

The Scar

The photo doesn't show
the scar that's on his wrist.
As if it wasn't real:
And yet *I* know it is.

Unfamiliar to others,
Missed only by me.
In the *imagined* there is present
What in the *image*, cannot be.

The old burn is there,
somewhere safe to begin
the easiest and best of tasks:
Imagining him.

***Rachel Stroud* (Leamington Spa, Jan 2005)**