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Forget Me Not

Erin Sargent

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FORGET ME NOT
Erin Sargent

i remember the way the light
reflected off
the water that day
the last drags of sunlight breaking
away from the horizon
and the air-
sweet and sticky like
honey

i remember salt water in my hair
when we buried
you
in ocean currents
and ambiguity

i remember you
sifting through my palms
how i could be in ocean
and desert
all at once and
how archaic it was-
fire to soften your bones
and water to carry
you away from
me

i remember praying in mass
remember you are dust
and to dust you will
return
i remember the holy water
that dripped
from my forehead
on the days that i am Catholic
i remember you, too

the tide went out into the sound
rain fell for three days
the forget-me-nots bloomed in your garden
and time forged on as
it always does
and i,

i stood completely still