

TWO NIHILISTS MEET OUTSIDE CHURCH, EASTERN COLORADO

By Jeremy Schmall

“Considering my options,”
she said,
“I pick you.”
Me? I replied.

She said,
“Yes, you.”
Me? I replied, again,
shocked.

“Yes. You.”
Her skirt rippled in the breeze.
Shocked
into silence, I glanced at my watch.

Her skirt rippled in the breeze
as cars pulled through the parking lot.
Silence. I glanced at my watch:
seven after three (meaningless).

Cars pulled through the parking lot.
What does it mean? The time was
seven after three (meaningless).
The sun burst through the cloud cover.

What does it mean: Time, Was.
The lot emptied out,
sun bursting through cloud cover.
I wiped my forehead,

considering my options.
Her skirt rippled in the breeze.
“I pick you,” she said.
Silence. I checked my watch.

