

I wondered around

for years

with his letter

his last letter

nothing more than a note

a note I've read

and reread

countless time

until I knew

every word by heart

I carried it

in my pocket

inside my coat

for years

unfolding and refolding it

until it begun

to fall apart

It is now hidden

inside a plastic bag

inside an envelope

in a box

under my bunk

I can read it

word for word

inside my mind

I love you daddy

Steve