

Unlooping

My life, a black vinyl record,
Your life, it gave me this scratch
Which traps me each pass on your chord;
What's past is future is past.

An unwanted time-travel catch
Keeps me from spiraling inward—
Your impact harder each pass.
What's passed is future is past.

Time is all travel; all lives are scored
With tragedies lost and dispatched,
All we forget and all we record—
Rewind and force this re-word:
What's past is future is passed.

—Marie Vibbert

