



...november 10, 2010...

**i am – i am a criminal –  
or very nearly one –  
skulking in the forest heights  
of canada's west end –**

**i'm halfway here and halfway there –  
dressed in second-hand  
like some star-crossed refugee  
who has no home to claim –**

**ejected by the border police  
because they know i am  
stalking an american  
who lives on vashon island –**

**neither here and neither there  
and hardly in between –  
barred from trains and planes and cars  
for u.s. travelling –**

**and yet the only law i broke  
is not a law to break –  
i married an american  
and call myself his wife.**

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