The Seagulls at the Parking Lot

by Agnes Ezra Arabella

Turning turning the pale grey spot. She sits in her car in the parking lot with the radio on leaning back picking a thin piece of skin from her finger. Turning turning the seagulls move around and around above the asphalt as though it was the wave. with its white crest and the salt. One dives down to pick up the French fries spread on the ground.