

## Our Winter House

Before the big storm struck,  
I phoned my former spouse,  
now friend, who lives in Boston  
to ask how it looked?  
*I hope I don't lose my power*, was all he said.  
I rubbed it in, telling him that  
from the west coast, on a Friday evening,  
all I want to do was sit by my fire, sip wine and  
watch blizzard coverage via CNN.  
He replied, *I hope I don't lose power*.  
I told him that his mother phoned to reassure me  
she'd put the chain up on her door  
when she realized Dorner was in California.  
*I hope I don't lose power*.  
Okay, well, me too, best wishes for your survival.  
*I hope I don't lose power*.  
And we both laughed, separated  
by miles and children and other former spouses  
safe in our winter house  
pelted by warmth and affection.



**Peg Quinn © 2013**

**Peg Quinn** was raised in rural Nebraska and has lived her so-called adult life in Santa Barbara, California. *Viva la difference!*

She is a poet, mural painter, award-winning quilter, mixed-media artist, and has twice been nominated for the Pushcart Prize (2010 & '13). Peg works as Art Specialist at a private elementary school. She is smitten by the creative process and views the arts as society's salvation. Her son is an actor and her daughter composes music. One lucky ride.