

Peter Sparks

Splitting

Thoughts from the UK on 31 January 2020

Our break-up has been roiling now for more
than three fraught years – with bitterness and bile
sieved through our shared blue sleeve; we're worn
with waiting in dissention and denial.
What will our children think, and is it fair
to leave them, as the offspring of divorce,
with burdens that they never sought to bear?
It's not as though we've ceased all intercourse.

In truth I'd not part now, no more would you,
but each of us, faced by the juggernaut,
chucked in the towel and had to join the queue
in servile severance.

One afterthought
of comfort might assuage the sharper pain –
some, having parted, choose to wed again.