



Parking Garage Paradise
By Shelby Williams '21

We ran through the emptied mall,
Bellies full on thick milkshakes and cheap pizza.
Floating on the gaiety and naivety of youth,
Our only witnesses were the gurgling fountain and the setting sun.

Joined together in our teenage summer's love's mischief,
The world was our stage, and society, the players.
We found joy in our very own high school musical.

The escalators were our rise and fall,
The darkened stores, The house.
Though shrouded in the darkness, the whole world watched our little dance.

Rushing from the wings to the chilled summer breeze,
Our frames shone in the night's earthly glow.
This euphoria was our final encore.

With the starshine falling on our face,
We waltzed to the sound of the silent moon
In our concrete ballroom.