

How to Forget How to Live

Jump out the window

See where you land

Or don't jump

And let it all come crashing down around

You.

You wake up in a box

A coffin of sorts

The ants go marching two by two

But you're one.

One is the loneliest number

Unless it's a single cell

Then you're one lucky mother.

Take it back?

A little at least.

Thumbs in the

Sockets of your eyes

Taking your lumps

As they come

Running away and back

All at once.

Keep going

Don't stop here

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RESENTENCING SUBMISSION

The forgetting was already
Underway.

Way under
Under yonder
The five-ball rolled
Across the floor strewn with
Discarded peanut shells.

Discard all you know
Or think you know
Because the truth
Being the truth and all
Is that you don't know shit
You never knew shit
And you
Well, some day you will know.