

**Fancy**  
**Richard LeDue**

My imagination is fueled by lines  
in the grass, where someone stopped  
mowing. I fantasize that they thought  
enough done: sweat soaked shirt,  
bug bites promising to itch later,  
sun overcooks exposed skin,  
while wind sits on its hands,  
or did their neighbour not ask them in  
for a drink, had a party last  
Friday, kept everyone up  
until 3 A.M., even those  
uninvited—whatever the reason,  
a border exists now, damning  
as any wall that kept people in.

Richard LeDue was born in Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada. He currently lives and teaches in Norway House, Manitoba. His work has been published by the *Tower Poetry Society*, in *Adelaide Literary Magazine*, the *Eunoia Review*, *Mojave He[art] Review*, *Little Rose Magazine*, and *Black Bough Poetry*.