...march 24, 1990...

an afternoon of witches sitting three – we fill the living room in speechlessness –

one with a magazine penning answers to a questionnaire on memory – one with a novel about women – she says it is a gentle book of other lives –

i am the sometime visitor too common to be strange – watching women read inside quietness –

and through the spells our separate voices weave we are creating memories that live in future years.

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