

## How did it come about to be about You?

She is dead  
My tears running without warning  
I'm hiding in the bathroom  
hide my face  
so You don't see it  
don't get angry

I must pull myself together  
not give You any cause  
to take offence

I can't cope with Your  
empathy deficit  
not today  
Can't cope with Your grin  
but on the other hand,  
I have to tell You  
I will be careful  
will not show any emotions  
not expect anything  
just tell it like it is  
So it doesn't end up being about You

Can't we just eat, You say when You hear the news of her Death  
You swallow the dinner  
before I have time to lift my fork  
You put more on the plate  
Your own  
You talk elatedly  
about Your latest electronic acquisition  
soon an even newer model will be available

You have emptied the pot  
although there was enough for two days  
You can't help it  
You tell me it is my fault  
I shouldn't have put the pot on the table  
I have to make myself a cheese sandwich

You're done and want my help  
with the software installation  
it has to be right now  
can't wait  
You're flapping your hands  
getting your own way

Do I have to tell it one more time  
perhaps You didn't grasp it  
She is Dead  
and then you will hold me  
be quiet with me for a moment  
No how can I be so stupid  
I will not tell it again

You put the headphones in your ears  
connected to Your new iPhone  
now You're walking around  
in the kitchen  
shouting detached words  
repeating  
something You just heard  
delayed by a sentence  
it sounds like something about meteorology

I wait until You take the headphone from your ears  
She is Dead, I say  
Dead  
passed away three hours ago  
would You please  
be a little quiet  
please

You overturn the chair  
now it comes  
Why do I ALWAYS bother You?  
You slam the door  
walk away

*Sofia Morgan ©*