

Sonnet Scroll

Simply Gone

By Bruce Bennett

Another classmate gone. The note today.
We used to ask about him. No one knew
his whereabouts. At least, no one could say
one thing for sure. He'd disappeared. It's true
we'd let him go, since that was what he chose.
No contacts. No reunions. Simply gone.
He'd cut all ties, becoming one of those
who, for whatever reasons, had been done
with us, ours, and the school. A mystery I
pondered, since rumor was, he'd taught, like me.
We *should* have had *some* contact *sometime*. Why
was no bond ever shared? It turns out he
died many years ago, it didn't say how,
which makes me wonder too, *Why tell us now?*