

# The Solipsist Suffers

*by Gary Hardaway*

Past my furthest fingertip  
I can confirm nothing  
but impressions of the world

that appear beyond my  
body's reach. I cannot trust  
the curvature of Earth

that shows in photographs  
unless I touch it. I think  
the photographs exist

only to perplex me. The pain  
of this perplexity is all  
that I can know as real.

