

# GENE WILDER

*by* Amanda Deo

Back then, when  
we counted faces  
for fun and bent a  
leg against the all-  
night ice cream truck,  
    where kids got  
bullied for the  
chance at a  
hero, I saw you  
    hold her as if you  
were copy writing a  
ball of yarn, a  
    hydrant cried  
for a heat wave.

