

# Wall talks to wall

*by Zackary Sholem Berger*

Wall talks to wall. One has a clock, the other a window, the third a cupboard with bandages etcetera. The fourth a door that opens and closes a thousand times a day.

Chair is across from chair. Occasionally the one looking for care picks the wrong one to sit in, and there is a dance for two chairs and two people till the problem is sorted out.



Tile borders ceiling tile. There is nothing to look at, lying there, but ceiling, and after a while I begin to see faces, continents, games, riddles.

