

Don't Forget [sic]!

Camden Whitlock

[sic] can't even remember how
[sic] met [sic]—

Five years
ago, standing in SouthPark Mall,
outside of the Urban Outfitters.
[sic] used to say, "That was when
[sic] knew [sic] was the one!"

[sic] know what? [sic] always
thought Urban Outfitters was a
little performative.

[sic] can't even remember what
[sic] said to [sic]—

Or maybe it was
a message, a Snapchat?
[sic] stupid little character, avatar,
whatever, was red and purple.

[sic] friend of four months told
[sic] [sic] were trouble. [sic]
lasted sixty-eight months longer
than that friendship.

[sic] can't even remember what
[sic] looked like—

[sic] had auburn hair
back then.
Did [sic]? How
unattractive.

[sic] still thought [sic] was pretty.
Shocking, considering the
evidence in [sic] camera roll.

[sic] can't even remember anything
about [sic]—

[sic] sorry, [sic] so
selfish.

[sic] guess [sic] were the first thing [sic] forgot.

Ingredient List:

- Perhaps cloth or other material from clothing? There seems to be a through-line.
- Newspaper or magazine clippings, as the term [*sic*] is popularly utilized in journalism.
- Something that “fades away” in your hands (much like memory): What is new media?
- Erasers, as related to “forgetting.” String, as related to a “through-line.”
- Puzzle pieces. (Having to *put* the poem *together* to *read* it, much like mem.)
- Magie Slate paper saver: Can I take one of these apart and embed the poem under the surface, then color it fully? You’d need to erase the slate to see the poem, insinuating that true memory, or really remembering something, is embedded in the act of forgetting.