

Towards a History of Provo

Here's a black-and-white
photograph taken in the 30s
at the intersection of Center
and University, looking north.

In the picture, it must be
early morning—there are
dusty cars parked at angles
on both sides of the street,

and it's gloomy and cold—
looking without a soul
in sight—the kind of morning
where you want to go

into a cafe for breakfast
and not come out until
July—so foggy you can't see
further than First North.

I find myself wanting to
climb into one of those
cars and drive off,
into that gray, that fog.

—R. A. Christmas