

# Disappearing Ink

*by* Bill Yarrow

The inverse of disappearing ink is invisible ink, writing (with lemon juice, for example) which can be seen only when warmed (that is to say, burned). I guess, their marriage was kind of like that, him writing with ink that disappeared over time, her writing with ink no one could see. As the years passed, she could no longer find him, though she looked hard. As the years passed, he couldn't read her (could he ever?) even as she became heated. They didn't run out of each other's ink. They just grew tired of reading, I think.

