

## TUESDAY HOUSE PARTY

at the party

I fell asleep

collected flowers

"from an obliging field"

left them on doorsteps

and woke to phone calls

for bagels

and hangover coffee

## GHOST SHIP SONG

I want to know how  
you got in to my  
ghost ship

I want to know how  
you got in to  
my ghost ship

I want to know how you  
got in to my ghost ship

I want to know why you  
got in to my ghost ship

I want to know why  
you got in to  
my ghost ship

I want to know why  
you got in to my  
ghost ship

## BEDROOM AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS

open windows streetlight  
easement. back yard ravine  
empty bedroom  
mudroom

fireplace, group dinners  
porch-light whiskey cribbage

walk to town

sand bar / drinking bar  
beach combing trespassing  
empty pools shallow hearts

god, I miss that house

POEM

and the rain came

like every other week

when the kitchen needs  
cleaning

the cat has another cold

some thing is rotting in the wall

birds are nesting in the other

I've skipped work

an hourly job

to be alone -- with the cat

to clean the house

for when the rain comes