

I Only Remember Fear Of You

Tamara Lopez

I only remember fear of you
The trouble I caused wiggling in St. John's church
The sound of the belt drawer
And the buckles clicking when you opened it

It was easy not to love you then

With only a glance from you
I would sit down
Stop running
Or go outside and play

Saturdays and Sundays I played at the park
On the slide painted like an elephant

Football demanded all your attention

The day you left
Fourteen years ago
I felt a needed relief

Friends now, will I ever
Have the strength to tell you?