

The Bells

by Nancy Moran

we'll bury you in silence
not dirt
ornate coffin
covered with lies.
in life you screamed and no one heard you
cried out for aid and no one came.
silence sped up that clock until the dark swallowed you
on a cold Christmas eve
for good.
i want to take a megaphone
to the highest building in town and scream
the word no one was willing to say.