## Who We May Be



Longing by Linda Briskin

Who are you? What era do you live in? No chronological order here; the clothes you wear belie that. So how are you connected? Little girls laugh, share ice cream and time-less secrets. Young girls close together, their backs to us, dressed in identical clothes: for work or school? Two women, one a glamorous eye and hairdo, one in wistful portrait, separate from each other against background music asking us to listen in other ways than words. Spirit creature butterflies hint a different sequence: four stages of life's journey; each must be lived to survive into the next phase. Each must be told so we can find ourselves, remember the paths taken and passed by. Two old women smile, sharing a story of the times in ourselves, passing on who they were—and might have been, carrying the fact-fictive drama of who we have been, are now and may be.

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