This Is a Photograph of Me

It was taken some time ago. At first it seems to be a smeared print: blurred lines and grey flecks blended with the paper;

then, as you scan it, you see in the left-hand corner a thing that is like a branch: part of a tree (balsam or spruce) emerging and, to the right, halfway up what ought to be a gentle slope, a small frame house.

In the background there is a lake, and beyond that, some low hills.

(The photograph was taken the day after I drowned.

I am in the lake, in the center of the picture, just under the surface.

It is difficult to say where precisely, or to say how large or small I am: the effect of water on light is a distortion

but if you look long enough, eventually you will be able to see me.)