

Hope Given

by Juliet Robinson

Blindsided, rug savagely pulled
I'd climbed mountains, wandered rainforests
Seen stars die in the South China Sea
You broke my heart; she held my hand.

Pulse too quick, rooms too small
Spun out - no control, ringing, didn't
know the world could scream
You got the bus as soon as I called

Found out Burger King can taste of freedom
Salty, soggy fries, bloodied red lips sting
Trailer full of a life, badly, rapidly packed.
You weren't asked, you told me you were coming

Stepping from the shadows, into stark striplight blue
Tall, suited, umbrella in hand, rain sheen
Umbrella, turned shield, blood thicker
Conjuring hope, life is proven in the seeing

Cubicle curtain sterile shrouds, stirred by our passing
Expectant hush, heavy the waiting, the spooling thread,
Not quick enough, you asked, found us wanting
Mint green corridors, we never hold hands, neither lets go

Rain rich green, cerulean (because I love that word) blue,
the dusky promise of ...

Hands – folded, turned and offered.

You're here, you're an always, an absolute

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.