

# A Willing Forgiveness

*by* TJ Skarbo

I head out the door into  
Blustery cold winds  
Walking to my start mark  
I begin...

Expecting in moments  
To hear the regular symphony  
Of anatomies brilliant  
Symmetry...

Then I realize  
In my haste  
I have been thoughtless  
It will exact a price...

In my quickened frenzy  
To acknowledge the call  
Of the ocean and the  
Break in the rain...

I have forgotten to  
Wake you gently  
With gentle caressing  
Motions...

Now you have risen  
In confusion  
And shriek at the  
Sudden betrayal...

Pain ignites your visage  
And radiates up

Slowing my pace  
The gait becomes awkward...

Not at all what we have  
Become accustomed  
The grace has fled  
The work begun...

I am amazed at what  
My folly has created  
This monster that robs  
My breath...

How could it infuse  
Such poison; fatigue  
When we have known  
Such strength...

I round the corner  
Thankful for the  
Sight of the homebound  
Stretch...

At the light I bend  
And rub you  
Apologizing  
Nurturing...

The light is then in  
Our favor  
And we begin  
Again...

Only this time  
Something is different

You have let go of your  
Defiance...

And coaxed the fire  
From my thighs  
I focus all my attention  
On you and the litter ahead...

Eminem greets us  
On our flight down the hill  
And it is like I am skiing  
The black asphalt...

My soles leave the black  
Gold untouched  
Never have we experienced  
Such bliss...

It seems the symphony  
Has decided  
That the show  
Must go on...

