

Ann Privateer – Two Poems

Circles of Belonging

Longings in this pandemic
Where belonging shrinks
And cold stones are stone cold
Everything changes through
The window pane, blue sky
Above my home where I cry.

Heart Break

Heart break hotel
My address
Along with a mess
Of broken promises
Collectibles and regrets
Why does a heart
Need to be loved
Life lived missionary style
Family bliss checked out.

Ann Privateer grew up in Cleveland, Ohio and moved to California to attend college. She is a poet, artist, and photographer. Some of her work has appeared in *Third Wednesday* and *Entering* to name a few.