

Wilderness House Literary Review 6/2

*D'Anne Bodman*  
**For Ida**

i

Where are you  
where am I  
  
the dog stays close  
today  
knowing  
what it is to be  
left  
  
place something a  
person can take  
with them

like a voice  
and his name

ii.

She looks at me from  
the hospital bed  
she who loved me  
without reason  
and asks "Where do I live,  
but, where do I live?"

We are lost  
not knowing what  
to say

iii.

Three white doves at twilight  
land on the roof  
let go like a wedding or a black  
hat  
let go