

Kefalos, Koz  
By Sarah Kerridge

I sifted through our memories  
By a castle at the village on top of a hill

I circled a windmill and admired the view  
My day interspersed with thoughts Your  
laughter, your presence, your essence your  
you.

I stopped for a drink:  
The man poured me half foam, half pint of Fix -  
a local beer.  
I thought: *fix this, fix this, fix this*

I needed you this year.