

...(uncle albert)...
...march 7, 1992...

a postscript in a letter –
a simple ‘by the way’
informed that you passed away
some yesterday –

casting into memory
i must have been asleep –
was that the night the telephone
rang one ring then stopped?

i remember listening –
i listened to the dark
until the darkness drifted me
and i fell back to sleep –

today i hold this letter
saying that you died –
i read it once and didn’t believe
and then i cried –

i wrote a letter
that i will not send
thinking of the answer
you will not return –

i am talking to you now
can you hear?
i miss you more in passing
than when you were not here.

