

Ira! **"Saida"**

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Tanith dropped by today. Like, I hadn't seen her in
years, but there
she was at my front door in her colonial helmet.
Custom made Burmese
fan poised in one hand ready to swipe at any passing
disease ridden
mosquito. She been in Belgium, she told me. Studying
the pyramids.
It took her years to find out that there weren't any
pyramids in Belgium.
I asked her why she left me so suddenly. Why she'd
been silent for so

long. Didn't I exist for her? Didn't we have something,
well, special?
She asked me for tea in a plastic cup with a well fitting
lid...then
she left.

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