

Keeping Time

April, May, June, July, I turn
the pages, August, he is gone,

camera, cap, photos, packed beneath his college bunk
far beyond my sight,

dirty sock sweaty shirt boy smell
fades, September, October,

the room is neat, a new
coat of paint, his artwork framed

on the wall, I flip
the weeks back to March,

paints, canvass, ink, slingshot strewn
across his spread in a pile



Julie Hassett © 2010

From her micro-chapbook, *Keeping Time*