Doors

Edna Hinton

You can find behind a door,

Stacks of books,

Jolly cooks,

Gardens fair,

The farmer’s mare,

Candy hearts,

Auto parts,

Tables, beds,

Clothes and spreads,

Clocks and rings,

And lots of things.

Or

A girl, who, sitting in her cloister room

At night, looks at her door, and hates its stout

Oak frame that leers up like a doom.

For closing it each night she shuts “him” out.