Out of Context

Bethany Ann Cooper Stuart

I'm glad you almost died in a parachute accident.

At dinner, when you lifted your water glass, even I was surprised by the ring,

and there better be cake left

or someone's getting their ass kicked.

King sized

beds are forbidden.

I can never remember if you are here

because of all the space.

I steal your pillow

when you're gone.

Your laundry at the foot of the bed

isn't helping, just saying.

It's always okay if you say just saying.

I'm at the edge

of the bed

and you're putting your pants on,

just saying.

I heard your hip pop once, in the four years I've known you.

Does it hurt?

Not enough to stop.