

## Chase Twichell

### *Bermuda Sand*

Mom has a beau at Stone Ridge.  
His wife no longer loves him.

When the wife is ill, the two of them  
dine together in plain sight  
and no one knows.

Eighty-five and eighty-eight, in love!

Her apartment's new paint color  
is 'Bermuda Sand,' a *neutral*  
*with character*, as Mom puts it.

Tonight she's cooking red snapper for one  
with green beans and baby potatoes,  
good colors on one of Grandma's plates.

Melancholy, such beauty seen alone.

After her bath and her lotions,  
she'll swipe clean the clouded mirror,  
open a bottle with a tiny brush.

She's whitening the teeth in her skull.