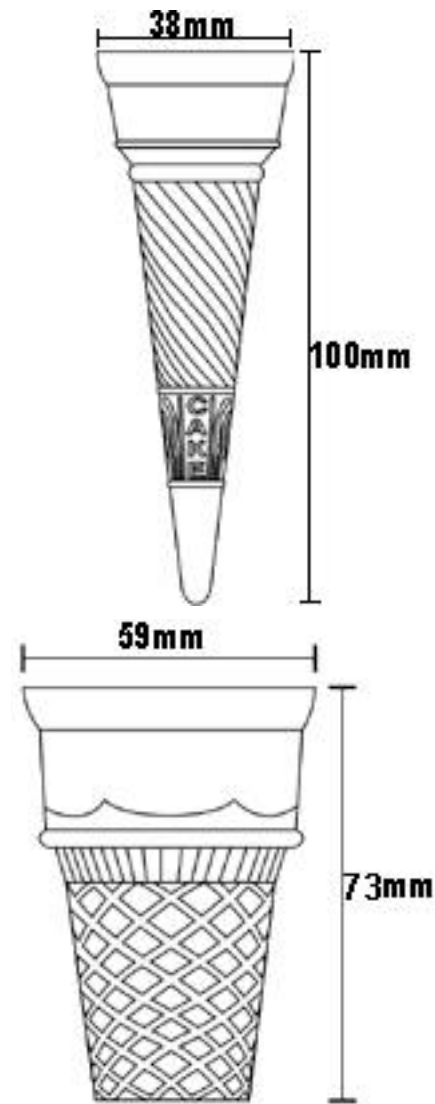


On a Theme by William Stafford

If I could be like Wallace Stevens,
I'd fold my clothes into the bureau
drawer instead of living
from a suitcase. I'd hang up my long
coat in the closet and really move
in.

I'd cook food in my room on a hot
plate, then open up the window for
the neighbors. With my tongue
pursed like a stick, I'd push my ice
cream all the way down to the end,
so that even the last bite contained
both cone and cream.



Millicent C. Borges

Millicent C. Borges has received fellowships from the NEA, the California Arts Council, and the Barbara Deming Foundation--as well as residencies at Yaddo, Jentel and Vermont Studio. Her work has appeared in over 50 literary publications including Laurel Review, Tampa Review, and New Letters and was nominated this year for a Pushcart Prize.

Her work has been anthologized in Boomer Girls: Women Poets Come of Age (University of Iowa Press), To Honor a Teacher (Andrews McMeel), Naturally Yours, ClockPunchers: Prose and Poetry about the Workplace (Partisan Press). She lives in Venice, CA and is self-employed as a technical writer and writing instructor. She has received graduate degrees in English, literature and writing from CSULB and USC.

