

...june 16, 1991...

*are you still there?
i knock an absent door
asking for messages
that no one else can give –*

*how is it that your presence
infiltrates from nowhere
weaving me
into this muffled calm?*

*how is it – that when thoughts
contain your silences
i know
that i can never be alone?*

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com

