

Trying to remember
something else, I recall
supreme and utter solitude
in a far off time and place

by James Lloyd Davis

Composing a list, trying to remember

sugar

butter

sweet onion

peppercorns

I remember watching you from the edges, you

smiling

gay

eminently

lovely

I'd enlisted, needed someone to whom to say

goodbye

love

write

wait

You looked so happy, I thought it best to

slowly

walk

away

alone

