

Side Show by brennen reeves

I am here.

Here you are. I was eager that you would-- you know, remember. This. Us?

Are you well?

I can see the scuff marks from their wing-tips.

I see you have been busy with the others.

I wish it were I.

Have you missed us?

I and you.

...right. Sorry.

You are cloudy and vast. Just as I remember.

Though you look, deathly pale.

Are you well?

....I jogged my memory. Of your back. Remember that?

Oh, you don't?

Sorry.

Well let me stir both our vitals.

Ages ago while I was standing on your surface I had imagined all of the people who would soon be watching. Watching me.

I laughed and laughed while trying to dazzle on your land. I am a dunce.

After having reached your back, the dust from the curtains and catwalks fell to me. I closed my eyes and said

our prayer, Her Majesty's Quilt.

Can you recall- Remember?

I am sorry but can you remember that?

Right. Sorry.

I was just hoping that you would-- you know, remember.