

# Steel Pole Bath Tub, Borstal

I couldn't have done a better job  
of falling apart, but that's alright  
I fell with the grace of dirt  
the trees bent red around me and  
I should write the folks more often  
than I do, but I don't  
and like a bottle spun loose on  
the concrete I crawl.  
I spin my bottle down the tracks.  
It splits in half, exactly.  
I fall down on the pavement.  
The trees bend down around me.  
I take the subway back downtown,  
collect the papers we drew on,  
address the envelope to Mom.