

NEVER ON TIME (A BIO)

I am a newcomer
an oldtimer
an outsider
an insider
wherever
left
in and out
unbelieving
unbelonging
speaking tongues
all my own
body
language
untranslated
mistranslated
wrong time
wrong place
see me
I contain multitudes
stuffed in a suitcase
forgiving
forgotten

Where were you
when
I was here
unless
I was there
everywhere and
nowhere
so it seems
wherever you go
there
you
go again
forgotten fragments
scattered flush

A blush of ripeness
a swell of fresh
or is it stale
already
news
old
still again as ever
never
beyond the pale
skies
faces facing each other or
is it nobody
nowhere
again nowhere
back and back
yet another question
of time
is it too late
am I too late or maybe too early
such a dutiful daughter
diligent
due
always early.
Never on time.

- Diane Sophrin
Vermont (3.10/23.23)