

# I Can't Remember What the Name Is

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I'm sure you've noticed, it happens to all,  
as we grow older we lose our recall.  
We start a sentence then forget a word.  
When you think of it, it's really absurd.  
The word we forget, that causes the fuss,  
is always a noun that's hiding from us.  
A person, place or thing, it's so insane;  
we picture her face, but what is her name?  
Pronouns, adverbs, prepositions and verbs,  
easy enough to remember these words.  
We use adjectives to describe what kind,  
but those silly nouns just elude our mind.  
Conjunctions -- of course, we know what they do.  
But for names of things? We haven't a clue.  
Lost articles are not, "a", "the" or "an",  
instead they're likely the keys to the van.

When we get to heaven I'll make a bet,  
things will have labels so we won't forget.  
Signs will be hung on each noun that is there:  
coffee cup, towel rack and green Tupperware,

just like all those who spend week after week  
with the foreign language they wish to speak.  
Throughout their house on each book, chair and bench  
is a Post-It Note with its name in French.

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