

# The Interruption

Anne Clark

I am the sharpened sword  
The cast stoned  
The words that linger too long in the air  
The rumbling silence over the length of a room  
The lie that lay between two lovers  
The hopelessness in their struggling  
The price too high to pay  
A dark and obscured voyeur  
Combing through your secret  
The stranger to the child  
Loneliness in solitude  
Sand in the drinkers mouth  
Shadows over sunlight  
And all the time you are with me  
Uncertainly  
Certainly of falling  
Scars of souls  
Scars of skin  
Stars too far away to see  
Wave on wave over the swimmers head  
And all the time you are with me