

A photograph of two fluffy yellow ducklings on a stone path. One duckling is standing and looking down, while the other is sitting and looking towards the camera. The path is made of large, grey stones and is surrounded by green grass and small white flowers. The background is slightly blurred, showing more of the path and some foliage.

...june 17, 1991...

**we met at half past two –
you chatted endlessly
about a lover and a life
with parties born in wine
and memories like graffiti
on the walls you left behind –
you also talked the weather
until the rains returned
then you talked of schedules
that meant we had to leave –**

**we left like strangers ending
an unrecorded hour
come from nowhere saying nothing
you had not said before
until the clock reminded you
you had to catch a train
promising that someday
we must do this again.**

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