

## A Poem by River Atwood Tabor

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### Sacred Rites

Wash verse  
and hang it out with the laundry.  
I have yet  
    to take you to the sea  
T\to come and pray  
at her altar.

We have taken communion  
in waters  
locked  
like Ospreys.

Oblivion at 9.8  
meters per second

**River Atwood Tabor** is a writer, photographer, and the Greek chorus for your daily life. He has been published in Shambala Sun's 35u35 collection for young authors under the age of 35, as well as in *Ping Pong*. He is currently in University where he studies Philosophy and Religion with a minor in Classics. He lives in a cave under a giant banyan tree. When he isn't in school he is: meditating, writing, reading, sailing, or doing any host of random activities. He practices Soto Zen Buddhism. He looks forward to the revolution and hopes to continue publishing, but you know it's hard when you're so jaded so young.