

# Conrad's Song

John Smilges  
Capital University

When I hear the word habitat  
I feel the soaking warmth of marshes  
    the scorch of sand dunes  
But in Spanish habitación means  
    room  
So perhaps my chilled apartment  
With the heater going rumble rumble  
Is still a bit wild—  
    the untamed street below howling midnight  
secrets to the stars