



# Marie Asner

Distinguished Kansas Poet

- [E-mail](#)

**Marie Asner** is a Kansas poet, freelance writer and entertainment reviewer with over 5100 bylines. Marie has received a Mini-Fellowship in Poetry from the Kansas Arts Commission, which aided in a collection of poems titled "Amelia Earhart: Profile in Poems." Marie was named to Kansas Arts on Tour by the Kansas Arts Commission.

Marie Asner is a member of the Kansas and Missouri State Poetry Societies, The Rockford Writers Guild (Rockford, IL.) The Writer's Place (Kansas City, Mo.), Imago Dei Arts (Lawrence, KS), Women of the Motion Picture Industry International, and The International Women's Writing Guild (IWWG), New York City.

Marie Asner has conducted workshops for The American Guild of Organists, Imago Dei, Kansas and Missouri State Poetry Societies, Potpourri Publications, Heart of America Christian Writers Network and the Kansas Authors Club. She has done poetry readings through Imago Dei and Horizon Arts.

## Publications:

*Kansas City Star* (7 times), *Potpourri*, *Rockford Review*, *Sunflower Petals*, *Encore*, *Grist*, *Passages North*, *Omaha World-Herald*, *CSS Publications*, *The Moccasin and Kings Estate* to name a few. Marie has published three chapbooks of poetry including "*Amelia Earhart: Profile in Poems*"; one church service, "*Tenebrae*," using original poetry (CSS Publications) and over 45 stories in anthologies by Starburst Publications, Horizon Books, Adams Media, Conari Press, Barbour Books and on PBS.org.

## The Other Woman

She made herself a part of his childhood where I can't exist.  
They don't argue, but listen to the radio,  
she works at food and he at solitaire,  
knife and paper scratching in unison.

They walk the valley of memory with motel receipts as friends,  
something I said sifts through a crack, disturbing the air.

He had crossed the line, closed the door  
and entered a raw, new world,  
I'm going there whether you like it or not.

In language of stiff back and perfume,  
slit eye shines above marriage vows  
hiss of fang sneers through broken promises,  
served papers and heart of steel.

I hardly noticed the forked-tongue kiss  
subtle...painless...he's gone.

Previously published in *Kansas City Star*  
Arts and Entertainment Section

## Childhood Scenes

(from "*Amelia Earhart: Profile in Poems*" 2004)

everyone has that moment  
when a room becomes remembrance  
curtains, river view and fragrant breeze  
come into focus

"Run, faster, Sis!"

cookie crumbs nestle in old chairs  
softness of family lingers  
and provides strength  
for fateful sled ride one winter's day

girl stretches arms to spring's wild sky  
runs her heart out  
dreams of flying  
with wind and clouds

sees eclipse of the moon  
from bank of trees  
with Missouri fog rising

moon reappears  
lights river  
like a burning scythe  
that two-steps over high prairie  
around soft-needed pines preening for birds



# Marie Asner

Distinguished Kansas Poet

- [E-mail](#)

## Pirate Of The Kansas Seas

I am enveloped in the instant  
before it is gone  
Reverie is when chimera begins  
with the whisper  
of tempting breeze  
a cloud is only a cloud momentarily  
Before molding into shapes  
the headwinds design.

If I were a cloud  
for a tick-tock second  
I'd want to be  
the grandest cross-boned galleon-shaped cloud  
to ever pirate the skies.

Previously Published in Kansas City Star  
Arts and Entertainment Section

## World Flying Speed Record

(from "Amelia Earhart: Profile in Poems" 2004)

rays of dawn tiptoe  
along branches aching for warmth

Venus anchors in sky  
before fading away  
to flirt with strange horizon  
of earth and heaven meeting  
for first time as lovers

outside cockpit  
clouds pass with rhythmic grace  
inside, metal instruments  
bruise her shins  
fear is unwanted

her gift of ease  
handed out at random

she didn't ask why  
when the turn came

All poetry on these pages  
Copyright © by Marie Asner, 2007