

House Pool

MJ Lenderman

Stand at the edge
Of the steep end house pool
No diving pool for barbecue
No one swims
No one barbecues

The water was stale
And the weather is too
But I love and I love you
I love and I love you
And I feel we know him
These are his things
I feel we know him
These are his words

You were sleeping
With me then
I woke up
Shaking, shaking