

## **Walking Sepia**

Draped in your lime green dress, Michelle.  
Your smile stalled clouds.  
Your stride scrubbed air.  
The wide expanse

Of your Moor brown skin millions scanned—  
Wheelchair-bound men,  
Girls sporting bangs,  
Women with furs.

You swirled in a one-strap white gown.  
Arms whisked away  
Flash bulbs and sighs,  
Yells and whispers.