

# sediment

*by* Rene Foran



The River Irwell ~ R..A. D Stainforth

no one ever asked me why  
not that i'd tell them  
but you would think  
along with all of the curiosity  
there'd be a need for definitive answers  
really  
it's not everyday  
you run into a woman  
covered in mud

like it or not  
there I am  
in the coffee shop  
at the crosswalk  
in the last pew on the left  
with you always

watching you all wonder  
as you go along your way

where does the fault lie?  
when did the dam break?  
i'm reinvented by main street  
every single day  
some touch on the truth  
some make me giggle into my soup  
and my crackers

some give me money  
which, while i am thankful,  
i do not need  
some talk with me  
oh so politely  
like all of this is perfectly normal  
as i awkwardly avalanche  
down the front of my coat

i give them the show  
shuffling off singing  
where oh where  
does the fault lie?  
only the river  
the river knows why  
only the river  
your lover and i

