

The Longfellow Bridge Diaries: Part 1

by Robert Salley

Her sundress hovered around her legs, dancing in a light breeze with the discarded newspaper's obituary and coupon sections.

Her strong, defined, calves flashed in snapshots under the swell of the dresses waving motion, showing glimpses of purpose in her stride.

That moment, he dared to dream whether she was coming or was she going?

