

Jenny E. Kim
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TODAY(Marathon Monday, 2006)

For eleven thirty barbeque in the meadows we met,
With food and music we began our day,
Which felt both mundane yet new as we sat,
Expectant of runners who will run their way.

By twelve-thirty we lined up on the fence,
Looking for wheelchair to come and begin
The march of those following behind hence
No legs, blind, with motor disease akin

We Cheer, yell, give high-fives, and look! Fastest
Women! Fastest men! Whoohoo! Go! And more
Follow with energy and life. Greatest
To support runners persevering more.

Five-thirty I find a friend whose life's spent
At the moment when we were most content.