

# Nina Nastasia, I Write Down Lists

My name I know  
My family I see  
And one by one I count them all and say their names  
This I repeat

I write down lists and read  
Our thoughts from week to week  
And keep things in their places  
And leave things leaving traces

Doors close, rooms become much smaller  
How the training makes it harder  
To recall my layman name  
Half of me and all of them