WHERE'D YOU GET THAT CAMERA?

the rain doesn’t stop it’s been months now that
same constant pinging on the roof—doesn’t
get that heavy just doesn’t stop & you’re in the
doorway recording it not speaking just
recording these apologies i’ve flung between
keep losing their heft there’s not much else to
do other than apologize & record the rain
well we could rehash all the ways we pressed each other into stasis & talk about what backsliding means to us you were never good with bibles i was never good at saying what i mean you want the truth on our couch you want me to unsnare the story this is a yes or no question answer it you know the answer so speak up