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## Connecticut Summer

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*College of DuPage*

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## Connecticut Summer

Ankit Gandhi

For all that is beautiful  
remember Connecticut  
hear the crickets sing their songs  
listen as the wind blows through the trees  
watch the sky change colors

remember the forest, Cotton Hollow  
the greenest leaves were there  
sleep beneath the stars, peacefully  
listen to the tiny bubbles that form beside the stream

from a window, at a corner-house  
on Lancaster Road  
see the rain fall  
afterwards, look at the little drops of water on the grass

at midnight  
during a violent storm  
stand underneath an umbrella  
as you watch lighting illuminate the sky

take a walk in the street  
everyone is fast asleep  
feel the warm summer air  
and the gentle breeze

rest upon a rock  
talk beneath the moon  
get ready for going away  
the next day

Boston, perhaps  
or camping far away

visit a bookshop  
count the stars  
drive down Main Street  
in a yellow car

at Daybreak  
have a nice hot cappuccino

with whip cream  
and chocolate swirls  
the warmth inside the coffee shop  
makes you sleepy...  
Listen to the wind  
sleep peacefully  
and remember forever in your heart  
the dreamy place that is  
Connecticut

## Tweed

Melissa Taylor

The tweed of his jacket catches my eye-  
faded browns weave between washed reds.  
Worn oval patches guard his elbows  
as if he has spent a lot of time  
with his head resting in his hands.  
Sitting behind his desk,  
letting worries flood his mind.  
Rectangular glasses lay a foot away from his hand while he  
reads into the late hours of the night.  
“Theories of Thought” lays next to him  
the pages creased and the binding beginning to loosen.  
He has spent hours pouring over the philosophies of others,  
yet still cannot figure out his own,  
mismatched socks stand out.  
He hasn’t really paid attention in awhile.  
His mahogany dress shoes have seen every season and  
dark circles rest underneath his eyes.  
He glances up to see me in the hallway.  
The tweed of his jacket had caught my eye.