

## **Hilary King**

### **Household Wear, Household Tear**

Your depression lives with us now, a cloud  
in our hallway, a stench in the kitchen.

I sweep. I spray. You try to hide it,  
false grins and forced moods.

I'm impatient with it, then with myself.  
We meet in the living room, pretending,

me that I know what to do,  
you that I don't need to.

Originally from Virginia, **Hilary King** now lives in the San Francisco Bay Area of California. Her poems have appeared in *Fourth River*, *Belletrist*, *PANK*, *Blue Fifth Review*, *Cortland Review* and other publications. She is the author of the book of poems, *The Maid's Car*.