DEROLD ERNEST SLIGH

Preface to a Coyote Dream

In the dream. there was no coyote and there was no man-

the street running down to the canyon was lined with jacaranda, lemon, and orange trees. It was as if everything had to be ornamented, as if some artist was begging for credit for his creation everything glistening as if painted with a coat of rain. Lights in the sky separated day from night, marking seasons, illuminating the earth, splitting light from shadow. The greater light governed day, while the lesser light presided over night. And God said, "Let the water teem with living creatures, and let birds fly under the mouthfuls of light." So God created the great creatures of the sea and every living and moving thing with which the water teems, and every winged bird according to its kind. And God saw that it was good.

Yes, the stage was set. Enter the coyote. Enter the man.

Derold Sligh currently lives in Seoul, South Korea. He was born and raised in Saginaw, Michigan. He received an MA from Central Michigan University and an MFA from San Diego State University. His work has appeared in the American Poetry Journal, Mythium, Konundrum Engine Literary Review, Saw Palm, and Temenos, among other journals.

SANDRA MENDELSOHN RUBIN

Bridge Over the Navarro, 2013 Oil on polyester, $6\frac{1}{2} \times 7\frac{1}{4}$ in

