

### Love's Detail

I remember every detail,  
Of her, our love, our once-was life.  
Beautiful, white teeth, so  
Quick to show themselves,  
When she laughed at  
Me, my jokes, life.  
The mole on her hip, the taste of her lips.  
There was nothing missing,  
For me, in our love.  
Arguments that never happened,  
Quarrels that didn't exist,  
In our hearts or our lives.  
Our love sang through  
The treetops of life's forest,  
In a joyous cacophony, drowning out all discord.  
I remember every detail  
Of her, our love, our once-was life,  
But most of all, I remember  
The void she left when she left,  
Disbelief, denial, desperation,  
Smothering fire of desire, a charred ruin.  
I remember every detail  
But one: why she left.

Harlan Richards