2019

Button Ups

Fallon Rendon

Greece Odyssey Academy

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.brockport.edu/sokol

Part of the Poetry Commons

Repository Citation

https://digitalcommons.brockport.edu/sokol/31

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @Brockport. It has been accepted for inclusion in Sokol High School Literary Awards by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @Brockport. For more information, please contact kmyers@brockport.edu, digitalcommons@brockport.edu.
**Button Ups**

My brother was born in 2015. He was five feet, four inches and one hundred twelve pounds. He sent me a letter, a formal introduction in the form of chopped hair And button ups, that were found in the Boys section of our favorite store.

I would go with him, to select some shirts. And he’d reject every one I’d present to him. With a sincere smile saying, “Pink isn’t really my color.” And he tells me He notices when a stranger sees That he’s carrying the weight of the world pushed down and flattened out right underneath his button up.

Suddenly there has become a war on button ups, Bloodied button ups, Don’t come home button ups, Never got the chance button ups. But in the battle of button ups, All of the soldiers are banned.
And then there are times
When he says,
“Why must I prove that I am a button up?”
Is it that easy to confuse him
for a short skirt?
When there is a tag
that sticks out the back of
my brother’s button up shirt -
A brand they’ve given him
as they call him brave,
But there is only one word
He wants to bind himself with,
“Boy.”

Fallon Rendon
Greece Odyssey Academy, Grade 12