

# **clothesline**

**By Ralph Fletcher**

There's an orange towel and  
two white t-shirts pinned  
at the waist all trying to  
dry themselves in the  
breeze.

Filled with air the two t-shirts  
puff up with sudden bodies  
real and muscular which  
vanish when then wind  
dies.

The wind lifts the towel until  
it lies horizontal as if trying  
to screw up the nerve  
to let go and  
fly