

Winning Poems in 2020 CFCP, Inc., Annual Contest

6. Science, Technology and Media, Second Place

**The Reconstructed Memory**

*After "Memory", 1937—Agnes Pelton*

Let's take this apart, discover it,  
wonder is for wonder:

A pure white vase over-  
spills with rose petals, floating off.

The vase gleams from within  
with contained light.

A new-born sea erupts from its base,  
teeming with new realities.

The white vase becomes white heat  
no longer able to contain form.

Was it always meant to spew roses?  
Create stars? Why is it familiar?

*Memory:* white flare, white burst  
of energy taking shape,  
fragile with illusion . . .

*Memory:* Needing to find you  
in the swarm of thought, even now  
able to define me.

*Memory:* Contrived image now,  
taking on its own memory. . .  
memories . . . on and on . . . beyond mine. . .

Joyce Odam  
Sacramento, CA