

Return of the Vacuum

An abominable force
rages from corner to corner
like an irked bull
thunder clapping in his throat.

The smell of dust
reeks in his breath
while a whirlwind of lint
seethes in his belly.

Dust bunnies hiding
under couches and behind plant pots
are sucked up through his herculean snout
leaving specks of dust behind.

Then I pull the plug
curl him up
and place him in his cave of darkness.

He waits
for another rampage
around Dustville.

- *Julie Pickett*