

# 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