

SNOW JOB

by Linda Simoni-Wastila

One sneaker. Glitter blue, hi-top, in the middle of the A-Plus Pawn lot. Might fit Baby Girl, she needs new shoes, Lord knows you're broke. Your feet kick fresh snow, digging for the mate. Closer, red stains the silver laces. A crow caws from the dumpster. More blue. Flakes sift from the sky.

