



**you hear swift feet patter down the staircase  
and the paper clenched in a tiny hand  
as it rustles with the breeze**

**you see the swirls of green, blue, red  
and the orange splotch in the left-hand corner  
not noticing the chimney without black puffs  
or the birdless sky**

**you state the pride i know you can't feel  
i smell the venomous vapor  
as you stagger to embrace me**

**you want them all to see what a job you've done  
so here's another part of me  
to hang on your refrigerator  
with the dolly magnet  
whose head's broken off**

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