

**SCENE FROM
OUR LIFE**

Out on
the balcony

on Saturday,

underneath
the overcast,

we sort through
the squirrel's nest

of a freshly
cleaned rope.

You do
the hard work

of untangling
the knots,

while I
put it back

into a
neat coil.

The rope
is dry now

and ready
to catch

a long fall.