

When God wanted an off-white colonial in the suburbs  
He got a farmhouse just at the edge of bum-fuck nowhere  
siding as white as the blinding sun  
and when God wanted a sealed cedar deck with a matching patio furniture set  
His mama told him to invest in a sunroom instead  
Not us, though  
'cuz you know if my girl wants it  
by God she'll get it  
No kidding  
It's true, it's true, I say  
if my girl wants to tear the whole house up  
then She absolutely must do so and if my  
girl wants a house fire just to watch it glow then She must have that, too.  
Raggedy teeth  
Ash on my tongue and it tastes like nothing. Mouth all  
dried up I can't even spit. We wheeze on the couch.  
It's what god wanted