

## [Daniel Meltz: Poem](#) [1]

December 2, 2013 [Featured Poetry](#) [2]

### Nine Lives

It's years since I've had an answering machine  
but there are still many nights I turn  
the key in the lock eager to play  
whatever messages were left  
while I was working. At times I still think  
the radio will go off when I turn  
out the bathroom light though it's even  
more years since that was how it functioned.  
These are memories like dreams from  
a previous life that flicker in an updraft  
of Mylar confetti at the back of the hero  
waving from his Jeep. We forget  
how much we've changed, but the diarists  
and the face-blind know. It's hard  
for them to remember and recount their  
humiliations on yellowing paper and in the  
offended glares of the forgotten.



[3]

---

## Art Information

- "[Voices from the Past](#) [3]" © Charles Kremenak



Daniel Meltz lives in Manhattan, between the Chrysler Building and the Midtown Tunnel.

He works as a technical writer at Google, and his poetry has been published or will soon be published in *American Poetry Review*, *Assisi*, *Audio Zine*, *Best New Poets 2012*, *CCAR Journal*, *Imitation Fruit*, *Lana Turner*, *Mudfish*, *Salamander*, *Temenos*, *upstreet*, and *Verse Wisconsin*, among others.

**Source URL:** <https://mail.talkingwriting.com/daniel-meltz-poem>

### Links:

[1] <https://mail.talkingwriting.com/daniel-meltz-poem>

[2] <https://mail.talkingwriting.com/talkingwriting-categories/featured-poetry>

[3] <http://www.flickr.com/photos/charleskremenak/6648501473/>