

DOPPELGÄNGER

I was taught to be the nonexpressive type,
but remaining in the shadow of you
on all but the most trivial of occasions
has led me to this, My Final Statement:

What you take to be cat hair
sawdust falling from the ceiling
the sound of air tumbling behind you
I'm taking it with me
The blue ribbon for the 3-legged race
every reptilian belt in the closet
the letter opener from Toledo (Spain)
the Underwood
And most emblems of intellectual exertion
from the spice rack to the spreadsheets
all the love letters in between