



Volume 26
Issue 1 *Planet Nowhere* (2017-2018 Issue)

Article 2

4-17-2018

History

Shannon Leigh
Concordia University - Portland

Follow this and additional works at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

CU Commons Citation

Leigh, Shannon (2018) "History," *The Promethean*: Vol. 26 : Iss. 1 , Article 2.
Available at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol26/iss1/2>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu.

History

Shannon Leigh

If you wonder why I can't talk to you
With the lightness of the past
I would say it's for my own protection
That, since we've spoken last

I've begun my trusted alchemy
Transforming you into past tense
And once I've gone through all that effort
Talking to a ghost just doesn't make sense

You see, people tend to leave me
By choice, by illness, or circumstance
And I had to find a way to deal
Or I wouldn't have stood a chance

Over the years I've honed my skills
At "good memory" compilation
Leave aside the bad (it's a given, no?)
And keep the beautiful distillation

So I'll frame our snapshots in sunshine
Encapsulate each tender embrace
I'll look once more, then gently wrap up
My lithograph of your laughing face

I'll tuck my favorites behind glass
For those, I can't just pack away
Hang them on the wall while I push down the hall
All the rest, for a far distant day

And once it's all labelled and organized
Once my fondness gains nostalgic sheen
Once you're safely a part of my history
Maybe it will feel like a pleasant dream

It still hurts too real, too close, too sharp
To flippantly remember
That's why I need our lovely blaze
To burn down to a mere ember

So though I pack us in a box
And scrawl your name across the top
It isn't that I no longer care
I just had to make the missing you stop



Scattered Eclipse © Shannon Leigh