

*...may 31, 2021...*

*a curious suspension  
with you there while i live here –  
never quiet connecting  
except on threads of air –*

*each of us surrounded  
in bubbles all our own  
separate coastlines – separate cities –  
separate buildings – separate rooms –*

*we chatter via emails  
and telephonic waves  
speaking into an emptiness  
that turns into ourselves*

*until imagination  
pulls me there and pulls you here –  
closer in our distances  
that when we were together.*

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