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DAMIAN ROGERS

GOOD DAY VILLANELLE

You ran naked out the door.
The neighbours laughed; I chased you down.
I hardly see you anymore.
I know you’re busy.
Did I tell you when you were little how
you ran naked out the door?
You got halfway down the street
before I caught you in my arms.
I hardly see you anymore.
I think I told you this before:
I was giving you a bath and then
you ran naked out the door.
It happened fast.
The neighbours laughed.
I hardly see you anymore.
You have to watch a baby close.
I remember once —
You ran naked out the door.
I hardly see you anymore.