

Susheela Raman, What silence said

Paris caf. our last rendez-vous .
rainswept, backwardscripted windows
our shrunken heads reading signs and lips
one last dance . broken steps
before your eclipse
was there thunder in your ears?
mine were full of sand, not hearing
what your silence said
and if I turn around, your mouth open
no sound. your eyes screaming
retreating into blackness
a day too late, your news found me at home.
mind bubbling up
angry water refusing a stone
and then revenge
I felt life surge in my veins
a hunger you would never taste again
did you lose your faith in love?
did you lose faith in human feeling?
silence.
did you lose your trust in truth?
did your heart find no way to healing
like I lost you?
you left your lovers close behind
all twisted up in time, you crossed the line.
it's all we have this thin twine.
then nothing
just the emptiness you carved
your spine a lonely blade
in space
to the end a dancer
beautiful face begins to fade
thank you for being my friend
beautiful face begins to fade