Renee Norman

Where Did I Leave Me?

making my bed I smooth plastic undersheet protect adult mattress from leaky child-urine and regurgitated child-size dinners

remove the dangle bracelet and Barbie boots underneath folds of quilt

trip on purple-haired clear plastic see-through pink pony lying on the floor drop-kick kinky-haired white stuffed dog down the hall first freeing it from fierce bed wheels

clear ten videotapes with Disney-tale titles off tarnished silver dresser set

rearrange pile of new children's literature awaiting bedtime storytime add another small torn spring skirt to sewing basket still holding waiting winterwear wearing out

glance in mirror at wild knotted hair and old cotton nightgown rush by with hands full of yesterday's underwear

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