

**Michael E. Stone**

**[http://www.cyclamensandswords.com/poetry\\_december\\_2012\\_4.php](http://www.cyclamensandswords.com/poetry_december_2012_4.php)**

**Washington Suite**

Living in an apartment,  
no, a suite,  
on the ninth floor  
in Washington DC.

All plush, with service,  
cleaned daily.

New sheets and towels,  
changed daily.

Neither hotel nor home.

The broad streets,  
empty at night,  
countless restaurants  
full of people for whom  
less plush apartments  
are home.

It was not personal  
and not quite impersonal.

But not home,  
though you were there.