

You Would Not Find Me

by Darryl Price

and I saw this man mopping a floor. He did not look like a monk, and he was smiling at something I could not see. You would not find me and I was beautiful. You would not find me and you closed that memory. I thought that was unfair and maybe it was, but when did you decide to shine someplace else? You would not find me and the door began to swing open. Were you the one who pushed too hard? All I know is you would not find me and

there is significance--what shall I say now?--in the only remaining photo of us. You would not find me and it's a tough decision to go on. You would not find me and I wasn't the only one who held a shooting star at arm's length just to prove a pretty point. You would not find me and I was in love with you. You would not find me and the sky was falling. You would not find me and it seemed to me like you were stuck in a

very bad movie. You would not find me and here we are, a hundred years ago instead of here now. That's where you said we belonged and I believed you when you said it. But still you would not find me and I fell and lost. Everything else is what it looked like to me. You would not find me and the whole world died inside. You would not find me and I thought maybe it wouldn't really matter. I think I'm prepared to deliver the unspoken boom now. You would not find

me and you can say whatever you want. You would not find me and I awoke in the English literature

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department on the floor with my head in my hands.
You would not find me and the shadow on my
broken heart is still a blank canvas. You would not find
me and now I want to say you don't love
me. You would not find me and I'm going back
to the beginning without you. You would not find me
and I sort of had a personal interest in being somewhat

happy. You would not find me and I admit I
was a little shaken up by the whole thing. There's a strong wind
coming.

You should go inside. You're never going to find me
and that's maybe as it should be. You would not find
me and I see nothing has changed. You would not
find me and you probably won't find this poem either.
You would not find me and I meant to carry
you home. You would not find me and I sit
here strumming my guitar, waiting for the lost chord's reappearing
stranglehold.

Bonus Poems:

Just the Person I Was Looking For(What Took You So Long?)
by Darryl Price

It's all dull stuff made fabulous by
your own poetry or at least some
poetic sensibility. Truth
is, you'll be able to see me at
any time by simply looking through
the words, but will I see you as well?

I'd like to think so. Otherwise all those crazy lovesick letters I sent back to Emily Dickinson won't really matter to her. And still I believe, like any fool on a fool's errand, that there must be a way, a deeper connection that doesn't fail because of time or space, molecules or atoms. And all I want is to say hello. And maybe thanks. You did good and it's still happening today.

Weird Noises Coming from Everywhere
by Darryl Price

You're fine. Well you make a beautiful difference to me. That's all I want to say. Yes there're whale bone figurines in the world of men and these things have a most sorrowful power, but they are only vibrations. What you do with them will define your character in the days ahead. It's always been that way. You're fine. You light up the night forest as much as any other

moving creature searching the ground for another moment of rest. We meet or we don't, but we're never without each other's stories. They get told to us by our own voices in the wind. You can call it by another name, but be careful. Some you might not want

to say out loud. You're fine. Did you think
there was a place anywhere without
its dangers to your heart? Even in

love we must face the trials of living
with our choices. Will you walk the beam
in balance because you believe or
fall because you have no real faith in
anything you can't see? The road comes
into the house with all the other
uninvited guests. You can't sweep them
away to the obvious corner,
but you can always learn to carry
on. You're fine. Enjoy your night alone.

Happy Thanksgiving (God Bless Us Everyone) by Darryl Price

It's okay
to turn
on your light
if you
can't see.

