



12-15-1995

## November On Casa Grande

Errol Miller

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview>

---

### Recommended Citation

Miller, Errol (1995) "November On Casa Grande," *Westview*: Vol. 15 : Iss. 2 , Article 19.  
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol15/iss2/19>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Westview by an authorized administrator of SWOSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact [phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu](mailto:phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu).

# NOVEMBER ON CASA GRANDE

*by Errol Miller*

Sasha is ironing, she's ironing iron-on stars  
on the ceiling and she's humming under her breath.  
Soon the kids will demand supper, skipping into  
our fragile economy demanding butter on their bread.

I think I have never been so exalted — tomorrow  
we will have chicken wings with dumplings  
and biscuits from "scratch" and fresh mustard greens  
with nothing on them. Sasha, too, is at the top  
of my list, #1 on Casa Grande in my book.  
She's just a Northern yellow daisy  
transplanted into a red-clay field of kudzu in  
the hogsbreath Southside of the Delta, a single  
stem of loveliness glorified in the sweetest  
odors of simple perfume from Woolworth.

Ah these dimesongs of life in Urbana, domestic  
poetry of pots and pans, an occasional Lone Star beer.