



ROWING BACK UNDER HEAVY CLOUD
WITH ACHING HANDS LETTING
ONESELF FALL IN THE HOT SAND
WITH KNEES DRAWN UP ARMS
TIGHTLY GRIPPED AROUND THIS
HUMAN BUNDLE THAT LIES THERE
AND IS I UNDER LEAF SHADOW
FINALLY RELEASING THE HANDS
GAZE FOCUSED ON INFINITY AND
BACK AGAIN TO THE TREE TO THE
FRUIT SWAYING SLOWLY RELEASE
THE HEART OF THE BIRD OF PASSAGE

ANNA WÜRTH