



CHERRY SIGH



Leaves ©Anna Maeve

Cherry Sigh

Abby Luby

He laughs in his sleep
as the cherry pie cools
on the rack.

His somnolent smile for
fruit in gelatinous languish
a slip of syrup oozes
through a hole in the crust.

Do the cherries recall
his knuckles nipping
their sinewy stems? Notching
out their pits? Shaping
the raw dough into
a sloped shallow bed
for toasty slumber?

Next to him, I dream of that stroll in Brooklyn
under the flushed light
of cherry blossoms his curved
palm over mine our veins aligned
warm flesh for my slim fingers

Abby Luby is a writer and journalist who lives and works in New York's Lower Hudson Valley. Her published short stories appear in *Parhelion* and *Persimmon Tree* and two poems are published in *Syncopation Literary Journal*. As a journalist she writes for *The New York Daily News*, *SolveClimateNews*, *The Real Deal*, *The Examiner News*. Her feature writing on the arts has been published in *The Villager*, *Hook Magazine*, *Valley Table Magazine*, *Edible Hudson Valley*, *Roll Magazine*, *Living@HomeCT*, the *Poughkeepsie Journal*, *The Stamford Advocate/Greenwich Time*.

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