

# Size Times New Roman

*by* Darren Cormier

“What are you doing?”

Ripped pages littered the floor. “I’m making a dress,” she said, feeding the pages through the sewing machine.

He didn’t know how to answer. “Are those my books?”

She shut off the machine, lifted her head and smiled. “Now I can wear your words.”

After she put it on, he read to her while she turned.

