

Survival Time

Shot.
 Threw the heart.
So
 who's to blame?
you
 who took aim?
or
I
 who stood in the way?
Twice
dead.
 lost to each other;
Twice
Revived.
 we gazed outward in disparate directions;
Will
 we unravel t[o]o ...
survive
 ravaged-hearted?
So
 who's sorry now?
you
 who misfired?
and
 threw it away?
I
 seize the burning gun and stop the bleeding.
Cauterized.



Susan Popowich
Inspired by Cathy Yantis'
"Seeds of Intention #119"