

Another Day in the Backyard While My Parents Fight
Cody Tieman

While late spring lingers,
I arrange earthworms
into a writhing braid.
I watch my art slip away.

I arrange earthworms
to travel my hand lines
I watch my art slip away
as they return to the soil.

To travel my hand lines
place trust in my palms
as they return to the soil,
I watch the train pass.

Place trust in my palms
my legs to my chest
I watch the train pass
and my home shake.

My legs to my chest
while late spring lingers
and my home shakes
into a writhing braid.