

A Purple Place

by Heidi Mordhorst

**Purple is an inside color,
like the lining of a cape—
like the dusky
like the musky
inside of a hiding place.**

**A purple place all lined with dust
that I didn't know was there—
a certain place
a curtain place
behind my granddad's heavy chair.**

**And when I'm in this purple place
my heartbeat is the only sound—
inside the plush
inside the hush
what's inside me rushes out.**