



BATS

Nervous people make other people nervous:
the way we stammer through sentences that ought to soar
flapping like crazy to keep our thoughts aloft;
the way we sometimes twitch, or, after standing just a bit too far away
stand too close, dropping pen, purse, phone,
unintentionally weird innuendos, pointless anecdotes,

ourselves

like something falling from a rafter
in our squeaking quest to find our way
through spaces that are dark to us, chittering
to fill the awkwardness, harvesting echoes.