
Evidence

long untold—
but not forgotten—
secrets
speak.

they cry—
shrill echoes
of dry tears
never cried
that hide in the
back of the bottom
drawer

God, don't let anyone look
there
i won't clean it
no one clean my room
i like it cluttered
with lots of space
for hidden
treasures?
no, things
better left shoved beneath
old, clean socks

tattered, stained garments
tell the story
a silent film
the loudest ever
not heard

Michelle Liffick