

Depth Perception

by Marietta Ball

Maxing out their cards that summer
they went all the way across
the nation
telling no one why the sudden decision
to hunt out all the spots
they'd vaguely said they'd
see someday when they were better fixed.
They let people think it was
frivolous whim.

At her funeral his glistened eyes went
past the crowd to inwardly
review those
fast-forward days that somehow
slowed things down when
they were on the run together
not trying to outdistance the inevitable
(they'd made that peace before the bolt)
but trying to process as many sights as possible
upon the point where their two
vision lines converged
so he'd not see things flat through
all the years he might
yet live.