

The Maids

By Glenn Currier

One of us will be here
to open the door
for those lovely ladies
let them swoosh in
to do their magic
of dust and grime removal
all the while with a smile
pleasant giggly conversation with each other
as they remove sheets of nightmares past
and replace them with the linens of dreams
yet to form in our heads,
heads soon to rest on pillows
fluffed and arranged by quick quiet hands
of women who at end of day
will return home
to cook and create a space that is

their
home.

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