



...july 24, 1993...

**the hollow telephone emits
your disconnected voice
as floating words retrigger
a thousand yesterdays –**

**reminding me i am still
a figment who has strayed
from an imaginary past
that neither of us played –**

**hello hello good-bye again
we chat of nothing much
until we have no more say
except we'll keep in touch.**

©pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com