

Trapped in Winter: Postcard from Reno, Nevada

Jennifer Phung

The cold breeze tightens bones
Crunchy leaves fall dead on the ground
If time did not exist, if months and days were all the same,
You would mistake that for Winter

This neighborhood is still with quiet
Only the numbing wind,
As it pulls away skin, making ghosts
Forever cold,
Waiting to reunite with the beauty of spring



Photograph by Jennifer Phung