I Should've

by Carl Santoro

I should've traced my steps.

I'm lost in a sea of hyperlinks.
I failed to leave that
breadcrumb trail I've heard about.
Now I'm not sure why I got here
or perhaps, more importantly, why I am here.
Topics and names referenced with other
topics and names tempted me to click
other topics and names colored in
the underlined sky-blueness of an
indifferent address disguised as a word,
clothing a hi-speed transporter beneath.

My eyes are tired.

My brain at this point should be given to someone who pities me for my journey and squeezes the tiredness out of it like much chewed gum.

Tuck brain under seat until next time.