

# Victory and Whistling

by Madison Browne

a bicycle  
a breeze  
muffled words through a tinted window  
antique clocks  
vance joy  
silhouettes in the rain  
the day we both knew

a beginning  
November storms  
rain-weighted spiderwebs  
ice skates  
the melody i thought was ours  
fleur-de lis  
a poll of cyclical times

you're whistling  
but i can't tell  
who's won