## The Space Between

I miss you when you're here Before you're even gone

Somehow in the noise I hear the

absence

of your notes

rests and tacets in your

scritch scritch scritch lick lick lick

## pat pat pat pat pat across the floor

I think I'll miss your inquisitive

> brrrr? at the door

the most

I'm sorry if it's creepy and weird (a little desperate and annoying) to record these sounds now while I still have the chance

But I Fear—

I fear without the sound of you I won't remember how to listen I fear without the weight of you on my feet as I sleep I won't know how to anchor myself

to the earth

My Darling— I love you and it's too much and it's not enough

To love is to be selfish and hypocritical and hope I never forget your sounds while I pray you won't remember mine

Promise me you won't Promise me you can't feel the cruel pit of

## absence

Promise me you don't understand why the plants miss the rain and the drowning miss the air and the tired birds miss

the land beneath their feet

Tell Me out of all the creatures on the planet it is only Cats who will never know What It's Like To Miss

Come, lay by my side and Lie To Me teach me to speak in nonexistent tongues how to read myths from hollowed-out pages how to spin tales and fabricate

you

so that when the time comes I may find it a little easier

into existence

to finally

lie

alone

Against black skies with moonlit streaks I'l the	l brush	
	absence	of your fur
Through lonely meals I'll listen for the		
	absence	of your chewing
At hard day's end I'll return the		
	absence	of your greeting
And in my heavy heart I'll hold the		
	absence	of your weight
against	me	

One time I Cried so violently I thought I might never breathe again and you came to me padding along the bed as I sat crumpled on the floor and licked my head

Forgive Me— I don't know who will lick yours

So promise me you won't cry

## Promise Me—

that tears and heavy hearts

and hard days

and lonely meals

and remembering

and feeling and

missing

are only just

For Me

My Love— I'll miss you in the space And find you again in the space

between

without