

# Poverty

The sunrise bites hard.

I have holes in my curtains and they taunt me —  
still, in bed, on the floor.

Today feels like yesterday.

Today feels like an endless drag on a stale, stiff cigarette.

# Acorns

Yesterday:

I swept the acorns from the yard,  
and I found the keys I lost  
last winter.

That tired, dirty snow  
was too heavy for digging.

Where did that car go?

TV

My boss is calling.

I guess he wants something.

What's on the next channel?

Maybe

Is the gym still shut down?

Why am I asking?



Xbox

I'm leaving my videogames  
to my little brother if I die;  
I put a post-it on the Xbox.

I wonder: does it still work?

# Religion

I walked by the church,  
and almost tried looking up at the steeples.

They used to remind me of something.

# Expiration

The orange juice tastes bad,  
but the expiration date isn't until next week.

Should I put the cap back on,  
or keep it in the fridge?

Where did Mom go?