HOW THINGS CHANGE

The rock you kicked
on your way to work
for a month
is now two blocks away

in six months
your towels hang straight
you've bought magnets
to hold the shower curtain flat

after a year
you shave every day
there's a scratch on the lens of your new glasses
the cavity on one tooth hates hot condemns cold

eventually
they say you can throw away old tax returns
you can expect a refund cheque
in the mail

finally you forget her middle name
the exact length of her hair
its specific shade
was the grey speck in her left eye or right

and on your way back home from work
it takes a month to kick a rock two blocks