The Trial

Anita Lipnicka

I cannot sleep
So I go outside
Into the night
I climb the hill
And standing still
I watch the streets
Tillthey become
A tangle of snakes
With red and white
Spines of light
Oh, how they shine
Through the dark!
So I reach out
And I catch one
For myself
I rush back home
And put it straight
Into our bed
Hoping it
Is not too late
To illuminate
This ashadow that
Covers our love
I undress, lie down and I wait
But the shadow is so great!
The shadow devours the snake...
You're asleep
Breathing deep
I'm wide awake

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