

**Bourne**  
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creative writing  
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## The Alibi

by Sho Botham

It was time to face up to reality  
No innocent person ever has an alibi  
That's what she'd heard again and again  
His tales sought to confuse and dignify  
His lies, damned lies and alibi

She took a step of no return  
Her hands trembling like a butterfly  
She stabbed him deep again and again  
This was her way of saying goodbye  
To his lies, damned lies and alibi

She knew she had to act the part  
The grieving wife wondering why  
Her husband stabbed again and again  
By someone who'd left him there to die  
With his lies, damned lies and alibi