

Eve faces her guilt

by [Gracia Grindal](#) in the [June 6, 2018](#) issue

The garden flowering behind us, we fussed about
The reasons why, and how we were deceived:
How gullible I was, his gallantries,
The way the serpent tempted me to doubt,
The hard scrabble of work. My daily bouts
With tears watering the fragrant leaves
Left me garnering up the yellow sheaves,
Working the human consequences out.
Remembering Eden in each other's arms
We struggled for the paradise we lost.
Too soon the lure of knowledge lost its charm.
Driven together we joined our dust to dust,
Wedding our faults, making our peace again,
Lost in a world spinning beyond our ken.