

THE CONFRONTATION

Vain, selfish bitch

Not sorry, no remorse

For pain you have caused

I said nothing

No denials, no excuses

Silence, not defiance but shame

Want to kill you

Hurt, her hatred understandable

What was done, was done

I felt helpless

No reprieve, no escape

Considered brazen, not brave, stayed

You have humiliated

Made a complete mockery

Of my marriage, of me

I broke down

Not ending, no release

Comfort for me, for her, lacking

Why you? For how long?

Questions without explanation,

Answers defied, thoughtless

Actions both betrayed

I watched him

No declarations, no defence

Pointless confrontation

Devastated, destroyed

Never see him again

I cried, she cried

He did nothing.

Lisa Hawkins