Lot's wife

by Nancy Lee Perry in the June 24, 2015 issue

Where else could she look, but back? Though not in mourning, as some have told it, Counting milestones, naming joys. Or even from a lack Of obedience, as if she had called out, "Hold it. I am Lot's wife, that must count for something." Maybe once she would have staked her life on such a claim, But now she's heard the bargaining And wonders how she missed it all these years. Nameless This grief that overtakes her and slows her swift Legs to a halt. She is Lot's wife, no more than chattel To do with as the need arises and he sees fit. Humbled, she turns around, away from that.

A pillar of salt! It doesn't surprise her, This slow dissolving into tears.