

# wintering

*by* Ashley Inguanta

a name is what you are,  
and a name is a wall  
between. one day

let me be earth, so you may be allowed  
to say you love me. for now  
i am separate. i'm afraid

that's how i will die,  
and sometimes  
when i'm in bed at night, i think,

if i stayed here for two days straight,  
no one would notice. my whole life  
may be a wondering of why

i am not earth and you are in your home with the lights on.

