

## THE DEPTHS BELOW

A couple of water bugs, that's us  
me a common water-strider  
you a back-swimmer  
both of us jerking along the skin of this  
bottomless lake  
surface tension keeping us afloat.

We do not mention the depths below  
even though we can see  
shadowy particles of past betrayals spinning slowly, slowly  
we can feel  
low-pitched grievances rumbling, and deeper  
where light is weak  
we can sense  
vague forms hunting for retribution  
in the blue-blackness.