

reminders

BY ROB COOK

the day after
you died i
found your note
pls get creamer – xo

friends... logistics... funeral...
then alone
with your ghost
hi! leave a message!

how could i ever
erase that voice?
and what do i do
with this dress?

re-emerging took zigs
and zags and time
it was over coffee
i first laughed again

then chided myself
for forgetting you
until i remembered
the time you told me

a laugh is a blessing

i swear
i could hear you
telling me *yes*
laugh your heart out hon

today i keep
two reminders
by the door —
the creamer note

and a parking ticket
the one i yelled at you about
that morning for reasons
that escape me now