

## Bus Stop Beauty by Carole Lydon

### JENNIFER

When Jennifer rose this morning  
A ritual of fashionable adorning  
Took her mind from its rightful place  
To a gap analysis  
Between herself and airbrushed perfection  
A well-rehearsed Demeter  
Turned slowly the dimmer switch to her inner glow  
Neither disorder nor psychosis has hold  
Just a socially supported self-loathing



*Sunglasses, By Lisa Conolly*

### JOHN

The peak hour surged and pressed  
John's dream inched closer with every stop  
Jennifer swayed toward him  
Teasing the edge of his reality  
He saw a straight mouth not wasted on jokes  
Broad cheekbones protecting eyes he must imagine  
Strong hands hold the swaying strap  
Stylish shoes decorate long feet  
Which help slender legs support generous hips  
Peak hour proximity delivers John's dream  
She is beautiful

