

write to me  
 in words only you can give  
 flow down into reasoning  
 flow down in my need for words  
 I can give pages  
 I can flex muscles  
 I still can't help laughing  
 life is short after all  
 getting shorter all this way  
 leaving no trail  
 blazing no straight nor narrow  
 spending life making sure you remember me after  
 I didn't have time to enjoy what I had  
 too concerned  
 with when I'm gone  
 I was never here at all  
 if it's worth remembering  
 it was worth sacrificing  
 for others to memorize  
 wonder what could have been  
 laughs, tears, worries  
 if I didn't dare  
 remember  
 remind me  
 which side belongs where  
 riddles  
 green tops to spelling books  
 Write to me  
 could you?

Michelle Lietzel