

WASN'T EVEN HERE - III

He arrives
presents
silence
filling the
soft space
to and fro
breaking up the
soft fullness
suddenly
a car alarm honks
repeatedly
paper bags rustle
raisins coffee prunes dates
grated cheese pastry
on the table
honking stops
faucet runs so he
wasn't even here.

- Diane Sophrin (5.13.22)
Vermont