

The Silent Type

"Calendar Years"

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X's on calendars became a way to spend your days before they truly came, and so in seconds you could waste entire years away, yet never show your age. Wanting, waiting, hoping, patience and concern were lessons soon unlearned by practicing how to forget the future not yet spent, the memories not yet earned. It should come as no surprise to you that now your days and nights barely move.

You lived your life in great detail and part of mine as well, when you grew bored of yours, because a calendar can't tell the lives meant to be held by boxes framed as days from those wasted, vacant, empty little cells you casually marked away. Though your present never fades, the past you failed to claim eventually must be paid. It should come as no surprise to you that now your days and nights barely move. Until the day when your perception is improved you won't be safe, you'll just be late.

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