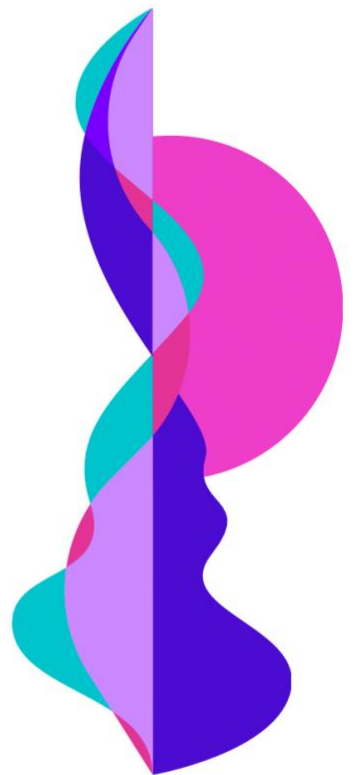**Glitch**
by Ivanka Fear

You come to me in a dream

but you don't remember. You

said you were asleep in bed

miles away from where we met.

I know it was you because

you looked me right in the eye

and told me to remember

what you knew you wouldn't. You

can deny it all you want -

I know what I saw that night.

When I saw you in the school

you asked if you were coming.

You shrugged and asked, "Where am I?"

A glitch in the system. I

just left your other self back

at the store down the street. I

suggested, "Why don't you call

yourself, find out for yourself?"

You shrugged and said the improv
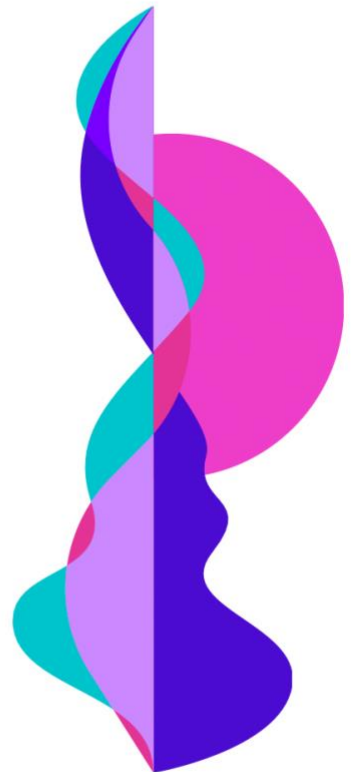
was just about to begin.

You say I'm losing my mind

you want to help me find it

but I don't see the point. I'm

better off without it. My

instinct clears away the fog

emitted by crossed brain waves.

You say it's impossible,

my mind's illogical. You've

no use for the unknown. You

only see what you're meant to.

How our worlds would collide if

we met ourselves in the street

Doppelgängers unaware

of each other. You and I

left wondering which existence

is real, you or the mirror

of your true self, the ghost. Do

you shed your skin and leave a

facsimile of yourself

behind in places you've been,

places you've wanted to be?

When there's another blip in

the motherboard, the system

down for repair, malfunction

in magnetic repulsion

that steers us clear of ourselves,

chance encounter possible,

will you believe me then? Or

will the override kick in

memory wiped clean should we meet,

electric shock should we touch.

Will you forget you believe?