

2024

sugar strawberries

Kate Blue
Denison University

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



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Blue, Kate (2024) "sugar strawberries," *Exile*: Vol. 71: No. 1, Article 12.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol71/iss1/12>

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. For more information, please contact eresources@denison.edu.

sugar strawberries
Kate Blue

my grandmother used to wash my hair for me
something so sweet and gentle
i never thought i'd let another soul
love me like that.
nonetheless, you know the secret park
with antique glass littering the hidden bank
glittering green in the sunlight of late august.
you know the way the darkness seeps
from my open closet doors
into my mind,
so you understand why i sleep with
my own manmade sky of constellations
on the longest nights of the year.
after so long,
i've found the shape of loneliness
more familiar than most embraces,
but maybe vulnerability tastes like sugar strawberries
made from the fruit i thought was too ripe to eat