

## Preservation

I dreamed about you  
because you're all I can  
think about  
and I'd like to have  
other things to think about  
but nothing is as beautiful  
as thinking about you  
and I can never touch you  
because I want to preserve you  
like mosquito in amber  
from the Pleistocene epoch  
on display for all time  
in the museums of paleontological  
evidence across the world  
until the world is swallowed  
by the sun and all memories are  
nothing