

SOUGHT

Francine L. Trevens

I walk into a room and stop
Wondering what it was I sought
I cannot recall until, retracing steps,
I recapture previous thought
Return and get what I meant to fetch.
I'd call it old age, Alzheimer's or such
Except I know this happened to me all
My life, so worry about it? Not too much.

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Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 3 No. 3 2006