

Bailey Cox Duncan

Sepia

It was I think in a cramped cab in Wyoming
that I saw the picture of a woman with her face turned away
from the camera. only her brown cheek visible
her black hair dead on her back
while wooden planks ascended to the warped curling
edge. making me think she was waiting
for a train or on a loading dock
and the woman was not beautiful or even available
to the camera or the man who
had stapled her image to the dash board
for strangers to invent
while being chauffeured through the desert.