POETRY/FICTION

Warp & Woof

Something about this summer brings to mind a loom, its shuttle weaving, darting, connecting the strands.

Enmeshed, we cannot see the pattern that is emerging, until it is a long way back.

All we know are the colored threads, the return of Rob and Jae from the Cape, a visit from a Norwegian friend. And we sense the stretching, the hard pull of other hands on the unraveling skein of our children's years.

We are not even sure that this tapestry is ours, or theirs, or yours, inter woven, engaged, given shape by one another's lives.

In the end, we thank you for it, thank them, thank all who give us the gift of a strand or two, woven in, a lengthening fabric to caress, enfold, clutch tight when winter gathers round.

Robert A. Neimeyer

Corresponding author: Robert Neimeyer, Ph.D., Professor, Director of Psychotherapy & Psychopathology Research Area, The University of Memphis, Memphis, TN, USA. E-mail: neimeyer@memphis.edu