

A Weekend

Sitting standing walking no talking
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Where has she gone
Where is she now
She's here but not
Like a body without a soul
Or a soul without a mind
Sitting gazing ... gazing at what?
What does she think?
What does she see?
Is she in there?
Where is she?
What happened to my mother?

Sitting standing walking no talking
How much longer will she know my name
How much longer will she know of my existence
How much longer will she know me
How much longer will she be
Sitting standing walking no talking

The days are long and quiet
The questions are repetitive
The answers are the same
The stare is empty
She is dazed
The smile is gone
What are you thinking
Are you in there
Sitting standing walking no talking

No laughter
No conversation
No focus
No comprehension
No memories
No nothing

Sitting standing walking no talking