

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