when your lover sends you into exile on the couch in the other room…
accept your fate
and sleep with the deep faith that things can be reconciled
but i also recommend that you lock the balcony doors to the bedroom
and remove the trellis first.
confirmation comes when you check the ashtray
for french cigarettes
and languid sighs at the blender in the morning.

languid sighs.
wf.h.
2019