

## **Sarah White**

### **The Woman Who Knew Me**

*“Dear Sarah, A funny thing that sometimes happens—  
I feel as if I know you through your poems.”*

This note came after a reading:

*“I was going to write sooner. I’ve been so out of touch.”*

*Jack died. It was not a good marriage, but after sixty-four years there was a kind of bond.  
I’m full of exclamation points about the poems. I would love to see Laura. I’ve been so  
out of touch. Sincerely, Jean.”*

I didn’t know Jack. I didn’t know Laura,  
but I kept the note.  
Someday, I’ll be out of touch,  
and come across it. I might even come across Jean,  
the Woman Who Knew Me.  
That would be another funny thing that sometimes happens.

**Sarah White**'s sixth poetry collection, *Iridescent Guest*, was published this year by Deerbrook Editions. She lives in New York City and divides her time between poetry and painting.