

My Darling Dead Ones

by Sylvia Petter

Do you remember?
I shake my head.
The time we ...

Nothing.

Look at the photo.
See.

I nod. I do not
see the same things
she does.

I see
snapshots
in my mind.

We had no photos
at our wedding.

Do you remember?
I nod.

My darling dead one.

Remember when?
I smile.
You do?
I do not remember
what she does.

She nods.
I close my eyes.

