SUE MACLEOD

Where Claudia Lives

(for Claudia Gahlinger)

The air is thick and hot a breeze
has flowers on its breath
speaks for heavy rain late
tonight where Claudia lives
the green picket gate swings from gritty
sidewalk opens into
lawns roll multi
coloured beds
roll down
to the round
church
(saint george’s anglican)

in EighteenAndWhenEverAndEver
parasols bloomed on the path past
the hand
shake now some people call it the gay
curch of broken un
broken circles candlelight
vigils cast shadows reach out to
the old Manse is now
Daisy’s
rooming house where Claudia lives the green
gate creaks shut behind Claudia carries her
knapsack of books walks her bike walks
through deep secret garden
through window-pane

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Sue MacLeod is a part-time women’s studies student at Mount Saint Vincent University. This poem is part of her poetry collection in progress, tentatively entitled Angels Doing Monday Wash.