

Welcome to Me

by Tyler Heath

I'm a toy ambulance.
In the hardware store
my father stood
on a stack of plywood
eight hundred feet tall.
I'm happy here, he yelled down
at the little girl in a poodle skirt.
I'm a termite, she laughed,
spinning with power saws
in her hands. Now my father
is always inside me
with broken legs.
It's sad I'm an ambulance.
It's sad he has to scream
and be the siren.