## Wilderness House Literary Review 8/2

Michael J Sullivan **Sweeper** 

Door locks
Spinning barstools stop
Piano longs notes
Composers once wrote

Yellow #2 pencil stub
Writer paper notion scratch outs
Erasure a nub
Until song knocks us out
Lights dim
Dancers want to hold someone

Now single is complete Band singer an instruments compete Below blaring on/off lamps

Ride home back then
Anticipate future date
Today honey texts ether
Driver imagines and waits

Sweep floor around memorabilia Drab fellow Slow dance ghost companions Of a while ago

Mirror man lonely I grin at him He grins at me