

A Record.

The sensation of having been stoned;  
The body is tired and stretches  
In its battered state. There has been  
Torture. The faces are unseen.  
Arms are limp, as after being taken down  
From the cross. Sweet recollection  
Is past. There is the silence  
As after battle, with drifting smoke.  
Sadness, as if dear and close ones  
Have also suffered a hurt; the wish  
To protect them, shed tears on their behalf.