



...may 9, 2009...

yesterday we drove to costco
bought our groceries and came home
splitting up the vegetables –
half for me and half for you
as if the splitting was a sharing
of some vow we almost made –

yesterday we shared an evening
dinner – movies – and then bed
threading conversation through
the thoughts that tumbled in our heads –
almost saying we were ready
for the words we never said –

yesterday we slept the darkness
to the sunshine of today
and then we separated paths
not quite knowing what to say –
somehow feeling – somehow being
actors in an off-beat play –

today we check loose schedules
to see when we can meet again
as if our inside-outside lives
are disconnected from the stream –
not quite caught in yesterdays
yet somewhere lost outside the dream.