

ANGIE MACRI

Prominent

The city wears its halo,
pink, like a rose
bloomed into clouds
with moth wings.

The smokestacks
of double toothed factories
(pet food, shoes, beer)
blink with red so airplanes

make no mistakes.
We are white dotted
in lanes.

Paint of old advertisements
shadows empty warehouses,
transoms once for light
broken by a throw

through the glass panes.
The bricks hold the color
of an old rose
as do cobblestones

which lisp with rain
as they slide to the river landing.
The clouds wear
brick wings of moths.

From the city, light rose to clouds,
and we found
ourselves drawn to light.



ABOUT ANGIE MACRI

Angie Macri is the author of *Fear Nothing of the Future or the Past* (Finishing Line Press 2014). Her poems have appeared in *Cimarron Review*, *Clare Literary Journal*, *The Cumberland River Review*, *District Lit*, and *Green Mountains Review*. She lives in Hot Springs, Arkansas, and teaches at Pulaski Technical College and National Park Community College.

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