

consolation of cello

(after youtube video of dobrawa czocher
shot in an old abandoned church in poland)

she plays
among sanctuary ruins
i am a sleepless shattered wreck

she plays
in a shaft of yellow light
i am a shadow hovering between columns

she plays
with her hair falling into her face
i am a body heaving with sorrow

she plays
although dust has crept and settled everywhere
i am the sighs in the roofless vestibule

she plays
without thinking of the notes
i become the strings she touches and bows