

### **Everyday lunch breaks**

With that hat you always wear,  
olive green  
with strings.  
Long chestnut hair plunging past your ears,  
shaded from the sun.  
Maybe you're going to join the army.

I was the girl  
timid brown hair,  
delicately aged eyes.

We strolled along the customary route  
arm in arm  
familiarly,  
as lovers do.

You smiled,  
and touched the small of my back,  
breathing definitely over my neck,  
pressing against me  
to get a better look  
at your bagel  
as it leaped from the heat of an oversized toaster.

-Leah Anderst