

## *“Utterance of the Deed”*

*By Ray Dillon*

*A slip of the tongue that will sever bonds,  
Through mouths it may pass until it is home,  
To sting the listener with betrayal psalms,  
And make for a brother's treachery known.*

*How hard you have fought to persist in the lie,  
And yet, how simply you bade the words depart.  
You lie awake with anguish of retribution nigh,  
As you had lain in the bed of your brother's shattered heart.*

*Prolonged for the selfless or the selfishness, indeed?  
Lo, truly, the course is pitch beyond the divide.  
And if your brother approaches, will you concede?  
A coward, you will linger 'till that time to decide.*

*Does knowledge or ignorance grant his soul rest?  
Drudging up old to clear what remains of your own,  
Or veil the crime? Shadowed upon deceit's behest,  
The light of your truth has viciously shone.*

*You do not deserve the occasion to deny reports,  
Hear the hiss and slither of your choice actions,  
Killed upon the pronouncement of the courts,  
Birthed upon his beloved's contractions.*

*Hence the unfeigned motive behind your ruse,  
The covetous want for legacy and kin,  
Earnest love gained; they cannot sense the abuse,  
Though have you earned more than dishonor in sin?*

*Despite earnest love given, so far still to travel.  
Your life forever employed to shield them further pain,  
Your atonement deliberated beneath the final gavel.  
Would you utter the slip if allowed the chance again?*

*“Utterance of the Deed” is © Ray Dillon, 2005*