

ROWYDA AMIN

Beach Glass

Her wants are small: a few paperbacks, a box
of Oolong tea, some greens from the garden
in which new types of flowers come up each spring,

though she does nothing to make that happen.
She likes people now. When the neighbor comes
with a plastic bottle of homemade wine,

she listens and smiles, at times holding out one
of her own thoughts, admiring its pale, watery
colors, and placing it back in her pocket

unshared. She likes most to swim in the ocean
when it's calm, and afterwards to find her clothes
still spread out on the rocks where she left them.