



...october 22, 1985...

**i speak to you
and find i speak to me –
i ask your help
to find it is my own –
i snap pictures
in loose photographs
of faces
all reflecting me –**

**i walk without you
in your memory –
i talk to solitudes
and hear you answering
till quiet evenings
of the radio
are no longer
evenings spent alone.**

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com