

# The Echo

---

Volume 2021

Article 22

---

2021

## Laundry Room

Mary Shelley Reid

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarexchange.furman.edu/echo>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#), [Fine Arts Commons](#), [Illustration Commons](#), and the [Photography Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Reid, Mary Shelley (2021) "Laundry Room," *The Echo*: Vol. 2021 , Article 22.

Available at: <https://scholarexchange.furman.edu/echo/vol2021/iss2021/22>

This Poetry is made available online by Journals, part of the Furman University Scholar Exchange (FUSE). It has been accepted for inclusion in The Echo by an authorized FUSE administrator. For terms of use, please refer to the [FUSE Institutional Repository Guidelines](#). For more information, please contact [scholarexchange@furman.edu](mailto:scholarexchange@furman.edu).

# Laundry Room

Mary Shelley Reid

I saw you in a penny on the lint screen.  
How odd it was to be so suddenly assaulted  
by your presence when I hadn't thought  
of you in so long. Why I saw you  
in a penny, or in a moment of such laughable  
mundanity—upon the midnight realization  
that I didn't have enough clean underwear  
for the next day—I couldn't tell you.  
But there you were, sitting snugly  
on the screen between two rather unremarkable  
specks of lint. And to think,  
if I'd said *keep the change* last week,  
when I bought a latte for four ninety-nine  
and spilled it on my jeans, you wouldn't be  
staring up at me in the face of Abe Lincoln.  
The thought of it made me laugh,  
which in and of itself was redemption.