Nalyne Lunati © 2004 All Rights Reserved

# A Senior Picture

My legs look like those
Of a mannequin in dim lighting.
My knees are bare knolls,
Smooth, yet firm
Small bumps on a two-legged
Dandelion.

I am seventeen
And good things happen
When you're seventeen
And have dandelion legs.
If I were to call a boy home
His eyes would grow shutters

At once.
As it is, in this car,
In the passenger seat,
I do feel a bit photogenic.
My hands have taken
A porcelain tone,

Smoothing the hemline of the dress
I was supposed to wear for…
Seventeen, pale pedestals
Bent over the passenger seat.
I see the intersection

Swell ahead.
The light becomes water
And flows through the car.

Katie Armour

Katie Armour is a high school student from Peoria, AZ. She hopes to be an English major in college and eventually become a novelist. “A Senior Picture” is her first published poem.