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Women in Chairs

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Women in Chairs

(Four paintings by Edward Hopper)

11 A.M.

The nude in the blue velvet chair, black slippers, long brown hair, leans toward the open window.

She sees the sun move among skyscrapers, crowds cross avenues.

Inside her hands, a prayer: a tiny bird she will toss into the sky.

The Barber Shop

A woman passing through Life magazine, men discussing football. A shadow splits the face of the clock on a once white wall into light and dark.

No words tell her story.

No hands hold the time.

Outside two stripes climb the pole, never reach the top or touch.

Chop Suey

Two ladies out to lunch in another language ask each other and themselves what's gone wrong with their lives.

No waiter is in sight.

A pot of tea, one empty bowl between them but no knives.

Room in Brooklyn

Three windows let late sunlight in.
Pink flowers fill the white vase on a blue tablecloth.
At the edge of her bed,

where daylight ends, the widow in the wooden chair watches the roof of a red brick building where the sky begins.