

Esau's lament

by [Marjorie Maddox](#) in the [January 25, 2011](#) issue

Without your words, my breath cracks,
dust on sand; without your words,
my limbs break, bones on graves.

Oh, my father, me too. without

Can even this be stolen? your words

No syllables of blessing left?

No mouthed morsel of hope? Oh, my father,

I alone am the hunted, your words,

trapped and slain, me, too

the spoils stolen again, me, too,

that fair enemy,

without, without