

Sweet Wonder

Perhaps you have felt it too—
there's someone over your shoulder
and you turn around
and nobody is there and then
you hear a voice of someone
saying they love you
and you turn again
and they're gone, yet
their fragrance lingers
and you realize
that it was the familiar voice
of your long-gone father
who died when the oxygen
tubes suspended from his nose
ran dry and could no longer supply
enough, and then, you got there in time
to say good-bye and snip off a
locket of his hair to carry
with you until you would meet again.