Teeth

Your belongings fall away from you first your ring then your cell phone it must have been folded into

the newspapers flyers and junk mail thrown out and hauled to the dump a clam slimed under the rubbish

rings making the crow jump someone calling for you in your sedated slumber you're not about to answer

you've lost your car keys and now even your teeth swept off your tray by the tired hospital orderly

but it was OK you'd already stopped eating your teeth a fossil now buried deep in a landfill in Florida