

hidden city

In 1953, going to [redacted] Beach was as [redacted] as going to the moon, only better because it was in Technicolor. In the taxi, windows down, we sped along avenues lined with palm trees, their leaves gently flapping in the breeze like the wings of prehistoric birds. Broad boulevards with sprawling, cotton-candy-colored art deco hotels and apartment houses whizzed by. The streets teemed with fat, pink-faced men in tropical shirts sporting blondes, bare-legged and tanned, on their arms. My parents, my brother, my grandmother, and I were staying at the rose and white Delano Hotel, which glommed in the heat like a strange, somnolent monster. I was sharing a room with my grandmother, who was "recuperating." I didn't know what that entailed, but it couldn't have been all bad, because it meant that I had her all to myself.

THE HIDDEN CITY

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Hidden City

Shaq Cooper

8-5-14

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THE HIDDEN CITY

Actions w/le Words

3

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ACTIONS WITHOUT WORDS

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Jesus F.

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SUBJECTS W/O OBJECTS:

Miami Beach

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