## **That Photo**

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There is something about that photo.
Could it be that her eye shadow
matches the color of the sky?
Or its uncommon graininess,
revealing its status as an artifact of the past?
Perhaps it's her smiling at something off camera,
her head cocked to the side,
and how she's looking at it
so you can't see straight into her eyes
that leaves you wondering what has her attention.
Perhaps it's the way she is hunched over
with her fingers fanned out on her thighs
as if they were the bones of wings ready to fly.

But it's none of those things.

It's a photo of my mother
before her stroke
probably smiling at her children,
perhaps even me on the beach, when she was happy and even the dark sky
seemed to light up when she smiled.

