2011

Karen's House

Sarah McEllhenney

Cedarville University

DigitalCommons@Cedarville provides a publication platform for fully open access journals, which means that all articles are available on the Internet to all users immediately upon publication. However, the opinions and sentiments expressed by the authors of articles published in our journals do not necessarily indicate the endorsement or reflect the views of DigitalCommons@Cedarville, the Centennial Library, or Cedarville University and its employees. The authors are solely responsible for the content of their work. Please address questions to dc@cedarville.edu.

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol14/iss1/9
Karen's House

Browse the contents of this issue of Cedarville Review.

Keywords
Poetry

Creative Commons License
This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License.

About the Contributor
Sarah McEllhenney is a senior Language Arts Education major at Cedarville University. She is a fan of unsweetened black tea, Faulkner, words, helping people learn, and sewing her own sundresses.

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview

Part of the Poetry Commons

This poetry is available in Cedarville Review: http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol14/iss1/9
Sarah McEllhenney

KAREN’S HOUSE

This house is cosmos-cold.
They cannot orbit.
Bleak-souled,
they have no axis.

They cannot orbit,
every room space-silent.
They have no axis.
Except for some inflections,
every room space-silent.
But your mom asks normal questions
except for some inflections
hints at a fragmented past I cannot know.

Your mom asks you normal questions
but I see why you left home.
That fragmented past?
Your dogs can’t know it.

I see why you left home,
but dog claw-clacking is solar.
Your dogs can’t know,
and your family thrives on unfettered caring.

Dog claw-clacking is solar,
and your family pets and chides.
But though they thrive on unfettered caring,
that fragmenting past competes with the hub’s pull

so they never pet and chide
away from this surrogate family. They drift again because
that fragmenting past competes with the hub’s pull
so this house is still cosmos-cold.