

## Clearance

Marius Grose

Thin veneers break to reveal  
the chipboard truth  
wood splinters into  
1960's design fragments.  
The satisfaction, thrill of each  
transgressive hammer strike  
that cracks open secrets, outgrown  
ripe for destruction.  
Twelve hundred cubic feet  
of unwanted furniture measure  
a fifty year marriage, children.

Under the hammer's rhythm  
skeletons tumble out of closets  
their power to torment overruled.  
A dressing table mirror where she  
checked her make up  
he adjusted his tie  
reflects cold grey sky  
blank eye in a skip.