

REVELATION

Here, not here.
Claimed in thought. Broken.
Made your mark, indelibly
Stamped under my skin.
Awkward touch, hushed longing.
A steel caress. Consumed
By you and maddening
Contradiction. The layers unwound.
Threads frayed upon every
Inconsistency and trustless doubt.
Exposed. The mask slipped.
Empty face revealed denouement.
Surprise! I know you
Not at all.

Lisa Hawkins