

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.

TV

My boss called.

I wondered what he wanted,
and picked the remote back up.

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?

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?