

CALENDAR

by Laura Lussier

Every time she wanted to immortalize a moment, she took out needle and thread, dipped in blue ink, pierced the skin. With precision, she tattooed until ink stuck and stained, small spots dotting a row on her forearm. Eight so far this year:

January 11, breakfast, warm grapefruit halved with brown sugar, a candle in the center

January 26, a small leaf that spent the day in her hair, found before bed

February 12, six almonds left on the table by the window, sunlit snack

March 04, floating on her back, stars tapestried above, midnight swim

March 08, clocks rewound, the days now longer

May 19, rain soaked socks

May 23, a new freckle on her nose

June was empty

July 02, tide pools and green snail shells

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