

wild lace

natalie s. robins

LORE

poets in swallow paperbooks

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wild lace

"

This light guided me more  
surely than the light of  
noonday

To the place where he (well I knew who!)  
was awaiting me

A place where none appeared. "

for Thomas Merton -

Natalie S Robins  
November 1961

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ALAN SWALLOW, Denver



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## POETS IN SWALLOW PAPERBACKS

### WILD LACE BY NATALIE S. ROBINS

In a period when many young poets are again attempting the new and the experimental, the poems of Natalie S. Robins stand out for their freshness and individuality. The language ability displayed is at once firm and elusive, concrete and evocative. Her themes are suggested by the title poem, which ends: "leave the dance of rain. / ahead, / as gilded snow: / the noon of winter's embryo."

Natalie S. Robins was graduated from college only last spring and offers this brilliant first collection at a very early age. At the present time she is working in a New York publishing house.

### EARLY RAIN BY BERT MEYERS

Among the best of the new generation of experimental poets, a fine characteristic has been a return to the simple — in subject matter and style. Bert Meyers in his poems leads his fellows in this great quality. He writes of the workday, flowers, the seasons, the sea, daily things. But, true poet that he is, he finds deep meaning in the simple and writes with a language always reaching and capturing the profound in the everyday. Typically, he says in "At Night": "At night, when the mouse/ is murdered by cheese. . . / And I don't know why/ but I know the heart beats / and beats a man to death."

Bert Meyers is a young poet living in Los Angeles. His poems have appeared in such magazines as Coastlines and San Francisco Review.

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