

# Sonnet Scroll

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## **My Case**

**By Bruce Bennett**

Oh, I was lost. There was no way around it.  
Where could I go? What could I say or do?  
I stared at an abyss. I could not sound it.  
I couldn't escape it. There was only you.  
And you were with another. I couldn't reach you.  
Couldn't touch your heart, however hard I tried  
to plead my case. To beg you. To beseech you!  
There was no way to make you see my side.

That did not stop me. Somehow I was certain  
you *had* to hear. There *had* to be a way  
to circumvent that wall, to part that curtain  
enough for you to hear what I would say,  
which didn't add up to any more than this:  
that I was lost, and stared at an abyss.