

## Another the Letter

Wire

Passed to hand, behind the curtain  
The letter brings change, now things are uncertain  
Hand to hand, the letter moves on  
Like a series of shocks, but the contents are known  
Oh faint heart, when the letter arrives  
You suddenly find things getting lifesize  
Once the air rang with things unsaid  
Now cruel outlines are easily read  
Behind the curtain in the yellow bulb light  
The letter reads I took my own life