

Emblematic

I wonder if it still hangs above your desk, cluttered with
Receipts permeated by oil, cheese, and garlic from late-night bad decision calls to Domino's
Aluminum Stags in fire-engine font framed by antlers protruding upwards
Dulled pennies and the tarnished edges of the last roll of silver quarters I bought you from U.S. Bank
Red-tinged wine glasses untouched for weeks with confetti tannins caked on

Is it still nestled, in the alcove, between a closet and a window framed by a stark, white radiator
Serving as a shelf for the speakers I spent too much money on that probably go unused
And a bowl of plastic jewel-toned beads with a hand-held American flag
Stuck in the middle like a pirate staking a claim

Is it still suspended, stretched out in an expanse longer than my armspan
Shades of cerulean depicting two flocks of birds traveling in opposite directions
In less than perfect Vs, to the East and West, or to the North and South
Depending on how you look at the optical illusion of image and color that changes before your eyes