

WHEN THE HEART BLEEDS

What good do they do
these colors
these circles
like the sun
an eclipse that's it!
eclipsing all that is right and good
leaving just the ghost of a black hole
don't look straight at it!
the truth will scorch
your eyes
delight
in the papers
stained and puckered
lovingly
what to do with the eye's delight
when the heart bleeds.

- Diane Sophrin, Vermont (7.16.20)