

Outdoor Laundry

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A bee stung my butt as I was getting
laundry

i thought it was static rising up through
my dress
from the clothes i was bent over
folding

but no it stung
and i am holding wet baking soda on my ass
and i am tired

and i still see your mulatto face smiling
and closing the distance
the engagement ring
and the floor

and the wind blows
you running down the stairs with the
piano bench

stuff flying out
stuff flying in