

Fishladder: A Student Journal of Art and Writing

Volume 2
Issue 1 *Spring 2004*

Article 37

10-18-2011

The Sandbox

Megan Van Maanen

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/fishladder>

Recommended Citation

Van Maanen, Megan (2004) "The Sandbox," *Fishladder: A Student Journal of Art and Writing*: Vol. 2: Iss. 1, Article 37.
Available at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/fishladder/vol2/iss1/37>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Fishladder: A Student Journal of Art and Writing* by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.

The Sandbox

MEGAN VAN MAANEN

I will never again be that child—
running through the backyard
toad in hand
dirty pants and face and hair—
innocence clinging to my shorts
like clumps of sandbox dirt.

My father
watched me from the steps
smiled
and rubbed his moustache
between his thumb and his forefinger.

Now I am aware.

These thighs
know the friction of repetition.
These lips
moist and anxious
know the temperature of flesh.
The innocence,
brushed from my shorts
with each separate thrust.

I came home one morning
the taste of man on my lips
muddled hair
weak legs—
my father in the living room
still rubbing his moustache,
content in reading the paper.