

# Thanksgiving

*by* Tim G. Young

Didn't usually go to the parade  
because it was long and cold  
But only a few blocks  
from the apartment  
Maybe if the sun had  
warmed all up some

Marching bands  
kids in eskimo outfits  
mom and dads  
in knit caps  
the cheerleaders  
fine formed legs  
Big bass drums

Santa Claus came in  
at the end  
Red and white  
not looking anything  
like the rest of  
the day

Blue police barriers  
sprouted like  
corn rows  
a little wobbly  
to lean on

Buses from Indiana  
Illinois and Iowa  
First time in  
the Apple

Canyons roaring  
massive creations  
soaring up on  
tender ropes

Sabrett hot dog man  
wraps a knish  
mustard slides down  
glove coated fingers

