

# At This Particular Moment

*by* Darryl Price

in time there is nothing more important for me  
to write than this line. It isn't  
defined in the way you'd like  
perhaps, but it doesn't matter  
because it will be true, and you  
will be true, and I will be the  
message you get. Some signal has  
crossed through time and space and so here  
we are—put together by those  
radio waves for a second

and able to mutter a few  
sounds face to face, but it won't last.  
And if you say that is alright  
I will believe you. And if you  
say it is enough I will take  
that to mean you accept the terms  
of its deliverance as suitable  
even if not wholly  
acceptable in finer terms  
of meaning, such as love. Yes I

know what the search is for. All beings  
have that compass in their souls.  
We are by nature drawn to the  
feel. But I cannot bridge this gap  
for too long. Eventually It will  
have to have motion or  
its possibilities instead  
of being endless will simply

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Available online at *«<http://fictionaut.com/stories/darryl-price/at-this-particular-moment>»*

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blank out. That I cannot tolerate  
for you. You have my undying

affection, and that is the  
whole energy expended here  
and everywhere I go. I will  
always see you and hear you and  
want you to be glad. And now we  
must say goodbye as if that means  
nothing. Until then let these words  
come close enough to be shared by  
only you, you are and always  
will be at my deepest core. Bye now.

