

YESTERDAY'S MAIN STREETS



Artwork by Carlos Franco-Ruiz

Poem by ayaz daryl nielsen

yesterday's main streets
all the half-
remembered somethings
moths shuffle
across window screens
a ray of sunlight finds
the long-lost button
pesos in the stairwell
of a small shop
under the stairs
cheap seats
with a good view
personal, random
encounters of an
unusual kind
a worn path
through graveyards
grama grass nods
with twilight's caress
reassurance that
what seems invisible
won't stay that way
"Oh!" I say to myself,
refilling the coffee cup,
adding a splash of
half-and-half, "oh"