

The Messenger

Volume 1999
Issue 1 *The Messenger*, 1999

Article 37

1999

Untitled

Glennon Karr

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Fiction Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Karr, Glennon (1999) "Untitled," *The Messenger*: Vol. 1999: Iss. 1, Article 37.
Available at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol1999/iss1/37>

This Fiction is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *The Messenger* by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

GLENNON KARR}{UNTITLED

if until then, when i don't know, i try to hold to my course, but the direction is blurred, like constant flash to anticipate the fall, such a shore, and such a shade of gray that casts the only light on Simon on board the shape, and so i stop feeling everything that was made to take the place, of the free time i find myself in still thirsty and so i'll drink, and so late that i'll take and sleep instead seems nice, but you've fulfilled your greatest fear, in repeat the same chain path that fear led you down the first time alone, the first time you see the world draw away from yourself, and the picture of you, the polaroid, standing alone among the seats of the last theater on the block, of old cars and parking lots, and trade your last chance back for two pennies and the cab fare home, where the TV turns off every night after a half hour has timed your wakeup call, in the box with the alarm that runs forever seemingly on batteries, in anticipation of the repetition, and expectations of everything you don't yet know.



SHARON BRICKER}{LUNCHTIME IN BERLIN

