

“168 and 170”

By Alyza Lee Salomon

These twin painted ladies
are not the famous ones.
This sunny block
couldn't be more
cheerful or humble,
for nothing says home
better than a little black dog
trotting toward wooden stairs
and smiling doors.

Two sisters bookended
by tree and birdhouse,
bejeweled with
window flower boxes
and pearly picket fences,
deep rooted
in neighborhood lore,
these mature girls
are the cat's meow!

Yes, they've still got it,
Miss Lemon and Miss Rose,
as if with dance cards filled
and teacups warm,
behind folding silk fans
they gossip and giggle,
exchanging recipes
for good fortune
and long life.



“Twin Victorians in my Old Neighborhood”
by Sara Wong