

## Hope Diamond

Dry the River

So the priceless  
blue diamond  
is cursed,  
and we both got hurt.

Maybe I stand  
in a minefield  
of words,  
but I asked you first.

Those early encounters,  
with the hurtful lies of kids.  
I remember what you did

Covered your arms in a curtain-shawl,  
bloodied your palms  
on the elementary wall.  
If it seems too far, it is.

I was out there  
in the cradle  
of thorns  
when your fears took force.

And the truth is  
maybe your fear's a wall.  
But it's not that tall.

If you want me  
you show me  
in a most unusual way.  
In a most unusual way.

Under the eyes of a frozen lake  
I saw your fire,  
and it served me not to wait.  
But it hurt me all the same.

You had to chase an electric storm  
and you had to wait  
for the violent wind to calm,  
and it carried you away.