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## You don't even live there anymore

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# You don't even live there anymore

We used to sit inside rhododendron  
and leave our legs dangling

I used to sit starving on your couch  
that was falling apart; that stuck to our  
thighs and smelled like vinyl

While you reheated leftovers all alone  
even though you were just eight at most

We used to hurl ourselves into the bright  
green chasm in your backyard

And we would sometimes sleep under the stars

You were my sister and your sisters were my sisters  
and I wonder now if you all are still

Do we presently belong to each other at all?

How do I  
combat the flux  
the way time races  
like how the water

would flood across the barnacles  
we used to scrape our toes on

Was it all a pipe dream? To happen upon  
artificial sisters who lived and loved in an  
island of their own?  
Who used to dance across a neck in a  
minivan to buy their eggs

Why did we come apart and why did you  
let us; why did I?

I wouldn't recognize your kitchen now  
It's renovated and there's only one fridge  
instead of the unusual two  
and cabinets.