

A Sober and Dignified Example of an Apology

In an effort to recognize my own ignorance,
I promise to thoroughly miss the point and
steadfastly refuse to make amends.

I'm loyal to the old ways,
through and through.

And if I furnish my missteps in enough euphemisms,
and couch every indignity in terms of soft endearments,
then I insist you ignore
the growing sense of claustrophobia.
Do not panic.
These walls were
designed to get
small-
er.

Really, pay no attention to the flickering lights.
Stop counting shadows on the walls
and remember
there are no such things
as monsters.

In response to demands of satisfaction, I ask only
what ever happened to decency?
What violent machinations
have overcome chivalry?
There used to be honor
amongst thieves.

As my final defense, I have this to say:
take a moment to be grateful.
By which I mean to point out that
I really could have been
so much worse.