

Jeff Suwak

Thanksgiving Day

Yes, it's true, my family has had its hand
in the church's food box a time or two—
it's true, love, it's true.

Yes, it's true, I live in that dilapidated trailer
on the hill; those are my broken windows,
my rusted doors, and my junked cars, too—
it's true, love, it's true.

Yes, it's true that I never took you home, love,
because I didn't want you to see where I live;
and I never introduced you to my family, love,
because I didn't want you to know all the things
that I am trying to forgive.

Well, now that I have, love,
now that you have seen all that there is to see,
tell me, love, is it any kind of reflection of me?
Because I really need to know, love—

is it any kind of reflection of me?

Jeff Suwak is a writer and editor living in the Pacific Northwest.

