

Cloud Symbols

Characters are disappearing from my keyboard. I think they've gone over to the other side where every grasp for meaning is a handful of air. The E and ? talked about this before making a slow break of it, gently over time, like love forgetting its own periodic table of elements, a woman who looks past her lover to another man. Not too long ago the F and % sign started a rumor that spread to my index fingers like lightning on the back half of a storm. All this to say that sometimes I feel myself evaporating. My hand no longer at the end of my arm. Lost in the space bar below the CVBN. I type Isabel but my wife is not in the sound of it. A stranger lurks in the underground alphabet with a pernicious eraser. Somebody's walking away with the LMNOP of my heart. Walking away with old love letters. I watch them fall through () with the words Invisible and Forget. The S in rain's white noise drowns out the tick in the K in clock. It means time's up.