

by c.a. leibow, from Juked #6, Spring 2009

## 257 DELMAR COURT

My mom came to my house—  
Fed Ex. In a clean white

Mailing box. Half of her  
Mailed to me, the other

Half mailed to my sister  
In Hawaii. I didn't know

What to do with the box.  
Should I put my mom

In the closet?  
In the pantry?  
In my room?

I settle on a corner  
In the living room.

The white  
Box sitting casually

On the floor  
Like something ordered

And not yet opened.  
She sits in the corner

Like a little girl punished  
For doing something bad.

Waiting for someone  
To tell her she can come out.