



About Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/about/>

Archive: <http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/>

Contact Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/>

Editorial Board: <http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/>

Submission: <http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/>

FAQ: <http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/>



ISSN 2278-9529
Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal
www.galaxyimrj.com

Here I Am

**Joyce Greenfield
New York.**

It's almost midnight.
I'm sitting
at the counter
of Edward Hopper's café.

I'm not alone.

Other patrons are here, too,
each one in a glass cage.

I've been here before.
Many times.

The coffee isn't great
but it's OK.

I've learned to add
a few more teaspoons of sugar
and a lot of milk
to make the bitterness go away.

I can't leave
this café.

If I walk out
I may find
the whole world
is now
an Edward Hopper painting

and the time
is always
an Edward Hopper Sunday morning.