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|  <p>red scarf</p> | <p>delays seem to surprise when the room cannot be found</p> |
| <p>very well then, I must ask that you wait there</p> <p>if I understand correctly, you are alarmed easily</p> | <p>what little I know of you disturbs me</p> <p>and for that reason alone, I must leave..</p> |
| <p>....in a way, ! remember your red scarf the best</p> <p>it covered the lamp like a seasoned jellyfish,</p> | <p>almost bursting within its movements attempting redemption and yet, swaying so softly that it cast shadows into the air...</p> |
| <p>now I must begin to tell you of something that struck me the moment I first set foot in the mountains. I heard an echo, but only an echo,</p> | <p>of flapping silk, which seemed too near to be merely reverberation. I paused, sat, and thought of a red scarf at midnight.</p> |

(c)James T. Burger