

Sketches for My Sweetheart the Drunk

by Ioanna Mavrou

A portrait of my sweetheart drawn while she is asleep: a passed-out angel illuminated by the light of dawn coming in from the bathroom window, one of her shoes missing.

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A rough charcoal sketch of my sweetheart's empty gin bottle I found under the couch when I was cleaning.

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An aquarelle kitty cat, observed at the dumpsters of the parking lot where my sweetheart hurled, drawn from memory.

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The moonlit sky with stars, inspired by Van Gogh's *Starry Night* and the time I waited two hours for my sweetheart outside her favorite bar on *Sunset*, in the alley.

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A color drawing of my sweetheart's missing shoe with her phone number and an offer for a reward, which I still think is pretty funny, even if she doesn't laugh when I show it to her.

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A self-portrait in oil pastels to remind my sweetheart of me, as she hasn't come over since Tuesday.

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A pencil sketch of how I imagine the basement where my sweetheart's AA meetings take place, including *The Big Tattoo Guy* and *The Girl Who Cries*, both of whom I think I got down pretty well even if I've only ever seen them from across the street.

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An anatomically correct picture of my heart drawn in markers, with the words "I miss you" scribbled underneath, tacked on my sweetheart's car windshield.

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Two squirrels chasing each other, a study in ink: a blatant attempt to subliminally make my sweetheart think of the time we had sex in the park and how happy we used to be when she was still drinking.

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A sketch of my sweetheart's window at night, her outline visible behind the curtains, her back is turned, which is why she doesn't see me standing there, sketching and crying.

