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 ofter
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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