## MANUSCRIPTS

## I NEVER NEEDED ANYONE

by Glory-June Greiff

I never needed anyone

when I came to this town

but a brooding look under dark hair changed me. My soul stepped out to see,

and he slipped in . . .

We had our time.

He barged out one day, but

my soul has not yet returned, and his impression still remains on the bed.

Oh God I never needed anyone but now if my soul returned

it would catch cold and die in the rain.

