

5-1-2022

There Are Things I Love About Being Home // The Object Being Crushed Beneath Me

Katherine Welch
SUNY Geneseo

Follow this and additional works at: <https://knightscholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Welch, Katherine (2022) "There Are Things I Love About Being Home // The Object Being Crushed Beneath Me," *Gandy Dancer Archives*: Vol. 10: Iss. 2, Article 9.

Available at: <https://knightscholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer/vol10/iss2/9>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by KnightScholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Gandy Dancer Archives by an authorized editor of KnightScholar. For more information, please contact KnightScholar@geneseo.edu.

There Are Things I Love About Being Home

The sound of plates clinking
just before “dinner’s ready!”
if I’m not the one calling,
already in position
on the countertop, laughing
stirring occasionally.
She is holding a glass of red loosely
The day slipping from her shoulders
A sweater hanging low around her elbows
with a tank top underneath.
Try this for me
does it need salt?
No, Mom,
it’s perfect.

KATHERINE WELCH

The Object Being Crushed Beneath Me

I can sleep almost anywhere.
I can get comfortable in strange positions and
places and I used to find this impressive—
bragging about how little I could rest and eat
and live, but lately, I have been concerned
that my mattress is wearing unevenly
because I can't take up space on both sides.
And even with this knowledge I feel
bad for the mattress and not myself because
now I am acutely aware of the object being
crushed beneath me. I consider
the weight of my hips and wonder
how much damage they have done by existing.