

The Evening Dress

Maria Browne

Staring
Her own
Reflection
Full body length
Brown hair roots
emerging
over her
blond dye

Standing
Inside
Four walls
Geometric
White
Chipping paint

These barriers
Want
These barriers
Possess
These barriers
Steal
Trading
her cloud nine
with tears

The floral pattern
Big pink
flowers
Little green
flowers
Purple
leaves
Emphasizing

Love handles
Broad shoulders
The shining
red dot
on her forehead
Outspoken

The blaring light
above
The concrete floor
below
Her size 10s
dancing between
dustballs

A second later
Pulls everything
off
Hands back
The
evening dress
The
number one
Parting ways

Worn
Considered
But now
Left behind
And
with it
Stolen
Self esteem
As it hangs
among its fellow
clones