

1992

In the Closet

Beth Widmaier
Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Widmaier, Beth (1992) "In the Closet," *Exile*: Vol. 39 : No. 1 , Article 44.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol39/iss1/44>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

In the Closet

In the closet
the farthest darkest corner
I sing to myself
and lick the tears
yelling, accusing thunder
sounds in their voices
dad at brother at mom at
I can still hear them

and I go to school
and get good grades
and am the mature one

it breaks through the cracks
between muttered prayers
and songs and tears and
now I turn on the radio

and I am the good
the quiet the
stay at home friday night one

I don't sing anymore but
I still cry sometimes
I write words to block out words
and feelings thrown and smashed

and I laugh and smile
and cry inside and
I still hear the screaming

-Beth Widmaier '95