

You Friend Me On Facebook

by xTx!

I'm like,
holy shit,
clicking yes
pillaging your profile
pics a
face I haven't seen in
what?
25 years?

You look just like your mom
she says
I LOL her and say, funny
cuz you look just like yours

(she does)

I study her pics, her eyes,
struggling
to reconcile
the kid I recall
on the face
of the 40 year old I see so
weathered now

The man she is with
looks like
every drunk
her mother would bring home
when we were
little,

swing set swinging...
playhouse playing...
What's Happening watching...

You guys had powdered milk I remember
only apples for snacks
holes in the walls from
boots...
baseball bats...
best friends, but
you'd steal things you
wanted, never had,
never would,
from my treasure box
I'd find them in your room
steal them back
never telling
doctor playing
sleepovers
your brother, his bedroom
drug dealing chasing
you with his
belts, baseball bat, boots, blood, you
dropped out of school and
(I heard) befriended
heroin,
tattoos,
abortions,
they found
your fag-killing brother dead
at 25
in the gulley behind
our grade school
brains outside
of his head my

mom sent flowers

Do you remember these things?

I want to write this
on her wall
but I don't.

It has already been written.

