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## Quiet Moments

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AUDREY SPINA

I realize I came to know you  
in the quiet moments away

from the sounds of rushing  
water. Still I could see you

as if from a bird's eye view up  
high, up here, the wind tunnels

your ear vision. Away  
from the noise of decay,

the rot of work, the toil  
of a routine pressed

between Monday and Friday. I spy  
the top of your head, hair

wispy and ochre,  
painted clouds protective.

I realize I came to know you in the bathroom  
Where I could hear you singing, steam

rising like hot breath  
from a warmed mouth

spilling into a cup  
of cold air. I realize

I came to know you  
from add beans to the grocery list

and socks first  
then underwear. Look,

you nested honey on the shelf,  
later for melting on my tongue. You  
know me so well.

## About the Author

**Audrey Spina** is pursuing her Master of Arts in English. She plans to write a creative thesis under the mentorship of Dr. Sarah Fawn Montgomery in the fall of 2020. She hopes to teach at the high school or collegiate level.