

BQE

BJay Shapiro

Abstract

The poem is about a snow drop hitting my window while driving under a bridge. The shape made me remember older boys with daisy bb guns shooting at parked trains near what is now the Highline. Then a kid with a snowball slams my windshield while I was deep in memory.

BQE

snow loose
water drop
it was sunny
made a shape
when it hit my window
like the train's
in the rail yards
after twenty-twos

off the BQE
by an entrance
a student going
home across
a bridge dropped
a snowball
hit my window
sounded like a train
should have cracked
made me jump
like a B.B.



Fig. 1. Windshield damaged by random pellets. 2018. Photography: WHAM.
<https://13wham.com/news/local/more-vehicle-windows-shattered-in-henrietta-by-unknown-shooter>

About the author

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