

how nice,
we would all grow closer.

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I am jealous,
 afraid,
 excited,
by the space you are taking up
 in my home.
Your writings are scattered everywhere;
 the bed, the kitchen table, even the
 bathroom
 remind me that you are being
 embraced
 by the woman I love.

Invited to join this lovefest,
I cannot, will not do so,
 not yet, not now,
maybe if I watch you
 from a distance.

Leonore Gordon is a poet; an individual and family therapist in private practice; and teaches poetry in the the New York City public schools for Teachers & Writers Collaborative. She is also the parent, along with Amina (the star of my poem), of a feisty bi-racial eight-year old named Josh, who is being raised Jewish in a multiracial progressive synagogue where he and Amina can feel comfortable. Leonore is a member of Kolot Chayeyinu (Voices of Our Lives) in Brooklyn, NY.