

Datta

Alicia Pattison

He called, "mia principessa,"
on the steps of Santa Maria del Popolo.
He cupped his hands,
but all I could offer
was an American smile
and a chance to glimpse
my hay-colored hair.
If I could,
I would have taken him home with me,
my Italian prince
six, and missing his left front tooth.



Rainy Day

Amanda Marks