

# Letter to the Past Reno

Maddie McCalley

When Virginia Street was the main street  
no one had dreamed of putting in a freeway yet.

Campus was a mere five thousand students  
and everyone spent weekends pursuing Greek life  
regardless of if you had dreamt of being in a sorority or not.

Ice cream cones to celebrate  
when the temperature finally hits 32 degrees as a high.

Spaghetti in a bag  
on the way home from a late night in Virginia City.

Handcuffed to a flagpole  
in a nightgown in front of Carson city.

Flipping through yearbooks from the year 1969,  
nostalgia of the past Reno and memories of people no longer around.  
Pictures of family and friends,  
past lovers and acquaintances.

I can only hope to have this many memories in the year 2075  
Spending time with my granddaughter  
back in Reno, Nevada

Telling her all the crazy adventures I got up to when I was here

Mornings in midtown debating tattoos with artists

Impulsive purchases to see Mr. Worldwide

Turning my little Honda Element into a clown car  
so we all can go out

Football games where no one actually makes it to the game  
Half the stadium ending up outside 7/11  
desperately wanting a roller dog

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