

Yours—

Not *yours sincerely, yours faithfully, best regards* or *best wishes, kind regards* or *regards*.

Love.

There are half-remembered quotes I would like to repeat to you. I can't remember the way you said them or I said them, but I wish I could.

I have a snapshot of you in a park beside a swing weighted down by iron chains. The sun is in your hair – the tremendous harvest of your hair.

We weren't a story, not a short story. We were unfinished letters and we never knew how to end them. Was I yours, ever? Ever, yours?