The Wardrobe

A dress of turquoise like the sea
with silver threads and a skirt heavy

with the weight of silk.
High-heeled strappy shoes

for her dancing feet. A coat of
astrakhan impregnated with face powder

and Soir de Paris perfume.
In the pocket, a lipsticked handkerchief

lace-edged with a violet embroidered in one corner
and the letter ‘P’; some copper coins

to spend a penny at the Astoria Dance Hall,
and a letter from a man whose name I do not remember.