

MEMORY

Like a house,
it depends on structure.
Walls to withstand weather and dust.
A window to release the unbreathable air.

There must be floorboards beneath.
Photographs to keep us from falling
too far from the past.
And within the frame
that limits our bodies
glass
and an image grown distant.

The how of remembering
runs the full length of the mirror
and is contained, and changed.
To touch the surface
behind our surface
is an act of self-translucence.

Memory is a decision,
like loving,
like where to drive the nails
into everything we've loved
intensely, for a time.