

### Remembering Lucy

friends, lovers, mentors  
never bored—just start talking  
psych was our launch pad

Jamaican journey  
did not fret our danger  
dodged bullets with wits

Key West summer jaunt  
sailboat, midnight leftovers,  
Duval Street pool shark

Freud's ardent student  
analysis was your thing  
migrant of the mind

you left waaaay too soon  
never got to say goodbye  
you haunt my ego

Photo: "The Witness" retrieved from Lucy's desk, now on mine

