



*...november 29, 1992...*

*what was it that you said?  
come visit you today?  
yes – i will come to visit you –  
expect me in the rain –*

*no – i won't stay long –  
only an hour or two because  
whenever i come over  
you seem to disappear –*

*with nothing much to chat about  
and nowhere much to go  
it makes no real difference  
if i'm there alone – or here –*

*and perhaps this time we'll find  
ourselves remembering  
the heart of friendship that began  
our curious visiting.*

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