

# PRIMA DONNA

**PATRICIA  
NASH**

“quixotic” I guess  
—lots of things are.  
Saying, “I’ll be there  
in 5 minutes,” for example, if  
it’s 20 all the way across  
town. Not only that. What’s more  
is that you’re stood in  
your own way, so what, so that  
‘ll be more than 20, if  
you’re honest  
to God. Lots  
of things are, but  
does that make them less than?  
If I want a windmill to just “be  
itself,” I know I ought to  
step the fuck back, quit  
taking pics, writing postcards, asking  
where’s the bathroom?  
But I want a windmill  
to be more than that. I want public  
restrooms just for myself.

I don't care  
where flour or tulips come from. Give me  
fresh bread, a nice bouquet, a round-trip  
ticket (no stop-  
over). Give me the first novel, EVER  
and forget there ever was  
or is a crisis. Give me la plancha combo  
meal, in English please.  
Lots of things are.