

## NICK WORT

### *Open Enrollment*

In case I forget to  
mention it, I like the way  
freckles stain your shoulders  
like the smoke orange patina  
haunting my grandma's curtains.

and in case I forget,  
it's only Tuesday

and sometimes  
(most times) I still  
use my fingers to count

it's not because  
I'm lazy or stupid  
it's just that I like it  
when concepts have  
physical reminders

When I touch your hands  
they're always cold, like the  
handlebars of a bike at 7:56 am  
in November. I should  
have bought gloves.