

Sonnet Scroll

The Message

By Bruce Bennett

One time I saw your car and left a message.
I didn't know he was with you. I was caught!
You saved me, but you let me know the damage
I might have done. That frightened me. I ought
to have withdrawn, gone silent, let it happen—
whatever then would happen anyway.
Of course I knew that, but I wasn't open
to such suggestions. I thought, *Come what may,*
I still will somehow see her, be a factor.
I didn't know truly who or what he was,
except some sort of tough guy and bad actor.
I didn't know you were warning me because
you feared I would be hurt. You did it so
I'd finally get the message. I didn't know.