Ambiguous Loss*

by <u>Sarah Gordon</u> in the <u>July 2023</u> issue Published on July 14, 2023

*term given by psychiatrists to describe the emotional state of those who do not know whether their lost loved ones are dead or alive—The New Yorker, January 16, 2023

For starters, the missing cat. Soon enough, high school pals, college boyfriends, harmless rivals, that beloved professor you thought you'd never forget, glasses strung on a cord around her neck, that imposing gaze. The world stretches out, pulled taut, investigated, penetrated, pummeled, and parched, and you're forced to behold, beyond the backyard and distant border, unsettling images of hordes foraging for food in the desert, bending over the burning earth in desperate prayerful attendance. You must witness, as well, the young mothers, babies strapped to their backs, some treading water, others sliding down muddy banks. Seeking asylum, they're briefly tented and tended by otherskinsmen, natives, even a few tradersbefore moving toward that boundless

wall. The wall is real, of course. Beyond it is what we cannot know. Or know what finally happened to: cousins, allies, colleagues, multitudes of distraught strangers seeking kith and kin. Forensics forever beats its head against that cold concrete, searching for DNA, examining the fragile toys strewn about the scrapyards of our lives, riffling through stacks of inventory, always encountering, oh yes indeed, a stunning halt to retrieval.