

## wintering

suppose merely that  
she had come in from the cold

what if we grant only this  
and just suppose that  
she really *had* done that  
and that summer was not  
never again to be  
no matter what  
and that she was not lying  
being, say, beyond the pale of fibs

at what tangent would we then  
if any choice was ours  
should or must we  
place that fact  
one fact that  
so neatly  
entirely  
curved past  
went around  
circumscribed  
without touching  
our sense of it all  
not altering it one bit  
no matter how thin we sliced?

so, suppose for one millisecond  
that we did, indeed, hear the truth  
that it couldn't be milled down any finer

the invariably unprevaricating bitch  
just suppose

suppose, THAT

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