

Volume 31 Number 2 Fine Arts Issue 2002

Article 7

December 2002

At the Tia Nicota

Lorna Van Gilst Dordt College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Van Gilst, Lorna (2002) "At the Tia Nicota," Pro Rege: Vol. 31: No. 2, 19. Available at: https://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege/vol31/iss2/7

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at Digital Collections @ Dordt. It has been accepted for inclusion in Pro Rege by an authorized administrator of Digital Collections @ Dordt. For more information, please contact ingrid.mulder@dordt.edu.

At the Tia Nicota

Lorna Van Gilst

We sit under broad umbrellas on late afternoons and watch the Andean peaks poke holes in the little pockets of clouds and sip tiny cupfuls of *amaretto*, fresh-ground and rich with cream, and nibble *chantilly torte* glazed with sweet red berries.

Our chatter spills lightly over the terrace into the avenue, filters over the ice cream vendors pushing their two wheeled carts, chanting one line—"Helado...lado...lado," like Pied Pipers drawing children with no money, only the wide-eyed yearning for one cool moment of sweetness.