

Poem No. ___

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The writer wrote, “At 4 am,
There were police cars on our lawn
Because a deranged man had been banging
On our door demanding to be let in.”

I said to the writer,
“Open the door.”
The writer said, “What?”
I said to the writer, “Open the door.”

The writer said, “I didn’t open the door.”
I said to the writer, “I want to know what happens
When you open the door
And the madman comes in.”

The writer said, “I didn’t open the door.
The police took the man away.”
I said to the writer, “That’s too bad.”
And I thought about writing and doors.