

SCHEDULING AMNESIA

Jack Conway

She told me she painted the full length mirror black for him to look in saying that he'd feel much more relaxed not seeing his own reflection staring back. This seemed to me to be a logical explanation until I saw him stumbling through the house. "He's blind," I reminded her, which came as no surprise. "And deaf besides," she said. "But I still read to him each night before he goes to bed." "This is absurd. He's deaf and blind. You must be out of your mind to pursue this grotesque charade." "I know," she said. "It's grim but you haven't heard the worst of it. I've no memory, and can't remember who he is."

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Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 3 No. 2 Spring 2006