

THE GREAT PERHAPS

I feel the distance
That comes to me in waves
In your words
And in your silences

I feel the change
Noted in each
New season
With you
And without you
Some hot, hot, hot
Others growing cooler

And then an
Unexpected freeze
That makes me
Slip and skid
And lose my way
Even though I know
Have always known

My mama
Warned me
My papa
Just as bad
Would have
Scorned me

I hear the implied meaning
In words like always
Of course, forever, b'shert
And love – especially love
As it comes to me now
In echoes

I sense your
Movement away
By the change
In tone
In daily engagements
The home sweet home
In modified goals

I deserve what I get
This kind of love is as old
As time itself
Never meant to be
The GREAT PERHAPS

Bonnie B Shannon PhD