



...january 22, 1992...

three days ago
the loft was inaccessible –
the sewing of small pockets
for my dress clips was not planned –
the necklace was not strung –

three days ago
ian arrived with boards and saw
and ladder to begin –

three days ago
i pulled out thread and needles –
cut the cloth and pinned it
into pockets to be sewn –

three days ago
i put the broken necklace
of loose beads into a cup –

today i waved good-bye to ian
and his hammer and his drill
then climbed the ladder
leading to my loft –
today a hundred dress clips
were slipped carefully
into pocket homes
and the beaded necklace
was boxed away
and mailed to a friend –

tomorrow is another day –
i will begin again.