...may 11, 1992...

she telephoned on friday – not on thursday or on sunday to announce the monday meeting of the staff who were not there –

holidays forgotten for an early monday meeting – not on tuesday or on wednesday i was told i should be there –

i considered it intensely on the friday and the saturday – but saturday was sunny and sunday slipped away –

i considering walking slowly for a meeting lasting minutes where i had no words to offer on the rules of the game –

the morning passed without me on the monday of the meeting where blue skies held me closer for not being there.

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