

Hide And Seek With Summer

by Natalie McNabb

where did you go, lovely?
you can't find me
in the indoor dusk of my late-noon heat?
watching my curtains rise and fall
my breath pushes in from outside
after I have drawn them against your heat
I seek you
my forehead tingles, crawls, itches
life browns, withers at my touch
scorched stench wafts to my nose
stillborn
by sultry wind
my breath finds you
prickly dampness crawls my brow
pull your arm across your sweat
I rub my face, stroke damp hair
and realize
I am found

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