

Letter to E.

Nits

Amsterdam, the first of June 1992

Dear Eric,
yesterday evening I came home late
And I went to the shelf with the videotapes
I saw the tape of Geneva, March 31. 1984
The day we went to the fountain
Flavia, you and me

It's a circle of women
With names that ended with an A
They went away
They went away

Remember, you said you wanted
A photograph of the four of us
We watched the fountain and we walked in Geneva
Around the Russian church with the golden onions
We saw a guitar in the window
It was great
Like a Picasso painting

It's a circle of women
With names that ended with an A
They went away
They went away

Now frame by frame
The water fell from the fountain
Today your necklace is broken
The string of pearls, gallery of portraits
The women that ended with an A
The frozen moment of a summers day

It was a circle of women
With names that ended with an A
They went away
That's ending on Y