

Pandora's Box

- Jamie Conway

I lost my watch yesterday,
the box it came in too.

It was expensive, a Pandora -
with gold rims.

I never liked that watch,
I didn't mind losing time -
but now I've lost the box.

Anyone could pick it up.
Maybe a ginger-haired boy
with sticky fingers, or
a woman with a tight smile
and nothing else to do.

I pray no one ever finds it.
The last time someone picked it up
the world was cursed.

Maybe this time,
hope can leave the box
and we will be damned,
but fine.

The world is cruel,
but never unkind.