

Tom Merritt from "Spoon River Anthology"

by Edgar Lee Masters

Tom:

At first I suspected something-She acted so calm and absent-minded.
And one day I heard the back door shut,
As I entered the front, and I saw him slink
Back of the smokehouse into the lot,
And run across the field.
And I meant to kill him on sight.
But that day, walking near Fourth Bridge,
Without a stick or stone in hand,
All of a sudden I saw him standing there,
Scared to death, holding his rabbits,
And I could say was, "Don't, Don't, Don't,"
As he aimed and fired at my heart.