

## Letter to Peter Pan

“And if he forgets them so quickly...how can we expect that he will go on remembering us?”

-J. M. Barrie, *Peter Pan*

peter—

i've been listening      for years  
squinting my ears  
for your toetap on window glass

you say *try to get some sleep tonight*  
*you won't be here come morning*

and i squeeze my eyes so tight  
that there are stars  
falling between me and the pillow

and you're dodging stars  
my cosmic boy with dirty feet  
flying through the solar system  
straight on til morning or midnight  
or maybe when you feel like it

*i do believe in peter      i do      i do*

opening my window at nightfall  
no matter how many moons fly by  
without word from you

only going by the pixiedust trail  
you leave by the door  
only knowing that you've stopped by  
with a quick toss of magic into my eyes  
to pry my dreams awake