

After the Divorce

by DeepKid Brian Taylor

The old cross that stood watch over the fireplace was gone.

It was Ma's

All that remained was the dusty outline
of what once remained.

The wooden bookcase where me and Ma used
to put books we read at nighttime was
also gone, all that was left was the
imprint of it.

The same with my heart, only the
imprint of what once remained.