Apr-1986

Poetry: Sinner

Fran Quinn

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://vc.bridgew.edu/br_rev/vol4/iss1/8

This item is available as part of Virtual Commons, the open-access institutional repository of Bridgewater State University, Bridgewater, Massachusetts.
SINNER

Somedays I love people so much
I do almost anything to stay with them.
They can say what they want
and I agree
and even add to their arguments
in ways I don't believe at all.
To sit there and just look at them --
their noses, their hands, their eyes
expressing what they will
and I, a devotee, a penitent
who has sinned by disagreeing with them
when I knew less than they
but better.
Home again and alone, I've confessed
my lust, my inattention
to truth, my greed
for company, my adoration
of their god. Forgiven
I have sinned again.

NOTES
3 Ira Sharkansky, The Portuguese of Fall River: A Study of Ethnic Acculturation, Middletown, Conn., Wesleyan University, 1960, p.43.