

The Very Center Of This Town
by pg

Under eternal bulbs
Under treadmill legs

I greet my sister at the very center of this town and hold
her by the hand.

Raise eyebrows
Raise elbows

We push through crowd-patterned-wallpaper-stuck-to-cement.

Too many signs
Too much hyperventilation

We blind sticky cellophane eyes and slow the wiggle of
fingertips towards Plexiglas high in the sky.

We see dad
We see gleeful teeth inside

His poster-board with **DAD!** in black magic marker makes me
feel discomfort towards my father for the very first time.