

Plant Life

BY ELLA FREDA

Centipedes ignore my wishes:
Do my dishes while I'm away,
Wash my socks and sage green sheets,
Meet another,
Forever friend made.
I wish I had people like that —
Who would enter when
The house is warm and
Wiggle under the weight
Of an envelope,
A Small metal mug. I'd set them
Free in the cold, winter
Day.