

## BREAKING POINT

Breaking point  
the world and I  
twirl that globe  
point the finger  
pick your spot and watch it crack.

Fissures form along fault lines  
talk about the breaks  
toss the dice cut  
in a long black cast  
circling the arm like a prayer.

Thrumming cradled pain  
the rise and fall  
all over again  
tilting like a gyroscope  
near the end of its spin.

Every engaged artist  
takes pause  
ready to jump  
chic and one-armed  
good morning thanks for stopping.

- Diane Sophrin  
Montpelier, Vermont (2.11.24)