



Time Around Scars

Susan Musgrave

(from Songs of the Sea-Witch, Sono Nis Press.)

Going back the last time
propped up on the bleeding walls
a broken-down car and
stealing a razor from
a slivered man who
wailed about this the
last time it happened—

I thought
—I'll send him an ambulance
full of blood

or at the trigger moment
think of something else . . .

I came back to you again
only the day after

but the unhappened moment
is real blood.