

GUM ALLEY, S.L.O.

ELISSA CARUTH

I've only been there in the dark
seeing the gum.
the shadows fallen deep into the pits
of mostly white gum
with some wads of green.
I've been to Gum Alley
and seen the designs
made from salivated inspiration
stuck onto the bricks
which can still be seen
behind chewed up memories
underneath gummy dares
underneath good times that have hardened
onto the alley wall.
pits and divets
teeth and finger marks
preserved in a sticky museum
uneven hard gum
dirt and spit
on display.
admission,
walk through
with a stick of gum
and leave your mark
your chewed identifier
and become a part
of the wall.