ED

Alixandra Moews*
i saw you today
in the cafeteria.
a bigfoot sighting in the wilderness.
the table next door.
pretending not to notice.
how could you not recognize me?
you had to have recognized me.
the face you saw once a week as we
spat the plague to our own Ring Around the Rosie.
chairs in a circle talking in turns about
thoughts we never thought we’d voice.
maybe that’s why,
why we didn’t acknowledge each other.
maybe you noticed that i was only
eating pretzels and sipping a diet coke.
maybe i noticed that you were eating
chicken strips and apple slices with water.

and maybe neither of us noticed anything.