

cleveland

by Craig Snyder

The girl went outside her door and stood and stared at the sky.
there were clouds in the sky. the girl wore glasses with black
frames
the girl stared at the sky some more and put on a bright yellow
baseball hat
she sat in a white resin chair
the girl sat quietly and watched the leaves grow
the leaves were not full but new and bright green
the grass was tall and new
the sun was peeking from behind clouds. the air was cold
the girl was brunette
she lived in public housing
she had small white tennis shoes and small feet and pointed her
feet inward
as she sat and looked straight forward
and not at the clouds anymore
but ahead and very level
and thought secret thoughts
until
the shadows grew and
she
hid behind the screen door
breathing quiet
and hearing birds.

