

The worst loss

by Molly Kelleher Cuff 4/13/14

I just don't understand

You are not ghosts

You are not grey

Figments

Fragments

Memories

I have not lost you.

You are at home. It's late.

You sleep.

Tonight...

you won jeopardy,

cursed the president's Union Address...

You know what a liberal I am...

We don't talk about it. You love me too much.

I love you too much.

You are both at home.

You are waiting for me to visit.

You cannot be gone.

I can't....

You can't be.