

**ROSWELL**

*Ann McGarrell*

For Don and Sally Anderson

“Eschewing the merely picturesque”  
the flat high desert  
gets you anyway.

One distant cone of mountain;  
another one, with snow. El Capitán,  
La Sierra Blanca.

One strip mall. Various UFOs.  
*Ristras*. Honey, the scene is set,  
all right? Tonight let’s eat at Sonic.  
get the feel of time suspended, oh,  
about 1958. We are just three years wed.

Upon dull tan adobes and the parched blond grass  
the sunset sky heartbreakingly bestows  
festoons of lemon, indigo, an apricot’s ripe heart.  
Low-riders prowl our road, lights blinking red.