

“참다”

Korean Word for “Endure”

Divorce,
they say is an act of heresy.
Accidental purple and green clouds
that never rains
emerges around her eyes.
Obedient shadows not allowed to speak
unless spoken to.
Home,
a nest of thorns.
Kitchen crowded with boxes of empty bottles
of disappointment
stacked upon the other.
Walls aren't walls,
for they whisper reality.
Baby sister cries.
Runaways can't survive outside.
The wardrobe inside their room.
beneath the extra blankets.
lies a small wooden box
without a lock.
My only escape
comforts me to sleep
every night.