



## Repeat Performance

by Stuart Carruthers

I was quiet, but I was not blind.  
Your body language dictated the atmosphere of the house.  
Knowing when to hide wasn't a game  
Emerging gingerly into the unknown was.

We played out a tragedy  
To a selected audience  
Understanding situations and reacting.  
Day after day.

And now what  
Now he's gone?  
Haven't you anything to say?  
I was quiet, but not anymore.