

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.

life

ugh.

why?

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?