

Roundabout Excerpt

By

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DAUGHTER

I have a memory. It is of a room, sand colors, red dust
and African desert. There are antelope and wildebeest--

MOTHER

Her first Halloween costume was a wildebeest--

DAUGHTER

They are strewn across the walls--

MOTHER

Paint on a paper bag--

DAUGHTER

The ground rumbles--

MOTHER

Her stomach rumbles--

DAUGHTER

It begins to split--

MOTHER

It is her dessert stomach--

DAUGHTER

The desert trembles--

MOTHER

She trembles with excitement--

DAUGHTER

The earth schisms--

MOTHER

Her world is expanding--

DAUGHTER

The gap expands--

MOTHER

She knocks--

DAUGHTER

You are knocked off your feet--

MOTHER

Trick or treat!--

DAUGHTER

You are falling; I can save you.
I do.

MOTHER
You do.