Oceania, Teething

your silhouette at the top of the stairs the hot tears of childish fear

TV-static stars sparkling in foggy bathroom mirrors I never wanted to leave this world I didn't want to die

bury the kitten in the back yard the runt of the litter died

just could not resist the urge to dig you up one sun-drenched summer day open up the coffee tin just look inside the tiniest skeleton