

# Emily Pineau

## Summer time

I measure time  
by the number of summers  
that have gone by.  
This summer will be  
the second summer  
since we broke up.

I feel the hot air  
tangle its fingers  
in my hair  
and breathe heavy  
down my neck.  
I shiver at the memory.

I remember the time  
before I drank coffee,  
before I cut my hair short,  
before I stopped wearing  
so many rings.  
I thought I was myself.

**Emily Pineau** studies creative writing at Endicott College. Recent publications include the *Somerville News*, *The Endicott Review*, *Ibbetson Street*, and *Muddy River Poetry Review*. In 2012 her poem *I would for you* was nominated for a pushcart prize. In 2013 *The Ibbetson Street Press* published her poetry collection, *No Need to Speak*.