

POETRY

My Sister's Boyfriend ☹

By Sabrina Alyss Klassen

She says hello,

I say hello.

We speak no more.

The silence is unsettling.

He calls to her.

I hold my whole

self

still.

He cannot know

she has a visitor;

I am most unwelcome.

How mechanical though,

Her features go

as her body grows so cold.

Her soul is no longer tethered there.

He has a hold.

So tight.

So sure.

She must be suffocating.

The bruises show.

Inkpad fingertips bold

all along her collarbone.

I want him gone.

She wants him home.

I don't know how to help.