

July 2014

The Bar in December

Michelle Reed

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate>



Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Reed, Michelle (2014) "The Bar in December," *The Laureate*: Vol. 9 , Article 36.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate/vol9/iss1/36>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Lee Honors College at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Laureate by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu.

NOTES

The Bar in December

I don't want to think tonight,
I say.
But as I drain my amber bottle
I think
of my sister lying in bed
with a man I don't know,
and of the black clock
on my nightstand.
I think
of my grandmother's
empty house.

Walking home,
I stop beneath
the mercury
of a street lamp,
and look up
to see
the snow
begin to fall,

each flake
sinking toward me.

— Michelle Reed