

## Anne Marie Lindgren

### Grains of Brown Sugar

Covered with a brown paper bag,  
a drug store on the first of the month.

Against the disabled  
pushing your way in  
past the lollypop given by the doctor.

Clustered on the tip of the nose,  
pinching off the hopeless.

Like plate tectonics,  
a grain of brown sugar  
embeds itself in the under birth of a nail.