

Alexis Green
Meet Me At Irvington Park

Cars four wheel drive over
the laughter-soaked roads.
The pavement crackles against
the night's silence, as do we.

Ashley's laugh is infectious.
We never know what Troy
is talking about. Dada breaks
into a subtle dance move
before changing the topic.

Cargo shorts
Wife beaters
Flip flops
Spaghetti straps
Now Laters
Ranch sun-
flower seeds
Black plastic
bags

Fight stories
Local homicides
Slight flirting
Relationship issues
Arguments over
the best
kanye album

I'm hungry
We're hungry
The chicken
shack is closed
Walk to
7-Eleven?
Not hungry
Split the
honey bun

The streetlights hug our
silhouettes like our bodies
matter. Don't know the next
time we'll feel this felt, so
someone tell summer school
we'll be late tomorrow.

Leave the
basketball
court
Stay a little
longer
Walk the
girls home
first
Believe
we're
coming
back