

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.

