

Alzheimer's

Lucidity, these
minutes themselves, an olive
branch waving from the center
of a specter, my fingers round
the coffee thingamajig, warm,
at ease now, now that they're
separate from the iron, I mean,
typewriter.

Funny, I can hear, remember
the shape, the impression, the the
feel of such words, an article
dangling, meaning, the degree or
point, point, rather the point,
lost, lost, a ring, knot, thread
tied, no, taped

cards to identify
the refrigerator, stove, phone, keys.
I am listening, reading them, floating,
a coat

sky blue, old buttons, your eyes,
I see mine, somebody's, angry, afraid,
do not go
get out! get out gently
then clarity again with god, not a villain
Into the night
if I can just, just

rage, rage
such frustration
against
make out
dying
the light