

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.