## **Bending Albert's Law**

## **Karin Park**

The washing machine needs fixing here It's early dark this time of year It's small and cold, I'm hiding in here behind orange drapes and wafer walls

I made a mess to make it feel like home All the stuff I packed can't fill this hole

I'll conjure you up You'll appear It's ridiculous that you're n ot here

I'll bend Albert's law slightly I'll say the magic word and you 're beside me

Out on Crouch End Hill people passing through I tried your phon e then I bought dry shoes The squelch of rubber soles on wet tar There's too many steps from where you are

I'll conjure you up You'll appear It's ridiculous that you're n ot here

I'll bend Albert's law slightly I'll say the magic word and you 're beside me