



*...sept 1, 2009...  
(judy smith 1956-2009)*

*twenty months ago  
we met in laughter  
knowing somehow  
we were instant friends –*

*a year ago  
i covered you at work  
when you were ill  
and every day you phoned  
to laugh our talk  
till you returned to work –*

*nine months ago we met  
for christmas coffee –  
then seven months ago  
i got the call  
to cover you again –  
and so i did –  
then we heard  
that you were terminal –*

*the conversations  
shared in telephones  
disappeared  
and yesterday you died –*

*but somewhere  
in the weavings of my brain  
we are still conversing  
in my mind.*

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