



Photos: (left) by George Rosenblatt (below) by Elliot Hess

the share page

wondering
 what was worth it
 warmth
 trying
 not to play the game
 the games
 (everything's beginning to seem like games)

I walked
 on the sidewalk with a lot of people
 met a friend
 smiled and stopped and left
 the smile riding my face for three frowning steps

someplace I sat with too few pairs
 too many alone
 alone with crossword puzzles
 newspapers
 fingers on foreheads
 fighting time

that afternoon held only half-memories
 on the sidewalk alone with a lot of people
 was it just my reflection
 or pain
 in other faces

We all live
 where signs shout please
 receipts toss thank yous
 I know how hands wave hello
 voices speak good-bye
 lips and palms promise return
 but that was under a different sky.

today I sit
 someplace
 wondering
 what eyes say.

Rick Rofihe

