

# Undone

*by* David James

Last summer our marriage took a direct hit and crashed into a deep pit with little warning when Millicent met a Facebook man and simply left, taking up with him, presenting him with my space in her life to receive her touch and this thought perpetually gnaws away, making me a stranger to myself and I tear up, remembering and focusing on minor, silly things like her joking about having to raise bamboo to feed the stuffed panda I gave her 22 years ago for Valentine's Day that she still slept with when I was out of town.

