

Wilderness House Literary Review 5/1

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Routine

One of the cushions
Has fallen off the couch.
My legs are restless.
Bad stomach pain
Does not allow me
To breathe.
I must take the child
To school.
I keep moaning.
He stands with his jacket on,
Waiting.
I put on my coat and
Go out.
My neighbour says
He can drive
Him to school,
Together
With his daughters.
Thanks a lot.
I crawl back into my bed.
It's snowing.
It's life.