

Deven Cucolo - XXXI

Coming in from the cold  
I took off my hat and hung it on a hook  
I put my gloves on the counter and untied my boots  
I unzipped my coat, losing my outer layer  
I peeled off my snow pants and hung them on a hanger  
I placed the jacket and pants in a closet and closed  
the door locking them in.  
In the laundry room I grappled with my turtleneck  
I unzipped my jeans and pulled my limbs free  
I slipped off my socks  
These underlings I let fall to the floor in a heap.  
In my bedroom I turned off my light  
I took off my hair and tool out my teeth and placed  
them on the dresser  
I felt along my back for the cache and unzipped my  
skin  
I stepped out of my skin and folded it neatly  
I placed my organs in their proper jars which I'd  
decorated with stickers and smiles  
I unhooked my bones and hung them in a closet and  
closed the door locking them in