

**Wilderness House Literary Review 14/4**

*Nathan Tompkins*  
**A Game**

I can still see the light  
    from the table lamps  
    bounce off your glasses,

as we finish the umpteenth  
    hand of Uno...  
    and boredom  
crawled into our faces,

at 12 you knew of a new game.

    at 6, I believed you.