

Solaris

by Robert Vaughan

The night my mother dies
we'd watched Solaris
at the Quad Cinemas
Afterward Hauser and I
videotape each other, ask
probing questions like where
do you go when you
die, and what is God,
and who are you now?

The night my mother dies
I'm back in that apartment
again, after seeing Solaris
8C in the Courtney House
my former abode with an
absent ghost lover and Jasper,
a chocolate spaniel

The night my mother dies
all three sisters know, but
like Solaris, I didn't get
the call until the next
morning in a SoHo Starbucks
on Prince after we'd just
seen the gaping hole downtown

