

# The Toy Store

*by* Amanda Harris

The toy store is a box made  
from the box that is the box.  
That means, in some vague way,  
that I am closer to Heaven  
by having fondled its figures.  
Figures are a strip tease—  
but maybe also something  
more appropriate—a video game.  
A slipped love letter.  
A gun that begs for ammo  
but only ever gets flowers.

