

# 1014 GRANGER AVE.

MICHELLE TURNER

In this life, winter birds in bare trees: careless  
with song, careful with hair, bits of string,  
silver scraps of balloon. They know how to keep  
a home. In this life, everything I own  
leans forward: plants, plastic blinds, the shadow  
of the candle on the wall. The flame.  
I trust this. Flowerpots filling with snow.  
The faint blue reflection of the yard.  
Towels against the door to keep the wind away.  
In this life, I wait. I expect everything.