

## **Diana Becket**

### **In the entry space**

sunlight on the worn rug throws  
the window frame's reflection,  
black against the glare:  
a doorway where our mud shoes  
stamped out pressures  
and damaged woven threads,  
as we reached home  
and tossed the day's tension  
at each other—work coercion,  
teenagers' aggression, fears  
we'd never pay the bills.

Now, shafts of white light  
catch dust motes that release  
musty memories softened  
like the rug fibers  
torn into holes.

**Diana Becket** was born in Manchester, England, and lived for ten years in the Netherlands before moving to Cincinnati, Ohio. She taught composition courses wherever she lived and recently began to write poetry.