



Volume 15
Issue 2
2020

Twenty Seconds

K. Alex Mills

Take as many moments as you can
dip your hands in the faucet's flow and
gather up the suds, summon them.

Lather the spaces between your fingers,
the cracks across your palms,
the ridges of your finger tips,
the spaces between your nails.

Chant a dirge softly
to yourself
to make the rhythm,
to keep the time.

Rinse away your worries.
Wash away the waiting,
the knowing that the wind still blows.

Dry your hands.
Return to the world
clean for the present,
however long it may last.

K. Alex Mills has had
poems published in
Better than Starbucks!
and *Sweet Tree*
Review. Email:
k.alex.mills@
gmail.com