

Tech Support  
for Brittnee @ phone.com

If it were not for your sense of humor,  
I'm not sure I would have realized  
how near I was to the end of my rope.

No twisted plastic cord to wrap myself in,  
but plenty of other available methods to  
get hung up on whatever's not working.

As if a broken machine warrants despair.  
As if this is the last chance for connection,  
this glass-faced box of invisible operators.

Maybe you were simply humoring yourself,  
but you humored me too with your sidebar  
comments about the crossed wiring of it all.

In a transactional society that gives so little,  
giving of yourself means so much; a random  
kindness, the ultimate password protection.

Tova Feldmanstern, 2020

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