

## Wilderness House Literary Review 7/1

*Michelle Disler*

### **backwards**

I'm working backwards, accidentally on purpose, ending always at the beginning: sharing caramel apples and lukewarm cider at dark on my front porch, and your quiet kindness, something like awe; and before that, the rodent in my kitchen drawer, and you, breathless from the bike ride over, disposing of the lifeless animal, caught in the trap; this is the specter of her days, haunting and haunting.