La Despedida

Time flows out from the Beginning Sweeps past indiscernible

But someone came and capped it off
Put it between bookends
Slipped in a glass pane
and time curled back on me,
everything magnified
heavy
slow

I've dealt with despedidas Goodbye's a near science Good luck, do well, God bless But now goodbye is mine

When strangers have become family and eyes are trained on my face like they've never seen me before and they realize

I am
finite

I try to gather
moments under my wings
to wear gravity
like the lead vest at the dentist
but I find it an impossibility

So I sit in the shadow of the punctuation mark skim through books opened-up to the middle and let time wash over me