

# White Duvet

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My **BRIGHT**, **WHITE** duvet has **HIGHLIGHTER MARKS**,

A fine layer of **pet** hair,  
black and dark.

It's smudged with neon **YELLOW**, **orange**, and **pink**.

There's chalk and there's **markers** and there's blotches of ink.

It smells just fine.

It's laundered, I swear.

You just can't tell 'cause my **KIDS** have been there.

And those **mystery** marks that we won't discuss...

Well, that's from the **DOG**, it's really not us.

Beneath my **SOFT** duvet was once a *peaceful* space.

To love, *dream*, and **read**...

It's become a hiding place!

**PERHAPS** they won't see me...

**They'll go back to bed,**

Leave me be.

**OH NO!** Here come the **crayons!**

**OK, I'M UP!** Look! **TV!**

My **BRIGHT**, **WHITE** duvet has **HIGHLIGHTER MARKS**.

There's **crayons** and **spit up** and **STAINS** from baby sharts.

If you **squint** your eyes, it's a bit **MALEVICH**-esque.

A bit "Suprematist Composition,"

but less meditated,

less **poised**,

less picturesque.

My **CAR** and my *shoes*.

My **clothes**, my **duvet**.

My **HEAD** and my **heart**,

it's all in **disarray**.

Everything's a little **soiled**,

A bit **worn**, **frayed**, and **STAINED**.

I wonder when I'll lead a **TIDY** life again.

"**NEVER**," I hear from my brain.

And at that, a strange thing happens.

My **HEART**, it actually **blooms**.

Just when I thought **chaos** had filled my soul,

I find there's still somehow room.

**GRATITUDE** lingers in the *shadows* there,

But unlike **love**, demands more of me.

It bids me to **value** life and the living.

All that other stuff I **stress** over?

It tells me to *let it be*.

My **BRIGHT**, **WHITE** duvet has **HIGHLIGHTER MARKS**.

it's tainted and stained,

there's sand from the park.

But if it weren't this way, **AH**, so much I would miss!  
 No **PIZZA** in bed.  
 No **WINE** with Joanna and Chip!

So I see that my **PERSPECTIVE** is really where it's at.  
 It's in seeing the things that **MATTER**;  
 Partners, *friends*, family,  
 and most important,  
 my **CATS**. 

So I *fill up* my glass,  
 Bring the bottle to bed.  
 Cuddle up with my man, *dog*, **kids**, and **CATS**.  
 Time for...  
 Downton Abbey...Mindhunter...GOT...Nope!  
 It's Doc McStuffin's **AGAIN**.

**Thank heavens** for wine and my "artistic" duvet.  
**PERSPECTIVE** really IS where it's at.