

So

Amid

Rembrandt

Monet

and

Renoir, perched

on cotton

white

steps

among

priceless

trinkets

a silent kin-

etic sculpture

tilting her

head, abyss-

inian threads fresh-

ly cleansed

and meticulously

placed, drift-

ing away side

to tickle

nape and

shoulder

properly adorned in

a royal sundress

stippled of distant

stars, draped

in arachnidic

lace, with tiny digits

entangled, approaching

fleshy knees

compressed

chocolate covered

cherry eyes inquisitive

carefree still

innocent, not

knowing

the significance

of the extravagance

of

her

squirrely cheeks glow of
a pink pumpkin sunset
heralding an am-
bivalent "So"