## The Messenger

Volume 2020 Issue 1 The Messenger - Spring 2020

Article 19

2020

## **Socks**

Reilly Geritz University of Richmond

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger



Part of the Poetry Commons

## **Recommended Citation**

Geritz, Reilly (2020) "Socks," The Messenger. Vol. 2020: Iss. 1, Article 19. Available at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2020/iss1/19

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

## **Socks**

Reilly Geritz

Through harshly-lit hallways with cold linoleum tiles,
In bare rooms empty but for monochrome couches,
Past the doorways that restrain my neighbors' mutterings,
I pad languidly
With dulled eyes scanning listlessly
For just one sunbeam—
From a place where
Sweatshirts had strings
Mattresses had sheets
Roommates had smiles
And socks could make ice skaters
out of my sister and me.

The "regulars" tell me we're safer here
Than in a place that allows slipping—
But I don't feel any safer
In a box with the thoughts that got me here.

The one thing they gave us
Is socks that stick to this earth
In the hopes
That we will
Too.