

## Mending

I stand here in the kitchen  
Unraveling rolls of tape  
Because I've got a fetish  
For fixing things

But I lost sight of the end

When things are just too transparent to see  
And even harder to feel

My fingertips are so calloused right now.  
From touching things I'm not supposed to,  
From rubbing you the wrong way...

And you, my cranky cat,  
Who is currently batting around my  
Messy balls of tape—

I'm so glad you are able to find  
Pleasure from my mistakes.