Exile

Volume 39 | Number 2

Article 51

1992

Distance

Beth Widmaier Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Widmaier, Beth (1992) "Distance," Exile: Vol. 39: No. 2, Article 51. Available at: https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol39/iss2/51

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

Distance

She learned distance early shivering under clutched covers, a coccoon shield from the screaming, a refugee from exploding emotion

Distance at the dinner table, vacant sunshine smile to avoid the anger in her father's eyes, the defiant tilt of her mother's chin

She learned distance early huddled in the refuge of a dark closet, muttered songs protection from the flashing red blue red blue chasing down her brother

Distance in the pew, spine stiff, mind dancing with memories of silent prayers, pride in each salty drop treasured on the tip of her tongue

She learned distance early and remembered alone in a crowd, cringing from the past distance in her eyes, her smile burning with shame and hurt anger

She learned distance early and remembers the importance of covers and closets the safety of the dark the refuge of solitude the importance of distance

- Beth Widmaier '95