

Forgetfulness

by ISCARS

They asked me for a short description of myself, to get in.

Whether it was their sort of CAPTCHA, or a trinket test of merit, I don't know yet.

Weeks later, the invitation came up in the post.

Saw it and shoved it aside for a while.

More urgent things were at hand.

But the urge now is to unknow the urgency with which I forgot my self-description.

It had some cut of meaning.

I want it back, if only.

Could you help me?

