...may 24, 1986...

the monday closest to may twenty-fourth in canada has been a holiday since nineteen-fifty-two where we pretend to celebrate the un-birthday of a queen victoria long dead –

casually i cram this fact into my brain aside the fact that easter weekends start on fridays following the first full moon after the equinox of spring –

*it is as if i am perpetually re-focussing my brain aligning dates with facts to plant me firmly in this here and now –* 

perhaps – if all these recollections were dismissed – the mirage i live in would disperse.

> ©pamela swanson www.poetpam.com