

## Poem: I've got to clean house

*By Amena Kofi*

I've got to clean house  
because you've been taking liberties  
laying spread eagle on my furniture  
not leaving me a seat  
you're always in the bathroom when I wake up  
when I told you there's a certain time by which I need to be ready  
you fling my windows wide open in the winter  
don't you think I need heat?  
then you get on your high horse  
when I dare shiver  
talking to me about morals  
really?  
I can't believe the audacity

you feast on all my food  
don't you think I need to eat?  
using up all my electricity  
is it a wonder I've been feeling off currently?

you waste all my gas  
it's always saying zero on the meter  
you slam my doors, scrape my floors  
wear and tear on the infrastructure  
the funny thing is, from the outside looking in it looks fine  
but inside is a mess I can't begin to describe

that's why I'm cleaning house  
for the home I deserve  
because confrontation isn't easy  
but living in limbo is worse