

SAWDUST PEOPLE BY SUZANNE NIELSEN

Jul 9, 2024 | [Poetry](#)

My neighbor has no clue what happens when he closes his eyes at night and the sawdust people appear, quiet and unprotected, ready to dance and twirl their weightless particles throughout his barren land throwing tulips high into the starless sky waking every living organism left to defend itself in a world where sawdust's diamonds burn holes in the earth and bury their trinkets under the glitter's protection.