

## The Dirty House

overwhelmed  
with dusty chopped earth  
nailed, cemented, perfected  
into one presentable.

matted in unkempt bushes  
whose thorns order  
their vivid, juicing berries  
to fall to its soil.

held intact by plastered grime,  
hardened by the sun's air,  
in each and every abject splinter  
to make it stand so firm.

filled, pumped with,  
and sustained by  
adept spiders, cardboard rolls,  
and overgrown carpets.

feeding itself  
on mud soles and unhosted hairs  
and marker stains  
and story books and charm bracelets.

The dirty house is  
founded on  
squeaking wooden trampolines  
whose laughs convince  
the night into summer.

Read the signs:  
The dirty house is not for sale.