

# **Dumping My Trash in the Neighbor's Bin**

**Michael Jones**

Mine is full, they've said it's okay,  
but still I tiptoe down, do the deed  
with breath suppressed, and turn to go  
like a bandit attempting ballet.

Then I think *what's to see* and allow  
myself to fill whatever space will have me,  
let those concerned admire my big feet  
crackling the twigs and spiny leaves.