

Christina P. Day

Syrenka

In the rain
this polish cafeteria serves wall colored food:
wood-grained and golden brown, yukon yellow, burgundy and pink
lonely
serving placki and kielbasa.
The waitress, pale
blonde hair like sauerkraut,
speaks smiling, broken English.
Stuffed cabbage bubbles
beneath the lid of a double boiler metal cafeteria tray.
Steam rises from the counter.
The rain pours down
through the blue light mid-afternoon
beyond the tilted metal blinds of the glass door.