

Have You Heard The News?

W. K. Buckley

If he were I, he would do what I did
"The Hanging Man"

I am a stranger to you now.
You took the news
breathing in some
other place,
where you shed your skin.

You come to me
speaking of those stars
that changed my axis.
A ghost looking for his mood.

What if I am not what
any heart is,
when it discovers that
truth is not enough.

Or would you have me
as a death detective,
doing postmortems
on our little homicides.

Let me see you
walk by those waters.

Have you heard the news?
The sea still burns.