ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL

On the nearly empty Bart train a competition is being held between the body odor of the unwashed and the astringent industrial disinfectants, It's too close to call, One judge is rolling a blunt and another is muttering to himself

Buttons become risk

If you were meant to be lost for a while then the guy who gave the maze a redesign deserves applause

In the day that has the nicest weather in the weeks that became months where You forget what day it is on the regular

Never mind the actor, this crisis deserves an Oscar,

It's made a believer out of an agnostic like me

I was losing it on Tuesday and

I thought today was Thursday, the days sound and feel alike

There's a sound that deserves a name I don't know it I know it's there and we can hear it, Soon

Essential workers, meth heads and cyclists are what I see on the train now, On my way to meet with you, To catch another train to San Francisco, We biked to The Palace of Fine Arts where we had a vegan lunch, prelude to seeing the Andy Goldsworthy art installations and classic views, It's true, I know who I am and I'm better for knowing you, Toni, and it's nice to know you're meeting me in the future that is quickly approaching, It makes remembering This easier:

Worst case scenario

Done been a thing lately

Loose gravel did

A number on you, Eric,

And I guess we're lucky

But I don't feel that way I feel cheated, You were, Laid off, I was furloughed, Your collarbone broken in multiple places, Hairline fracture, At least you'll fully recover and there will be no permanent damage, We were nearly 20 miles in when it happened and we had planned to share a beer at Lake Temescal post bike ride, Now you can't sustain yourself through cycling for three months at least, There's weight and we are Governed by gravity The establishment is stretched thin and the fabric is frayed, Our relationships become more important, more necessary, beautiful in their resilience, in their resistance, In their persistence, We find our futures strengthened And everything seems more at rest, enough to let your hair down and

drink morning water and sigh, happily,

"It's been a while."

Theo Konrad Auer, Oakland, California