

A photograph of a book with a burlap cover and a white page. The book is open, showing the cover on the left and a page on the right. The cover is made of a coarse, tan-colored burlap fabric. The page is white and has a small, dark, circular mark near the bottom center. The text on the page is in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

I was the sad one. You were the golden boy. You  
could do no wrong and you never did anything out  
of line and they loved you beyond words and you  
made them so proud and happy.





I never cared about what I couldn't see.

Fast forward eight years  
to when you hit me like the  
still water rushing up  
to meet my nose  
when I tripped  
on a rock that I  
couldn't see  
because I was  
focused on the  
horizon.



"Where've you been?"





