on-line and in print, most recently in Vol. III of *Magnolia: A Journal of Women's Socially Engaged Literature and Avocet*. Her words can be heard on DVDs and pod-casts. In 2012 Maggie received 3rd prize in the Poetry Super Highway contest and 1st place in Ventura's Art Tales poetry competition. A featured reader at various venues in Southern California, Maggie can also be found on You-Tube. A member of the Razor Babes, she also performs in collaboration with Moorpark College dancers. Google Maggie Westland to find more of her poems or check her website at www.maggiwestland.com

