

Museum

by [Siobhan Drummond](#) in the [June 2024](#) issue

Who curated the pile of old shoes?  
The rusty hinges?  
Who decided on the cascade  
of dusty eyeglasses, barely glinting,  
now blank, blind?

How could that person not  
have wept at first sight,  
not stand there weeping  
uncontrollably?

Surely there was a committee.  
Did they all weep? Together

or individually? Some of them  
blatantly, right in the middle  
of the decision-making process.

Others later, at home,  
in the privacy of their kitchens,  
standing in front of their ovens.

Others maybe only in their hearts,  
or not at all yet.