Among the six hats carried from Sutter Avenue to Crown Heights the bluest one, blurred black and dark like dress shoes, is on the head of a boy who stands with a Kit-Kat bar peeking out of his back jeans pocket, one little red corner waving like a mouse flag of war in the country of technical training opportunities, medical records, plumbing, automotive repair. Also sneakers with team patches on a hoodie that says Stop and Frisk.

JUDITH BAUMEL

The Wet Black Bough, The Petals