

Frosty divorce days:
Lawyers undress our discord.
Naked, I shiver.
Our bankrupt plans fly
in our faces like nettles,
sting, pierce, torment us.

Two

Hey fuck you, asshole.
Think you can dodge child support?
Throw the book at him.
Dick-wad! Get a job!
Step out from behind your nose,
face reality.
Die in a dark room,
slowly, afraid, in great pain.
May no one visit.

Three

Summer and divorce:
Freedom wafers into my life,
wavers, elusive.
Can I cool this rage
enough to snuff scarring flames?
Can I free myself?

Four

A peculiar time!
Is this river run finite?
I rise up, I fall.

Five

One

Flat tube of toothpaste,
bland icon of our conflicts
thrown out with a sigh.
Your ring dropped to snow.
I didn't feel its absence;
just a round, dull pain.

*Dedicated to divorcing
or divorced parents
especially women
whose spouses
would abandon them financially
with a child or children
in their care.*

DIVORCE HAIKU



**by
Eileen McCluskey**

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by Eileen McCluskey**

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