

Devon Judy

Memories

Wandering through the dark
passageways that wind through my mind.

trying
to piece together
what passes for an explanation
of who I am,
what I hold dear.

Think about
my past,
what
can I remember?
Are these memories
significant?
Can they
explain to an onlooker
what makes my heart
beat?

A doctor tells me that
I have a form of
Autism.

A memory of my
wedding,
planned in
under a month.
I don't think that
I've pieced it together.

Working
myself to death,
or at least close enough
anyway.
Find a way
to make myself
stand out,
to make a difference.
I'm not sure that
I can, but
I'll keep searching.

Maybe
my memories
don't hold the answers

that I'm looking for,
but it was
still a nice trip,
see you next fall.