Featured Poet: A. E. Stallings

A.E. Stallings has lived in Athens, Greece since 1999. She studied Classics at the University of Georgia and at Oxford University. She has published three collections of poems, most recently *Olives*, and a verse translation of Lucretius, *The Nature of Things* for Penguin Classics. Her new verse translation of Hesiod, *Works and Days* is also forthcoming with Penguin Classics. She has been a Guggenheim and MacArthur Fellow, a recipient of an NEA translation grant, and is a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. She is a longtime conference attendee and faculty member.

At the conference, Stallings will deliver the Keynote address and teach the Master Class workshop, which is reserved for poets who have published a full length collection.

Below is one of Stalling’s poems:

**Alice, Bewildered**

Deep in the wood where things escape their names,
Her childish arm draped round the fawn’s soft neck
(Her diffidence, its skittishness in check,
Merged in the anonymity that tames),
She knits her brow, but nothing now reclaims
The syllables that meant herself. Ah well,
She need not answer to the grown-up beck
And call, the rote-learned lessons, scolds and blames
Of girlhood, sentences to parse and gloss;
She’s un-twinned from the likeness in the glass.
Yet in the dark ellipsis she can tell,
She’s certain, that her name begins with “L”—
Liza, Lacie? Alias, alas,
A lass alike alone and at a loss.