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