

The Cortland Review

I Remember

2012

By Marcus Civin

I remember every damn second.

They are in a home superstore.
They are balancing on a silver pipe.
They are on Hester Street,
On a rooftop.

Pertaining to god,
To glue,
To glue-god dump-offs.

My friend told me over Thai food:
'You were trying, the bond of sympathy.'