

**words**

she didn't trust me  
because I watched  
& said nothing she

said & meant I  
was thinking of her  
& made her talk

more impossible to  
fit words into like  
music weaving

hands face voice  
together way she  
touches when she talks

makes me think  
& worries her that  
it's all bad have

nothing to say  
thinking nothing  
of her &

she talks over  
silence meaning  
we share nothing &

my watching is  
silence & sometimes  
when she is not

here to look at  
I find things  
to say &

wait to tell her  
next time  
if she comes

—Ken Cathers