

Kristyl Gravina

Again, Tonight

You come home from work
Noiselessly, you go up the stairs
Bag in hand, mail in the other
You enter the living room
and our eyes meet
as I sit on the sofa folding the laundry
My heart burst a blizzard in a fiery hell
And for a moment,
I am tempted to speak my mind
Lash out; hurl pointless insults at you
Then I bite my tongue, avert my gaze
You put your bag down, open a beer
And go to shower, beer in hand
While I think of the mess you'll make
in the bathroom, which I just cleaned
I calm my racing heart and get up,
check upon the cooking dinner
And wish one of us would choke on it
Tonight

Kristyl Gravina is from the island of Malta and her work has featured in several publications including *Down in the Dirt* magazine, *Jitter*, *Haiku Journal*, *The Literary Hatchet* and *Third Wednesday* among others.