

Cliff Diver

By **Helen J. Dixon**

I stood on a cliff
and I closed my eyes.
I spread my arms,
thought I could fly.
But instead, I discovered
to my surprise
I fell like a lead weight
into the center of despair.

It's dark and it's dank here,
no light to guide me.
Nothing but shadows
and stone walls to hide me.
The pain was intense
I felt nothing inside me
but heaviness and loneliness
---an ominous pair

Why do you do it?
You know that it's wrong!
To leave me here broken
so shattered, so long---
You could reach out and save me,
your arms are that strong!
Yet you won't even try to--
so it's true---you don't care.