

# Safety Park

## Angela Castellano

We walk uphill to watch the sunset— I bless  
the windows of people I will never meet.

We share food and lie  
in the sun, among crowds— I breathe  
deep. I don't worry  
or keep my eyes on you.

Night falls and takes our blankets and bottles  
and moss or twigs or stones or big leaves.

We take pictures of the deer that don't look  
both ways before crossing the street  
though they can hear cars from a mile away

because we still appreciate the world  
in all its beauty  
and danger—  
We don't have to walk home alone.