

## Near Commercial

by Harper Campbell

Here is the building  
    where I used to live  
and here is where  
    my aunt used to live  
    and my other aunt  
and there  
    a friend of the family

Here is the balcony  
    where I looked at the sunset  
sometime as a child  
    bloom of orange all over the sky  
    like seventeen suns setting  
    and the sound of the sky crying happily

Anime TV  
    late night 1990s  
Brittania library  
    and what it meant to be a human being  
  
    something that has only confused me more  
    now that I see how small Britannia  
    library really is

And here is the place  
    that burned down and broke  
my young heart that felt  
    that when I lost a part of the street  
I lost a part of myself

The swimming pool in snow  
    through windows

Somehow the street  
    will never smell so concrete again  
the wild feeling  
    of a child of the time  
when the city was not so expensive  
    and we could feast on light