

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 14
Number 1 *Seasonal Dreams*

Article 54

Fall 12-1-1994

Jim's Mom

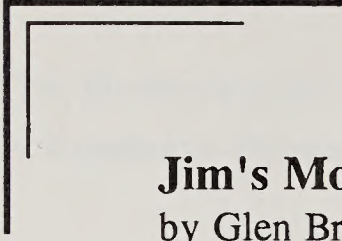
Glen Brown
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

Recommended Citation

Brown, Glen (1994) "Jim's Mom," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 14 : No. 1 , Article 54.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol14/iss1/54>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.



Jim's Mom
by Glen Brown

I went to Jim's door
the way I always did on summer mornings,
rang the doorbell twice and waited.
But this time the window sheers parted
slightly, and Jim's mom opened the door
wearing only a silky half slip and a brassiere.
The shell of the wall phone
pressed against her ear
and long blond hair wet from bathing.

She said Jim wasn't home,
and I was embarrassed by her large
green eyes that flashed no hint of awkwardness,
by her body like one of those models
in a lady's lingerie section
of the mail order catalogue
I kept hidden in a chest of toys.

Perhaps it was my stuttering
or her understanding of a boy's gawking
that made her laugh,
but my body flushed down to my toes.
And I ran home burned by the moment.