

# Borstal

## Steel Pole Bath Tub

I couldn't have done a better job  
of falling apart, but that's alright

I fell with the grace of dirt  
the trees bent red around me and  
I should write the folks more often  
than I do, but I don't  
and like a bottle spun loose on  
the concrete I crawl.

I spin my bottle down the tracks.

It splits in half, exactly.

I fall down on the pavement.

The trees bend down around me.

I take the subway back downtown,  
collect the papers we drew on,  
address the envelope to Mom.

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