



1988

What Being Pretty Is All About

Jesus Rodriguez

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/inscape>



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Rodriguez, Jesus (1988) "What Being Pretty Is All About," *Inscape*: Vol. 8: No. 3, Article 23.

Available at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/inscape/vol8/iss3/23>

This Essay is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at BYU ScholarsArchive. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Inscape* by an authorized editor of BYU ScholarsArchive. For more information, please contact ellen_amatangelo@byu.edu.

What Being Pretty Is All About

A letter to my brother

Jesus Rodriguez

Driving up to see you that day, I passed a girl on the road. She was walking and wore a white dress. She looked like she belonged in a painting or one of those prints. On the seat next to me there were some cookies that Vickie had made.

When I was driving I looked for that place we used to go shooting at, but it had moved. Here, listen to this, the movement poetic: your bird began to wail the day you came so I let it go. He flew in circles and I followed him until I couldn't see him anymore.

Bobby said he saw him fly by the house, but I don't know. He told me to tell you that he was going to come up soon. I won't be coming to see you for a while. From outside, this white wall promises all the things we wanted to see when we were kids.

But there is only cold steel wire and something less. When I left, she wasn't on the road anymore. If she had been I'd have given her a ride. She would ask me was I coming from here, and I would say no and tell her that she was really pretty.