Paper

April Pameticky

or the day we made paper pinwheels instead of shooting each other

We folded carefully along perforated lines, to bend paper

into submission only to be blown about by Wichita Wind.

Prescribed in chaotic rolls, it's so easy in our pale protection

and privilege and innocence to play at peace with paper gestures

while Syrian refugees cross the Mediterranean to be

cast out on the coast, tiny babies wrapped in their fathers' turbans, blue

from cold and starving.

Author Biography

April Pameticky received her MFA in Fiction and her teaching certificate from Wichita State University. After transitioning from nearly a decade's service in the middle school classroom, she teaches Reading Interventions and AP Language & Composition for Wichita East High School. A strong advocate for empowering the student writer, she involves her students in activities that develop academic voice and critical thinking. This means her students must become comfortable as contributors to the classroom discourse community. She has participated as a Site Team member for two secondary AVID programs and finds those strategies effective with students at all levels of development. In addition to her professional affiliations, she serves as Managing Editor of *River City Poetry*, on online e-zine focused on regional and national poetry. She also assists the organization of the Wichita Broadside Project and Poetry Rendezvous 2017. She can be reached at aprilpameticky@hotmail.com.