

HIDE AND SEEK WITH SUMMER

*by Natalie McNabb*

where did you go, lovely?  
you can't find me  
in the indoor dusk of my late-noon heat?  
watching my curtains rise and fall  
my breath pushes in from outside  
after I have drawn them against your heat  
I seek you  
my forehead tingles, crawls, itches  
life browns, withers at my touch  
scorched stench wafts to my nose  
stillborn  
by sultry wind  
my breath finds you  
prickly dampness crawls my brow  
pull your arm across your sweat  
I rub my face, stroke damp hair  
and realize  
I am found

~ *InterSECTIONS 2008, Vol. 9*

~ *Citizen Brooklyn 2012, Vol. 11*