

Floorboards

It would be easier to get over you
if I could bury you under my floorboards.
Not in a John Wayne Gacy kind of way,
but just to keep you close by
like they do with the dead
on the Gold Coast, which is in Africa,
if you didn't know.
And let's face it, you didn't.

It's not that I wish you were dead,
it would just be so comforting
to know where you were at all times,
to not have to worry about
what you were out doing with who,
or that Brandon had finally seduced you
(which I knew he wanted to do
the whole time you and I were together.
And you said I was being paranoid).

So—you're bored?
You want something new and exciting?
Then you should enjoy this:
pine planks creaking, the sound of
me, walking all over you for once.