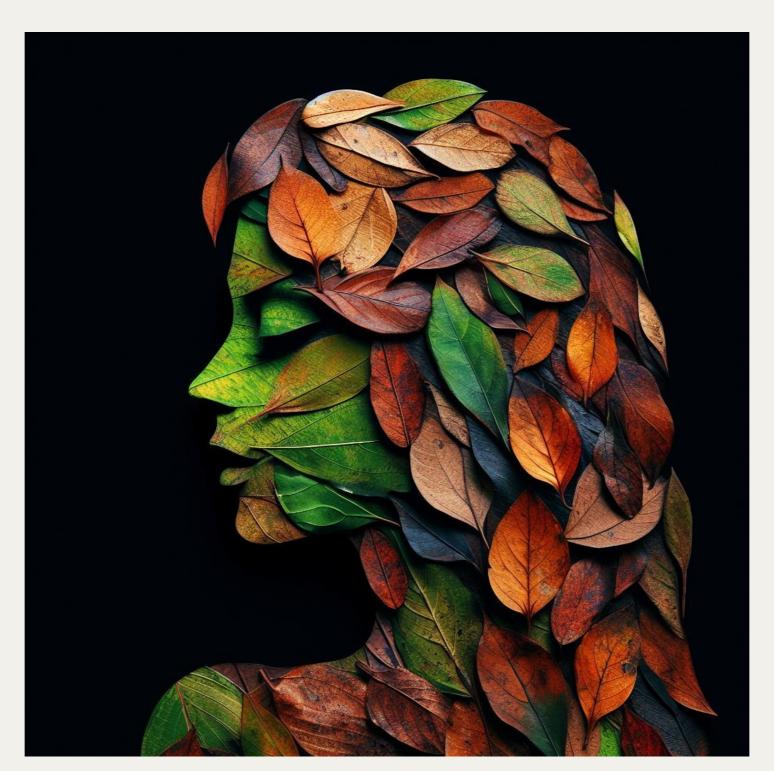
## **CHERRY SIGH**



Leaves ©Anna Maeve

## **Cherry Sigh**

Abby Luby

He laughs in his sleep as the cherry pie cools on the rack.

His somnolent smile for fruit in gelatinous languish a slip of syrup oozes through a hole in the crust.

his knuckles nipping
their sinewy stems? Notching
out their pits? Shaping
the raw dough into
a sloped shallow bed
for toasty slumber?

Next to him, I dream of that stroll in Brooklyn under the flushed light of cherry blossoms his curved palm over mine our veins aligned warm flesh for my slim fingers

**Abby Luby** is a writer and journalist who lives and works in New York's Lower Hudson Valley. Her published short stories appear in *Parhelion* and *Persimmon Tree* and two poems are published in *Syncopation Literary Journal*. As a journalist she writes for *The New York Daily News, SolveClimateNews, The Real Deal, The Examiner News*. Her feature writing on the arts has been published in *The Villager, Hook Magazine, Valley Table Magazine, Edible Hudson Valley, Roll Magazine, Living@HomeCT*, the *Poughkeepsie Journal, The Stamford Advocate/Greenwich Time*.

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