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Endings and Beginnings

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Endings and Beginnings

It was time.
You must hurt to have done it,
to close a door which hung so long
Ajar
On fragile hinges.
Hinges--
No time to oil them,
Even at their beckoning.
No energy left to widen the doorway
Even by inches.
Small wonder
You pushed it shut
Before the pins gave way.
But what you sought was not
Behind the door.
The union could not be.
Marriage is a trinity:
Union of two hearts
Promises on parchment
Vows in view of God.
One or two without the others,
Incomplete.

No blame--
No right or wrong,
You couldn't drop me neatly
in the frame you hoped defined me,
the formula you carry deep within.
Here I am.
It's me, just me—a mirror,
an ill-fitting photo for a blind,
sterile frame.
Best to throw the frame away
and toss the empty pedestal aside.
For glass uncracked is rare
and stone unmarred, the same.
Cast them off together, these fancies
false and cruel;
the cage and frame
forbidding freedom and renewal.
Your letting go
releases me from pedestal, frame,
and cage--
To rise on time-torn wings
but vision true.
No tears--
shed none for us.
Cry for greatest joy,
cry for deepest sorrow.
There is no tragedy,
no sorrow here:
We see the way we ought not go.
the greatest tragedy?
If we did not see,
If we did not know.
Keep searching.
Allow your heart to recognize
what it is you most desire.
And when you find it,
I pray--
I truly pray
the time is right
for two,
not one.

Beginnings

Suzy Kopetski

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