

Laylangievangeline

It mattered
Even though
I will never be
On the radio
Or a video
Or golden on a wall.

It mattered
And I was immortal
For three minutes and forty-two seconds
To one boy
And a guitar.

Dawn Nikithser © 2012

Dawn Nikithser has been writing since she could hold a crayon in her fat baby hand. She has since moved on from Crayola poems about her pet cat but remains content with living inside her own head, which is densely populated and has bits that are always on fire. Dawn lives in New Jersey with her very tolerant husband, two neurotic cats, and two enthusiastic dogs who have no idea how much they actually weigh.

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Dawn mentioned that the poem title is a combo of 3 songs about women: *Layla* by Derek and the Dominos, *Angie* by The Rolling Stones, & *Evangeline* by The Icicle Works