

*what does not return*

a novice's boomerang  
bodies you've touched in dreams  
the body you dream of (and had at sixteen)  
Randa the Newfoundland who lived amongst the trees  
the ex you block from social media and four email accounts  
those Miss Pac Man sneakers you jump roped 55,259 times with  
the corduroy OshKosh you wore in 1981 with the rainbow striped shirt  
the dream where your grandmother is alive and charcoaling her self-portrait outline  
Mark who died alone Eddie who died too young Corinne who you thought was immortal  
Festa de Gràcia 2014 the lanterns over Carrer de Verdi the canopy of sea anemones  
Amity Diner donuts under the glass hat Neil's Diner and the squirting sausages  
moonlit fornication with the Born Again his insistence *this isn't sex*  
the pint glass with lines for measuring the perfect egg cream  
the glass full of liquid soap you accidentally swallowed  
Sunday nights at the Triple Rock jukebox and tots  
the sailor dress you wore every day of first grade  
the heyday of love letters disguised as mix tapes  
microcassettes from the answering machine  
Sal Mineo eyeing James Dean  
your stomach for repentance  
the dotted Swiss minidress  
hope, the way it filled you  
the pain you let go  
the Voyager probe  
Pan Am dreams  
20/20 vision  
(all hindsight)  
anonymity  
lost teeth  
soft feet  
you, me