

Things Piled Up

Yes, A legal paper posted on a door holds gravitas.
Yes, the sunny sidewalk accumulates an inventory.
Yes, the long shadows go out
from the soiled mattresses and a crib.

Things Piled Up

A framed photo minus the two persons' names.
A blue bureau missing knobs.
A stained couch that lost its cushions.

A kitchen table once painted white.
A stuffed bear sitting on a three-legged chair.
in a faded Yale sweatshirt, sleeves cut.

One small child's shoe without its mate.
A dime and 2 shiny pennies.

Things piled up: sickness?
 layoffs?
 bills?
 arguments?

The night always holds her secrets,
paints a veneer over many things.
This is plausible. Yes, this is plausible.

that these things are taken away:

The locks *click-click* onto the doorknobs.
The scavengers' voices picking over the remains.
The tree with the song bird silent as a broken clock.