

...april 22, 1994...

i almost called you on the phone
but you called me instead –
then we both discovered
there wasn't much to say –

you talked about a party
you were going to celebrate –
birthday of someone
turning fifty-five –

i think i met him once or twice –
the peter with a pipe
who liked the quiet corners
of ambiguity –

lovely to hear your voice –
yes – we will meet again
to chat of life absurdities
we barely understand –

enjoy yourself tonight –
it is enough to know
we knew each other once
and maybe will again.

©pamela swanson

www.poetpam.com

