1985

Crayola Warfare

Dawn Carroll

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Available at: http://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol1985/iss1/3
We colored yesterday – me and my friends –
out in the sunny backyard
on a blanket Reggie’s mom let
us borrow
And we thirstily guzzled grape
kool-aid (that Washington’s mother made for us) from
perspiring plastic cups
For hours we sat out under
the omnipotent sun and me and Suzy had to keep
putting more sunscreen on and then
Reggie started to laugh and mock us
and we got really mad and so
we moved our crayons and stuff
across the yard – under the big maple tree’s
shading branches
We sat there and colored
in our own private corners
but after a while
we moved back over by Reggie and Washington and
the whole thing was forgotten
because it wasn’t worth being angry over anyway

Washington suggested that we go
fishin’ down in the crick behind his house so
we picked up our melted crayons and put
all of the blues and purples in the same cardboard holder

Dawn Carroll