

# Schuylkill River Run

by Kelsey Threatte

Steam streams off my fingertips  
Droplets float up like dandelion seeds  
From faded yellow gloves  
Fingers cut off, frayed  
Threadbare clouds stretch across sky

Sunset sets frozen river aflame  
Pink and purple fire  
Snow clings to eyelashes  
Thick and white as cotton balls-  
Beautiful blindness

Flakes and flurries swirl and scuttle  
Ice taunts, tempts, and tricks  
Uneasy ankles in thrift store sneakers  
Steal beauty smuggled with my eyes  
Capture scenes beyond paint or print  
To hold is to defile  
To passionately consume  
Is to be consumed

I take only pocket-sized glimpses  
So I may return again  
Covered in sweat and steam  
Huddled under the bridge  
Body's muddled imagery

Share the same sustenance  
Be the same substance  
Feel the same constancy  
Embrace the brevity  
As the river water flow

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