

# Suzanne

*by* Robert Salley

She once lived  
at 1418 Hamilton Avenue  
in Hamilton, New Jersey.  
It was on the first floor  
where rain fell  
the time I was there.

And I watched,  
from a bed with no sheets,  
the curtains dancing  
in the window  
as her begging morphed  
into a regretful whisper.

She wrote the letter  
a year later,  
from the steps  
outside her door,  
not to tell me  
she was engaged,  
or to tell me  
she was moving away forever,

but to tell me  
she loved me  
just so  
on that rainy night.

