After the Overdose

There was snow on the ground when they put my brother's bed frame out on the curb. The next morning, both were gone. Only gray light on the doorstep—a wet newspaper flung from the clouds. Another secret of the sleeping world—who can ever really say what happened? Maybe the bed melted into the sidewalk. Maybe someone hauled the snow away in a truck. I only know that he was here until he wasn't.

wave & particle—
how easily the tulips accept
contradiction

Amy Dougher-Solórzano

Amy Dougher-Solórzano is a poet originally from Harrison, New Jersey. She holds an MFA in creative writing from Rutgers University-Newark, and a BS in chemical biology from Saint Joseph's University. Her poems have appeared or are forthcoming in *New England Review, Rattle, contemporary haibun,* and *Best New Poets*. She lives in Northern Virginia with her husband Aleck and son Marcelo.

Cobalt Poets Series # 726 ~ September 29, 2026 ~ *After the Overdose* first appeared in Rattle, Issue #87 in Spring 2025.