

An Apocalypse

Timothy Liu

Chucked my cell phone
into the ocean in a move to be more
alone. Was the Palm Pilot
next, my laptop with the wireless net?
Had googled Patmos. Bought
my ticket to cross ten time zones
halfway around the world.
Coming up on forty and finally
unplugged. Tethered to a place
that would never be mine
as boatloads set out for the island
where the Apostle was said to have had
his vision. Digital flashbulbs
going off. I as guilty
as the rest awe-struck in that cave—