Sitting on the Saw-See

Molly Anne McGinnis

Grand Valley State University

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

Recommended Citation

Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus/vol1990/iss1/10
collecting fuzzy bees from windowsill
makeshift kleenex coffins enshroud, all while
every youth, me, sighs... O inconvenience
much too much to things to do, to do to
day... suzieandsara swinging swings swing
high in the sky, and me watching is stung
by a bee while sitting on the Saw-See
much too much to things to see, to see to
night... edwardandwilliam dating dates date
girls in short skirts, and me gets round butt pinched
by the drunkdrunk sitting in dark corner
much too much to things to cry, to cry to
morrow... grammaandgramps dying dead dead
funeral in church, and me is alone
alltheold, THEY, sigh... O inconvenience
much too much to things to do, to do to
day... when death becomes cliche.

Like all other Latin American children, exposed to superstitious beliefs which
affected her generation. She was always scared I
of the water whenever her father told
her it was cold. She looked so weak with her skin
was feeble. Accordingly, they often p
scare her when she was playing with
was always scared and always yelled

She remembers all her fears and said: One time I felt really scared. O night. I close my eyes and I can still
was a night in August. My father was
interesting as his stories always were
play, and he asked if we would like to join him in order to be included in the new game.
He began to explain. There was
lot of fruit trees. It took about 4 or 5
doors of the house to the end of the yard. He said that whoever could tal
white cloth on a branch of a mango tree
yard. He said that whoever could tal
win the game, and he would offer the

With this amount of money my o
could buy a new album to cc
soccer players.

This prize was seductive. Howe
er got excited. We stayed quietly in the kit
darkness outside, but especially bee
ear the tree I just heard.

We often played there in the day
tere at night. There was no light o
with leaves and branches that the m
sisters and I looked outside and sta
"You should go first. You are a man
ngo and we all said in unison, "You can
e one. You are a girl, you are a girl...