Peter

by Kim Bridgford in the October 24, 2018 issue

You were that kind of guy. The kind to think That you were better than the others. That's The curse, you see. I knew that you would blame Circumstances and the atmosphere. That's how it is: You are what you most fear. You think you know your shining, private name: You don't. It is the language of your secrets. You couldn't believe that you'd deny. To think

That this was you! Inside your robes, the feeling Of guilt that shamed; your goodness was inferred. You have many ways to shape how you are weak. For example, you must bear the blame, the word You know you didn't say. This is your failing. Yet God gives you a do-over, once you speak.