

## **The Weakerthans**

### **"Letter of Resignation"**

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Takes a dried up ball-point, lemon juice and water,  
keeps a diary invisibly, In the kitchen corner of a  
basement bachelor suite there's a certain search for  
certainty, you know we'll never see her hands touch her  
childhood home in photos that she took. It's one more  
omission from a high school history book; how whole  
lives get knifed and pushed aside. To whom it may  
concern...

Take a broken bottle. Take a rafter beam. Take a  
needle and a tarnished spoon. Or just words to kill off  
one more unheard statement of another dying  
afternoon. She says she's leaving soon. So so long to  
ten hour shifts and faking sympathies. Farewell to piles  
of bills, unpaid utilities. All rolled up and unfurled like  
a flag. Wake up and pack your bag. To whom it may  
concern...There's a bus that's leaving half an hour from  
now. It won't take her where she really wants to go. So  
she sits there with her luggage at her side. leaving  
empty stations, leaving empty lives.

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