

O;
Sam Walder

Stone memories last a lifetime
But they're crude, bulky, hardly worth a neuron
Give me silk memories!

Cherished, stored safely, brought out
only for special guests

Brick memories can only build walls.
I prefer paper memories, bound loosely, bound to
Wither and crumble unless placed gently
in a cool library,
consulted solemnly

I love cotton memories that
Brush unexpectedly against me
in summer, cool and refreshing
on a sweat-soaked night when the
fireflies land on your fingers and pulse,
keeping you outside just a bit longer

Build a fortress,
Don't mind me!
And I will slip my memories in the cracks to
gently
calmly
bring your fortress down