

reaching the age
when the awareness of the not much longer
becomes nervous tics
develops hysterical habits
stares at the edge of the horizon moving closer
extends the hours of prayer with personal requests
comes from a hard desert to an unkempt garden
with sense erosion altering the spiritual places on the mountain.
the not much longer rips the pages of the previous months off the calendar
knowing they are not the symbolic now
 and as the calendar begins to miss its pages
 the same ones i miss as it gets thinner and thinner
 and the issue looms larger and larger with vicious insinuations.
i decided not to live in fear
 of the not much longer...
 so i bought a calendar with thicker paper
 and nailed it to my old creaking door
 which will not fully open
 or fully close any more.

the not much longer.
wf.h.
2023