

Everything I Know

In my narrow room you taught me
to name toys, catch dreams, sleep on my side.

In our kitchen you told me
to eat crusts, slurp milk, stock up.

In our garden I learnt to pet petals,
whisper loudly, fear sex.

Inside my wendy house among the snails
I asked you to make me a home

and with urgency,
you taught me how to hoard.