

Winter House

We chanced upon your
home under the auroras.
May we sit a bit?

Warming our tired feet
gazing at the stained glass storm,
soaking in stories.

Now the golds have sunk
into drifts, deepening blues.
Tea finished, we leave.



Eileen McCluskey © 2013

Eileen McCluskey is a poet and freelance writer whose work regularly appears in *MIT News*, *WPI Transformations*, and other publications. Her poetry has appeared in *The Main Street Rag*, *Boston College Magazine*, *Ibbetson Street*, *WomenWords*, and *Mothers at Home*. The collaborative chapbook, *Topless*, co-written by Eileen and poets Deborah Mead and Kara Provost was a finalist in the 2010 MSR Editor's Choice Chapbook Series, available from mainstreetrag.com.