

## Suitcase

by [Joel Showalter](#) in the [March 28, 2018](#) issue

By day, it drowns fitfully,  
its sleep empty, dreamless,  
like a sky wishing for birds.

At night, when its hinged  
body wakes, it remembers  
the twin joys of carrying

and being carried, the thrill  
of embracing the earth  
and resisting its pull.

What the suitcase wants  
is a thing that any of us  
might call love: that is,

to feel full and  
weightless  
at the same time.