Judith Arcana

Kimberly, talking quietly

In the daytime after no rest, you sleep on the train, coming from McDonalds you sleep on the bus riding to Denny's you sleep in the library trying to read what the teacher says we have to know. You don't know I'm sleeping too you think I'm awake, you think I can rest in the nights we share but I'm like you, Inés, I'm like you in another language, sleeping and awake in the day and the night in the same night, every night we're together, sleeping separate in the dark.