

THE REMNANTS

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

A pretty print
Of red and brown
Would be made
Into a gown

The green and purple
Really looked bad
It was the ugliest garment
I ever had

Then there was
The blue and white
I remember
Wearing it out one night

I hadn't seen these clothes
In years
And when I did
It brought some tears

The stripes
Of bright orange and yellow
Reminded me
Of a big bowl of Jello

I was pleased
At what they had become
A patchwork quilt
Made by my Mom

