Grandfather with Pompoms

Crystal DeBoise

Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus/vol1997/iss1/36

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Amaranthus by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.
Crystal DeBoise  

**Grandfather with Pompoms**

Something silly transpires at these family things
something ordered by distance and politics
something polite and sad.

It separates us by who does the dishes
and who watches the game.

The dishwashers despise the deviant dishwasher
who plays with the children
or sneaks away to read.

The game watchers are annoyed
with the bored game watcher who tries for conversation
or consciousness.

Grandfather is a game watcher
(only by title and genetics)
but his fingers, fidgeting, tap a perfect beat
and he looks through the game out the window.

One deviant dishwasher
(only by title and genetics)
takes after him, staring out the window
She's not buying it either.

Crystal DeBoise  

**Ms. Coffee**

takes the morning in
like a lazy sailor loathing land
slow and easy and sifting the sand.
she lights up a lucky
and pads around in tattered
orange slippers
from one end of her house to the other
s-t-r-e-t-c-h-i-n-g
the rooms to meet her mind
sculpting familiar shadows in
fresh light that lands
in its typical ways in
its geometric places.
and she
translates its particles into lists
of must do's
and should do's
and arranges the lists with good intentions
disheveled
and without the first cup of coffee.