

## Noel Canin

### Golan Heights, 2018

Dreams suckle at the night,  
spew out eight graves.

She wakes to her own cry--

    comforter, turquoise and  
    inarticulate on the floor.

No war   yet.   No rockets.   No  
row of graves laid down  
like children for a nap.

Her children.   Away.   Safe.   Quiet  
voices.   Campfire.   Grandchildren chattering,  
night birds in their tent.

Non-war.        Non-peace.

    Bites of war.

Later, a stack of poetry on the cream sofa--  
poems outside her own life,  
yet suggesting it –  
    an incidental solace.

**Noel Canin** was born and raised in South Africa during the Apartheid era. She immigrated to Israel in 1968 and lived on Kibbutz Revivim in the Negev Desert for 18 years. During this time she had two children, studied literature and linguistics at Ben Gurion University and began to translate Hebrew literature into English. Today Noel Canin lives and works in the center of Israel. In addition to her work as a poet and translator, she is also a Bodymind therapist. Canin has published poetry in various journals in Israel, the USA, Scotland, Australia and England. Her first collection of poetry, *Let the Rain Listen for Me* was published in 2014 by Xlibris in the USA (self-publishing).