

**the skylight**

for katherine

when we made love i always kept one eye on the skylight  
her ex-boyfriend took himself and his threats seriously  
any knocking on the door or the imagined sounds of darkness  
would be effective enough birth control for our nervous exchange  
our nights were punctuated by the noisy feet of strangers  
and the shadow of him that still crossed over her heart in sleep

— *Michael Dennis*