

i sit beside the dead family because they cannot move
and there is nowhere else to rest.

small family cemetery

and i wonder if they are really resting

in the eternal while worms nibble on them.

most people stop before they get here

but i am like a dog without a master

circling the unattended dinner table.

maybe

just maybe

the departing do not mind

or have found out how to look at it in another way

and the worms are generally in a good mood.

perhaps everyone is celebrating

the festival of darkness together.

perhaps the divine likes a great feast

with the parade marching into the paradise of light.

strangely enough

whatever it is or means

resting here makes me tired

but not enough to spend the night.

i sit beside the dead family.

wf.h.

2023