

June Rockefeller:

June Rockefeller is pursuing an MFA at Emerson College where she serves as the Poetry Editor of *Redivider*. She is also the Editorial Assistant for the online journal *Memorious*.

When the River Freezes

I dream of everything that way. Thick and grey
as a valley after the fog has set in. Sometimes

even the stillest things seem to move with a static buzz.
The longer you stare, the more you're convinced.

Everything here is like that. An oval mound of snow
could be lungs. Could be breathing.

Whose job is it to decide when a body becomes a corpse?
Those branches, too, covered in ice.

Once as a child I woke in a warm room. Shaking from cold.
Now I kneel at the bank of the river, desperate to see

what pulses under. Something down there was forgotten
but rides, woven into the silver of a fish's scale:

that small piece of ribbon used to tie a package.
That handprint on a mother's cheek.