

forgotten god's

an epistolary feverdream
by quinn b. rodriguez

you are gods.
infinite, all encompassing,
Forgotten.

Forgotten gods, trapped,
adrift in the cosmos,
left behind by a society
that no longer wanted you.

but you weren't Forgotten
alone.

the Living gods quibble over
their subjects.
they meddle.
they mock.

you observe.

answer the following to create
your character:

*what is your Forgotten's name
and pronouns? what were you
the god of?*

*how long has it been?
why did they Forget you?
do you miss them?*

flip a coin.
the Forgotten who calls
heads
writes the first
correspondence.

open with the words:
i remember you.

the rest belongs to you: your words, your
observations, your past, your present. your
relationship.

remind each other that you matter.

