Memory

I can't remember, or do I no longer know? —effect is the same

the name of a friend, a movie I'm told I saw, our lunch date today

I once could recall such things with little effort by my younger brain

memory's decline's creeping in on cat paws to the room where I live

in worried silence
I sense her presence near me
—do I hear her purr?



Photo by Susana Mosteiro

22 January 2024



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