

Wilderness House Literary Review 13/2

Katherine Sotol

Before the Divorce

Before modular jacks,
my father's business phone
was in our house.

Sick of business and tired
of answering the ring,
he put the phone in the refrigerator,
next to the cottage cheese.

When silence wasn't enough,
he put my mother's Boston Fern
in the vegetable crisper,
and closed the door.