

she is married to dementia now.
to someone who confuses her with others
occasionally knocking out a tooth
or a bone gets broken which tried to stand
in the way of a hallucination
or a beating that is beating
his fears into the bruises spreading
across her body like purple tributaries
feeding a terrible lake in a dream
or lacerations that cannot merge time.

she is married to dementia now
and just wants it to end
the way it is going to end
and end her marriage
in a world that is drip by drip
remote and violent
until drip by drip
it does
with tears on both sides of despair.

she is married to dementia.
wf.h.
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