

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