Baba in my dream

Baba
committed suicide in my dream.
many miles away I saw him stand and look at me
he says
I cannot continue, just
no longer needed, and
not worthy.

I saw his
limpid eyes in
yellow light out.
Baba
committed suicide in my dream
removed himself of glowing
felled his own chest.

(Baba)
was still standing but I understood he was not.
Across many deserts I walked, or perhaps stumbled very much
quickly, far more miles than there would have been
slowly, because I will never be that far.
So many people blocked me, called out
my name, but all I heard was Baba

(Baba) is now
gone so I must wrap him in blankets, in parenthesis
because he cannot be gone I
shield him, cannot have him take off with such swiftness, I
place him and
suicide
on different lines.

Baba,
I am stuck at a crossing of roads,
don’t leave me,
left me,
I am coming to you.
Lily and Mama are placed there beside his fallen figure
like two small birch trees, miles away,
when Mama calls me saying

Baba
committed suicide.
He is gone
He is left
and she calls me saying
I cannot survive, I cannot
paint enough colors to save myself.

(Baba)
is gone,
and Mama
is taking herself.
I cry out in such a way, I plead with her to stay
on the phone as I travel a distance too far
I scream out to her.

(Baba)
(Mama)
both gone
the distance so cruel
on different lines
so to prove it is not true
not in this dream,
poem.