

# LAUNDRY - PART TWO - ALLIE PISARRO-GRANT

watching them spin in circles  
sitting waiting  
watching those quarters  
be cleansed away from the pockets  
its easier than you think  
to let it all go  
let the things you hide your body with  
be stuffed into a hole  
and be forgotten for fifteen minutes  
while you sit  
on a plastic chair  
and read a magazine  
with the faces of the stars  
embedding in your head  
you bet they don't go to  
the chinese laundry  
famous people don't own clothes  
they don't own garmets  
or you read a book about  
someone more fucked up than you  
you try to convince yourself  
that you're interested to learn from  
other people's mistakes  
but you know it's really  
just to feel better about yourself  
and when the wash is up  
you return to your own life  
even if you feel that you don't own it  
at least you know that you  
have those clothes  
damp and fading slowly wash by wash  
and it lifts your spirits to see them lain out  
separating them from the tangled mess  
just waiting to go on one last  
roller coaster ride  
like when you were three  
in the amusement park  
lifts your spirits to know  
that they will soon  
be warm from the dryer  
they will forgive you for drowning them  
itching to be folded neatly  
once again in their homes in your drawers  
waiting to be ripped off by some lover friend  
dreading the morning coffee  
to be lazily spilt  
and just wishing to be reunited with your skin  
yet you brush these thoughts hastily away  
for clothes don't have wants nor needs  
their existence is but to save you  
from nudity  
which has recently become the sin of our time.



Allie Pisarro-Grant is not a starving artist. But she is a very hungry one. Allie has been writing since in utero. It is likely that she is young enough to be your daughter. Just in case you want to buy her a present, she likes books, films, and red lipstick. Her favorite places include Winston-Salem, North Carolina, the library, the ocean, and Paris. She is the founder of Poetry Boot Camp, which you are welcome to join. The cobalt poetry reading doubles as her therapy, and she is thankful to Rick Lupert and all of the readers that inspire her every week.