A Father Shouldn't Cry

He shouldn't take your hand on the red couch the night before you have to leave and as he talks his large hand shouldn't grasp your small hand with the bitten nails tighter and tighter until it hurts

and you turn to look at him his face clenched his eyes filled with tears

even though grown-up men don't cry and you've never seen a daddy cry before

because you have to leave him to go three thousand miles away, to a cold land and now you've made him cry and this is wrong

because everything is upside down

and your father who should be telling you that everything will be all right

is telling you with his tears that nothing will be all right ever again.

Marsha Barber