

# *The Mocking Owl Roast*

Issue 4, Volume 1

*Jay*

**Fiction**  
True As the Canticle  
Moon

**Poetry**  
Transport

**Poetry**  
Performer in Flight

**Featuring**

**Essay**  
Extravacats

**Essay**  
On Being Divinely  
Messy

**Fiction**  
Bad Hair Day

# Your Scent

Diana Raab, PhD  
Poetry

I want to smell your fragrances  
wisps of you  
from head to foot  
the smell of your shampoo  
your after-shave cologne  
what you rub on your chest  
the powder you sprinkle on your privates  
the cream you rub on your legs  
and notice how your toes  
curl up whenever I touch any part of you  
all in honor of the synchronicities bringing us together.