



2006

Between

Sarah Bolton
Belhaven College

[DigitalCommons@Cedarville](#) provides a publication platform for fully open access journals, which means that all articles are available on the Internet to all users immediately upon publication. However, the opinions and sentiments expressed by the authors of articles published in our journals do not necessarily indicate the endorsement or reflect the views of DigitalCommons@Cedarville, the Centennial Library, or Cedarville University and its employees. The authors are solely responsible for the content of their work. Please address questions to dc@cedarville.edu.

Recommended Citation

Bolton, Sarah (2006) "Between," *Cedarville Review*: Vol. 9 , Article 30.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol9/iss1/30>

Between

Browse the contents of [this issue](#) of *Cedarville Review*.

Creative Commons License



This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License](#).

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

High
on that hill in Oakland,
steeped in sweet oranges and roses
blooming in the yard.

Across the street, a cluster of raspberry bushes clung
to the neighbor's steep yard,
tangled with vines
and roots of the manzanita trees.

In the mornings, the deck high above the ground
was wrapped in fog.
The air fisty and cool, scented with sand and seaweed
and fish from San Francisco Bay.

In warmer afternoons, we played hide-and-go-seek
and sardines (too many people in one tiny hiding place,
breaths swirling together in the darkness).

My favorite hiding spot in between
the wall and the closet
in my grandparent's bedroom.

Paused at Nana's vanity table,
touched the glass perfume bottle
and matching mirror and brush,
soft bristles tangled with strands
of my hair and her hair.

I slipped my body into the hiding space
both walls pressing against me,
holding me secure.