# The Prairie Light Review

Volume 10 Number 1 *Gaea's Songbook* 

Article 27

Winter 3-1-1991

# Allport Street

Marie Kandl College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr

#### Recommended Citation

Kandl, Marie (1991) "Allport Street," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 10 : No. 1 , Article 27. Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol10/iss1/27

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

## ALLPORT STREET

### Marie Kandl

Our baseball diamond had a sewer cover in the center of the street as home plate.

Sometimes Fefe, the dwarf who lived down the block - we thought he was one of us until we grew taller - sometimes he was umpire, crunched on the curb, his arm around the lamppost.

Big Betty Kanka's breasts leaned out like a front porch. She carried cream puffs home from the bakery in a little white box tied with thin white string.

My mother baked rye bread and made noodles, golden wheels drying on newspapers spread across their double bed on Sunday mornings as we went to Mass.

We hunted grasshoppers with rubber guns in the bristly foxtail along the railroad tracks.

But mostly it was a desert of sidewalk and street without trees or lawns. My oasis was up a flight of well-scrubbed wooden stairs, second floor, front at 1642.