

What Happened

The 21-year-old says:

*You stood back
as I leaned over the edge,
as I dropped the white stone
into the cenoté.*

The 30-year-old says:

*Like the white stone,
I dropped myself
into you, becoming
smaller and smaller.*

*Underneath,
I hit bottom somewhere,
stuck there,
hidden from sight.*

The 45-year-old says:

*I stood back
as I leaned over the edge,
dropped myself
like a white stone
into the cenoté.*

*I sank, yes,
but bubbles of air
rose to the surface,
burst through
the skin of water.*

--Theresa McCourt