

House

1

This house warmed me
after pouring rain
gave me sleeping bag
Thanksgivings while
Macy's marched on TV
marks my height
in the doorway
and my crushes are
scratched into wallpaper

There was a frame once
to crawl and run through
a skeleton waiting
for skin and blood
I nailed my heart
over the door
for good measure
and chose the room
with the azalea in the window
for myself

2.

This house bleeds
at the sink
leaking thoughts into
yellow rings on the ceiling
from rain

In this house
I climb up the stairs
along the spine
to kiss the back
of your neck

I tucked my toes
under the blanket
to be warm

3

Now I'm learning
to keep the feeling
minus the rooms
have moved all my things
in big brown boxes
to the new place
added a warm grey cat
for good measure

She and I watch
the wet sky drip trails
on the window
while the evergreen
I made sure would stay
looks in