1990

Gone Now

E. P.
St. John Fisher College

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Cover Page Footnote
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Widow Golebiewski, tried to ride our spaniel, wrangled gumdrops.

We go up and postured like ladies, daintily sipping from me for a second and then broke into a huge smile.

Wings. We made a bridge with our hands, and the ladybug crawled off Momma, and fought, played, giggled and whispered, as sisters question about bugs or grass or the like.

Tomorrow was sure to be just like yesterday. We spied on the white suit and hat, and a woman with the reddest hair I've ever done.

There seemed no difference between the long summer days.

As we crawled through the narrow tunnel in the hedge, which lined the edge of our property, the car went by. It was big and shiny and it pulled into the driveway next door. A man with a white suit and hat, and a woman with the rodest hair I've ever seen, and a girl all got out. They looked at the house for awhile, which had been empty for years. Then they started walking around the yard, pointing to the peonies and the little old gazebo visible from the back yard. Me and Moll laid low, so they couldn't catch us peeking.

The man jingled the coins in his pockets as he walked. The girl, as they came closer to our hiding spot, was dressed in a pretty dress of yellow organza, with a matching ribbon perched atop her head. Every time she licked her piece of stick candy, it rattled the bracelet on her wrist. It was a really pretty bracelet, with lots of little charms dangling off of it. As I stared at it, the girl spotted us.

"Boo!" She corrected. "Br-r-igid. Say it." She looked at me for a second and then broke into a huge smile.

"Boo!"

Laughing, I grabbed her, but fell so that she landed on me, rather than the hard, wet ground.

There seemed no difference between the long summer days.

Tomorrow was sure to be just like yesterday. We spied on the Widow Golebiewski, tried to ride our spaniel, wrangled gumdrops.