

May 2015

From Anonymous to Identifiable

Alicia Tosca

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/anthology>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Tosca, Alicia (2015) "From Anonymous to Identifiable," *The Anthology*: Vol. 2015 , Article 13.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.winthrop.edu/anthology/vol2015/iss1/13>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Anthology by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Winthrop University. For more information, please contact bramed@winthrop.edu.

From Anonymous to Identifiable

Alicia Tosca

Knees scraped along bark as the lion tree
sucked me into its embrace.

My mother hated that I climbed trees.

My mother hated that I climbed trees
with the neighborhood boys.

The sun stirred in the sky,
clouds melted apart,
and there was fishing
there was biking
there was climbing—and lots of it
there was fighting
and, of course, too much pretending.

56 The sun followed me,
spinning webs of time
that clung to my bones and to my skin.
Puberty crept in
and with it came my curls—my genetically re-enforced
femininity.
A new wardrobe, a new set of friends, refined behaviors.
Goodbye, hats.

Hello, headbands!
No longer looking but looked at,
baptized in my own hormones,
I stand now on the roots of the trees
that no longer suck me in.