

Lost In Transit
R. Gerry Fabian

I cautiously gave you my heart—
such that it was—
all love-scarred and tear-bloated
with several failed romance blocked veins.

All that I asked in return
was when it was on life support
to please Fed Ex it back
with a trembling signature required.

When I text Fed Ex,
I get the reply.
“Lost in transit.
Damages applied after thorough review.”

What calculated sorcery
you spelled on them.

I know you still have it.
safely sealed
in a Ziplock freezer bag
and carefully placed under
your satin pillow
every evening.

R. Gerry Fabian is a retired English instructor. As a poet and novelist, he has been publishing his writing since 1972 in various literary magazines. He has published three books of poems, *Parallels*, *Coming Out Of The Atlantic*, and *Electronic Forecasts*. He has also published three novels, *Getting Lucky (The Story)*, *Memphis Masquerade*, and *Seventh Sense*. His website is rgerryfabian.wordpress.com

