

Boundary

by [Warren L. Molton](#) in the [March 4, 2015](#) issue

I often arrive at a boundary
that leaves me at the gate
at a time to fish or cut bait
or just wait
at the border of this or that
for better or worse
perform or rehearse
begin again or end—
on my mark to *there*,
at the finish from *where*.

And that's when I need
some now-or-never word, as when
Jesus sat with the woman at the well
waiting for a snarl of men to stone her,
and reach out to her
writing something in the sand
for her for them and wrote again,
then spoke his boundary-breaking words
piercing to the bone
that would kill their will
and let them all go home.