

1988

## To My Sister

Amy B. Judge  
*Denison University*

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



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Judge, Amy B. (1988) "To My Sister," *Exile*: Vol. 35 : No. 2 , Article 12.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol35/iss2/12>

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.

## To My Sister

Don't you know?  
Lives aren't supposed to unfold,  
like soft covers around precious gems.

Forget the precious gems.  
Your life has texture, the feel  
of a wool sweater, reaching out to people  
with color and warmth, fit to wear,  
suitable to show off.

Why must you unravel it,  
piece by piece,  
until every string lies  
pale and limp  
under scrutiny?

This is a package deal.

I'll be waiting.

*Amy B. Judge*