

Spring for Poetry in Takoma Park

miss rosie

when I watch you
wrapped up like garbage
sitting, surrounded by the smell
of too old potato peels
or
when I watch you
in your old man's shoes
with the little toe cut out
sitting, waiting for your mind
like next week's grocery
I say
when I watch you
you wet brown bag of a woman
who used to be the best looking gal in Georgia
used to be called the Georgia Rose
I stand up
through your destruction
I stand up

Lucille Clifton

Spring for Poetry in Takoma Park, a poetry walk, is sponsored by the Friends of the Takoma Park Maryland Library with generous help from the School of Art and Design at Montgomery College; Columbia Union College; and the Takoma Park Department of Public Works. For more information go to www.FTPML.org.

Andrea Adams, designer