## Forces

# 5118 (Fifty-one Eighteen) 

Anna Boling

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## 5118

## (Fifty-one Eighteen)

Anna Boling
Carefully tearing the wings
The house where I dream of all things
White mailbox on
5118
Bradford pear in spring
Sitting on the fence
Pink journal in my hands
The lines of the wood
Making creases in thighs as I
Sweat and watch the cars go by
Sweet days in summer.
Jump by the power lines on the trampoline
Hackberry trees I could touch when I swing
Jumping from the highest point
Cicada shells and droning
Landing on hands and knees
In the Saint Augustine
In the house I grew up in
Rose of Sharon in late Summer
Bike ride to Donut Palace in December
With my best friend
Always telling myself
I'll remember this when I am older
This feeling I'll always remember.

Embroidery Farmland Rivers
Embroidery Canyon Night Embroidery Farmland

Bridgett Scott-Shupe

