

Sujana Upadhyay

Home

Count the pennies, sort the fees
One pound fifty, and a ten pound bill.

What makes a nest
Out of a four walled dome?

Torn out posters and shells galore
Pink wall paper
And tacky floor.

You. And me.

And rain through the hole
Plants on the sill, lock on the door.

A taxi waiting
as you call it home.