

RAFAEL MIGUEL MONTES

## Clumsy

It'll happen during a furious bout of tidy.  
Just a misstep, a slipper malfunction,  
a moment's lack of concentration  
    connecting with the edge of an area rug.

It will be neither sign nor omen nor portent.  
Not an emergency signal from a pair  
of shredded knees,  
    weak ankles,  
    Jenga hips.  
No paid companion could've kept you upright.  
Steady on your feet—Death grip on the Swiffer.

Accidents will happen.  
Gravity will happen.  
No buzzer around your neck will keep you safe.  
No closed circuit cameras will spare you a fall.

No amount of me will stop any of the hurts.

Be grateful for the strong wrists God gave you.  
They are the ones that dragged you back to bed.  
Learn from this.

There is a difference between frail and clumsy.  
A vast difference between the grave and the ground.