

I

AND THEY DID NOT KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO HIM

καὶ οὐκ ἔδεισαν τί ἀποκριθῶσιν αὐτῷ
(Mark 14.40)

they say nothing they
stare at the floor like there's

bread and wine waiting for them down there a
meal for silent lips and I say again can't you

wait with me five minutes just
five even two OK

just half a minute just
long enough to meet my eye

and see in me the face
Judas keeps kissing again

and again the cheek
no soap can cleanse

but their eyes are on the
floor so clean you could lick Christ's
blood from it while my words
hang above their gaze like motes
stained red in the eye of the
glass that says THE AGONY

IN THE GARDEN καὶ
they do not know τί

ἀποκριθῶσιν and οὐκ
ἔδεισαν what to say

and they have no idea
τί ἀποκριθῶσιν and

οὐκ ἔδεισαν how on earth
to respond