

Embarazada

Amy Clark

yes,

I considered it.

(doesn't every woman?)

keeping the knowledge a secret
that could make or break three lives

I washed myself clean of you
for an hour
because I wanted to be alone
with my decision.

My toes rose above the bubbles,
they were restless
with wanting to dance -
but I stilled them.

And I toweled myself dry.

And the air was cold on my skin.

Shivering, I let my thumb
dial your number.
The drain choked
on the last gush of water.

In the waiting room,
your head on my shoulder,
I was almost able to forgive you.

Now I am ripe with nothing
but the knowledge of our mistakes.