Genesis: Primeval Rivers and Forests

If these weren't so very ancient, they might easily be found. But they are deeper than subterranean Siberia, of a longer past than the oldest lichen fossil discovered in Rhynie soil, from farther away than found meteorite remnants of three billion years.

These primeval forests and rivers were the first to believe in trees dead but standing. They were the first to envision the living in the decay of the down-dead, the first to conceive possible orange rills of fungi, fluted white helvella, beetles, spider mites and spotted newts, a warty jumping slug hidden beneath fallen needles and duff.

Birds were among them then before there were birds, being mere wings of sun off the rivers before there were rivers, being mere flitting shadows in the upper canopy before there were shadows before there were canopies of flitting leaves.

And although these ancient waters flowing through storied rain forests have never been told, I imagine how they imagined before they conceived fish as smooth as silver glass, fat and buoyant on river bottoms, how they dreamed those fish swirling in schools of crystal to the surface without yet having bones, with no eyes of gold or scarlet gills, before flood or drought, current or cutbank.

Today the hiss of a single stem of seeded grass alone in a slender wind recalls the silence in far rivers and forests preparing for themselves, a silence expectant of wind, expectant of seed. A brief fragrance passing now suggests their beginning from absence, the fragrance of the origin of fragrance, damp oakmoss, sun on decay, the scent of nostalgia for a thing I imagined I knew before I knew.

Pattiann Rogers. Georgia Review Summer 2006

Home
Current Issue
Online Ordering
Submissions
Past Issues
Special Issues
Links
Staff/Contact
Complete Index
Merchandise
News
GR Blog
Ad Rates
Other



Summer 2006 Issue

270 To Our Readers

ESSAYS

- Anne Goldman Stargazing in the Atomic Age
 Paul Zimmer Hyacinthe and the Bear
- 331 Jennifer Culkin Ichthyosis

DRAMA

345 David Wagoner First Class

FICTION

- 301 Anna Solomon Lotto
- 377 George Singleton Which Rocks We Choose
- 394 Julia Elliott The Whipping

POETRY

- 292 David Clewell Albert Einstein Held Me in His Arms
- 294 Lance Larsen Aperture
- 296 Andrea Holander Budy Woman in the Painting; Beauty Parlor; and Spark
- 314 Richard Jackson Write Your Name in the Space Provided
- 316 Pattiann Rogers Genesis: Primeval Rivers and Forests
- 326 Albert Goldbarth Too Here; Dignity; and Greener
- 334 Robert Dana Looking for Shark's Teeth
- 392 Chris Forhan In a Body
- 407 Gary Gildner The Summer Afternoon
- 409 Michael Waters The Bells
- 410 Rebecca Morgan Frank Sonnet for the Sin of Foolishness

ART

336 Maggie Taylor Subject to Change

REVIEWS

- 411 Benjamin Hedin The Religion of Now (on Kathleen Rooney's Reading with Opra Changed America; Stewart Justman's Fool's Paradise: The Unreal World of Pop Psy Authentic Fakes: Religion and American Popular Culture; Michael Kimmel-man's T the Art of Life and Vice Versa; and The Aesthetics of Everyday Life, edited by Andrew M. Swift)
- 423 Jeff Gundy Where Do We Discover What We Believe? (on C. D. Wright's Coolin Vigil; Ann Lauterbach's The Night Sky: Writings on the Poetics of Experience; Richar What
 - Is Real; Peter Middleton's Distant Reading: Performance, Readership, and Consump and Robert Baker's The Extravagant: Crossings of Modern Poetry and Modern Philo
- 434 Lucy Ferriss <u>Being Real in Fiction</u> (on Brock Clarke's Carrying the Torch; Gar, Are Flying: New and Selected Stories; Richard Cortez Day's Something for the Journ Lolita)

- 438 Kevin Clark on Break, Blow, Burn by Camille Paglia
- 442 Douglas Carlson on The Dawn Collector: On My Way to the Natural World by Re
- 445 Robert Schnall on Collected Poems 1943-2004 by Richard Wilbur
- 448 Book Briefs by Patrick Madden, Lynnell Edwards, Danielle Pafunda, Deborah Bogo
- 455 CONTRIBUTORS