

January 2018

Closet

Grace Ducanis
Nova Southeastern University

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Recommended Citation

Ducanis, Grace (2018) "Closet," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 14 , Article 4.
Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol14/iss1/4>

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This blue skirt wasn't my skirt first. It was my cousin's. It twirled nice and I liked the color blue, so I think that's why it was my favorite skirt. I still like the color blue and skirts that swirl nice.

The purple dress with strawberries all over it came from Target. I remember that because one of the girls on the advertisements above the aisles was wearing the purple dress with strawberries all over it. We stopped shopping for clothes at Target after a while. I don't know why. Target's great.

My mom bought these felt shoes for my costume. I was Martha May Whovier in "The Grinch." I didn't end up wearing the felt shoes because my dress was too long and I had to wear heels. The stage was really slippery and even though I had to practice walking in the heels I almost fell a few times. The boy who was playing the Grinch forgot to kiss my hand and that made me happy because I was twelve and didn't want my hand kissed even in a play.

The zebra-print skirt and blouse set came from Liz Claiborne. Mom took me shopping there and that's where I got my first grown-up clothes. I knew they were grown-up clothes because mom shopped at Liz Claiborne. I also got my first pair of jeans at the same time. For years before that I refused to wear jeans. I don't know why. But the jeans are irrelevant. I keep jeans in the dresser, not in the closet.

I wore the tight flowered maxi-dress on my first date because a few different guys had told me I looked good in it and I knew I looked good in it too. It was Valentine's Day and we were boyfriend and girlfriend for the first time. Talk about pressure. He showed up an hour late because his flight was late, I think. He didn't dress as nice as I had. He asked to hold my hand. I held his hand but I also broke up with him two months later.

I told everyone I threw away the black peasant dress from Old Navy, but it's still here. It wasn't a lie. I thought I had thrown it away. I don't think it's a lie if you think what you're saying is true. I was wearing the black peasant dress and black flats when I found my dad's body in his closet on a Thursday afternoon. I didn't go into any closets after that for a while. The colors were appropriate, I realized that same day. I wore the flats again, many times. I never wore the dress again. I don't know why it's still in my closet.