



National Poetry Month in San Antonio is made possible with funding from the City of San Antonio Department of Arts & Culture.

Icons

That doll you left out in the rain
who never blinked her eyes again,
the glove that, after your big pitch,
those boys crammed down the sewer drain,
memory allows you to reclaim
--as good as new, without a stain--
arrange within a secret niche,
adored or oiled once again.

By Christine Boldt

Artwork by Aleah Ortiz

SAY Sí