



...march 18, 1985...

*i asked you to forget me
like petals dropped in fall –
like stones tossed into water –
like leaves exploding spring –*

*i asked you to forget me
like yesterday's hit songs –
like phone calls no one answers –
like letters never mailed –*

*like pollens singing windward
to vanish in the sea –
perhaps i could forget you
if you lost thought of me.*

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