

## Boundary

by [Warren L. Molton](#) in the [March 4, 2015](#) issue

I often arrive at a boundary  
that leaves me at the gate  
at a time to fish or cut bait  
or just wait  
at the border of this or that  
for better or worse  
perform or rehearse  
begin again or end—  
on my mark to *there*,  
at the finish from *where*.

And that's when I need  
some now-or-never word, as when  
Jesus sat with the woman at the well  
waiting for a snarl of men to stone her,  
and reach out to her  
writing something in the sand  
for her for them and wrote again,  
then spoke his boundary-breaking words  
piercing to the bone  
that would kill their will  
and let them all go home.