

## LYDIA

Less a woman has  
lost a love  
less a woman than  
was  
has less a woman.  
Older and  
Lydia less a woman.

Man crept,  
left her lonely  
less loved.  
Her sons love her well  
but sons  
game a story, she tells them  
to make me know--  
I know.  
And I with her son, she  
lost to a love  
less a woman  
stories sound large,  
I try  
reaching for her--  
she games me one more--  
Lydia love me.

Cannot tell how she,  
me,  
a woman too  
loved,  
we love her son he me she  
we all leave Lydia  
less a woman.

Christene Fulton