

**Artie Gold**

**R.W.**

I am not moved by her tears  
which seek  
to make my strength a weapon  
in her hands

that my anger should be the abutment  
against which all household sense ends,  
seek comfort in my restraint no violence  
or not physical

making apparent villain of the one who doesn't  
first cry  
which I don't believe and thank god  
the argument has no witnesses but my will  
to be heard.

.79

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