2016

Sifting

Lauren Burgess
University of New Orleans

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis>

Recommended Citation

Burgess, Lauren (2016) "Sifting," *Ellipsis*: Vol. 43 , Article 16.

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.46428/ejail.43.16>

Available at: <https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis/vol43/iss1/16>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Department of English and Foreign Languages at ScholarWorks@UNO. It has been accepted for inclusion in Ellipsis by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks@UNO. For more information, please contact scholarworks@uno.edu.

Sifting

Lauren Burgess

Ryan Chighizola Prize Winner

Missing you is problematic
because we're on the couch.
The room smells warm
like someone's been sleeping.
Dust plays lazy
in the sunbeams.

You sleep like a corpse
on the road, flailed.
And look handsome
without your glasses.

I never want a song
with lyrics, I say. I want
to please you but
the twelve string's
on your lap.

A breath shivers
down the chimney,
and I stop reading.
In my head,

You
spread out

like scent.

Please, I say. Let this hang
with our jackets, bear.
Don't leave us just yet.

Vibrations in the kitchen
remind you of the orchids,
wilted there.

I think about getting to the store for apples
before it fogs.
You look off.