

BREAD o f L I F E

By Kayla Satterfield

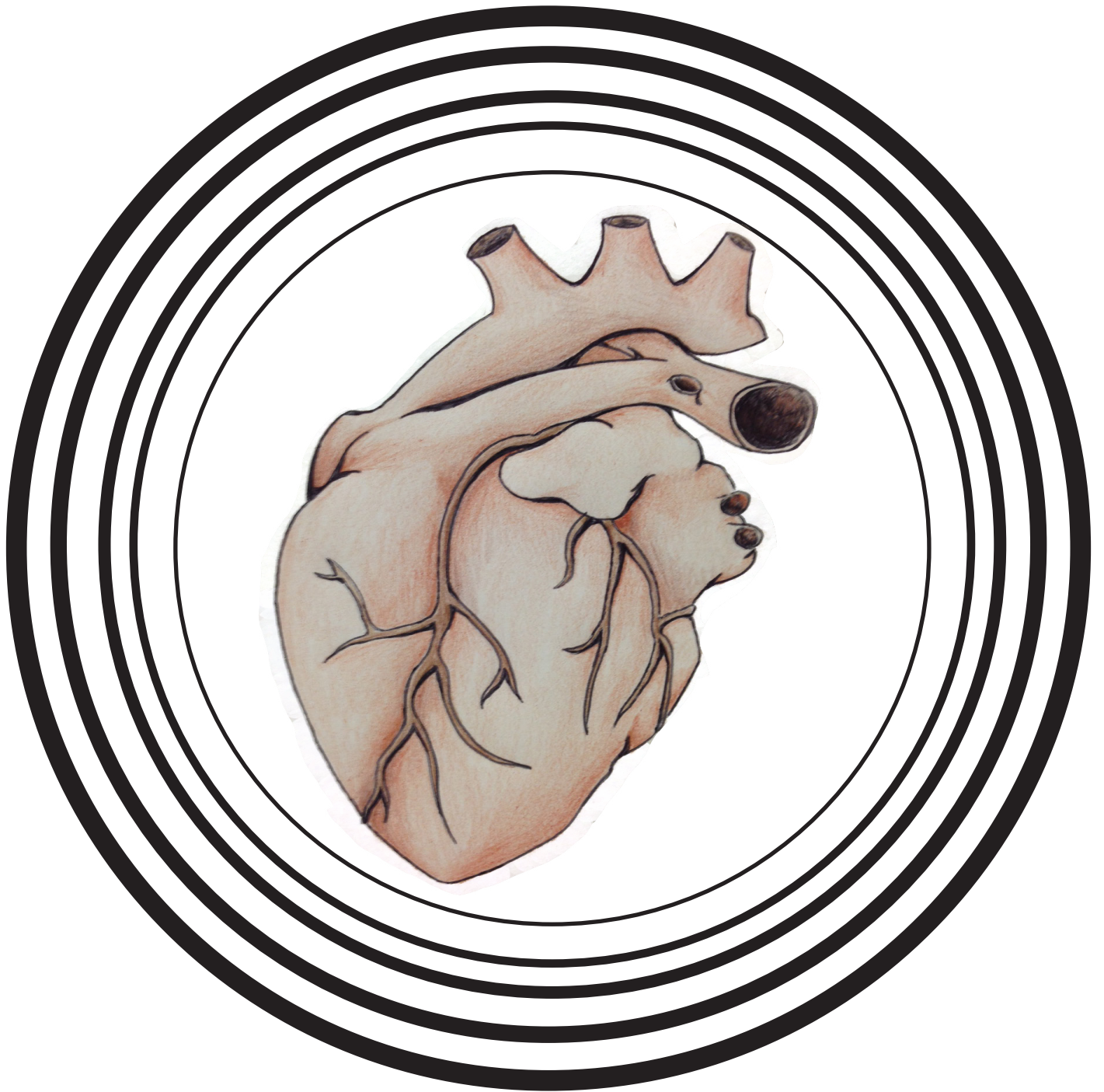
Olivia Smith
is talking about bread again.
It's a family recipe;
passed down from lineage to lineage.
It's her fifth customer she's had at the festival.

Joe,
her tented neighbor that always chooses the slot next to her,
laughs when she tells him for the hundredth time he can't have
her family recipe.
His crackled laugh floats away from his hand-made pens and her
family bread
to the open window on the second floor of their apartment
complex.
The wrinkles form around Dara's eyes and mouth as she listens
to her neighbors chatter like two lovesick teenagers.
Just date already!

Dara's
voice carries to Olivia's and Joe's ears
and their cheeks burn crimson.
Olivia Smith untucks her wild hair behind her ear,
and recognizes the clacking of the old leather flip-flops that
belong to

Gillian,
her best friend's little girl
Gillian and Olivia Smith hug and exchange radiant smiles.
Olivia Smith introduces Gillian to Joe,
and Joe to Gillian.

And they all break Olivia Smith's family bread.



Ink and Colored Pencil by Katrielle Wulff