

That Day I Don't Remember

by Dulce Maria Menendez

It was a sunny day because everyday was a sunny day and the thunderstorms they thundered and the sun was dripping down the horizon and the sky was blue and blue and blue endless blue and the distance was salty and my eyes burned and there was no time to cry no time to cry no time to leave but we left anyway on wings and the engine was like thunder and the wings were like sky and and the sun shone through the little window and when you looked down it seemed like the island was just a shadow of cafe con leche spilled on the white linen table we left we left we left and finally we arrived and what seemed like a lifetime was only an hour away to freedom.

