

Winning Poems in 2021 CFCP, Inc., Annual Contest

1. Fixed Forms, Second Place

A Pantoum for my Grandmother (*Pantoum*)

My grandmother's sewing reflected the way she lived her life.
With patience and quiet, she sat at her faithful black Singer machine.
With love and expertise, she fit patterns to my body.
She knew the beauty and simplicity of creating the unique.

With patience and quiet, she sat at her faithful black Singer machine.
Together, we would select fabrics for my school clothes each year.
She knew the beauty and simplicity of creating the unique,
Dresses and blouses that no one else would have.

Together, we would select fabrics for my school clothes each year,
I would stand on a table, as she altered and pinned
Dresses and blouses that no one else would have,
Always speaking softly, taking pride in her work.

I would stand on a table, as she altered and pinned.
With love and expertise, she fit patterns to my body,
Always speaking softly, taking pride in her work.
My grandmother's sewing reflected the way she lived her life.

Nancy Haskett
Modesto, CA