

# Lost In The City

*by* Michael J. Solender

The city had forgotten them. It didn't remember how her gaze fell on the nape of his neck in the bookstore when he didn't know she was watching him pour over the Ellery Queen first edition. It was indifferent as it let the rain fall on their table at the bistro where they had croissants and coffee every morning for a week while imagining futures of promise and aspiration. Transgressions of omission coolly welcomed their returning hopes of recapturing the once kindred alliance augured many years ago.

They found it naught however as it was lost at metro stops, canceled appointments and in ever dimming light that failed to reflect what was instead of what could have been.

The city had forgotten them.

