E. Haworth Hoeppner

Opening Curtain

so? be says is this close enough for us though we wanted to stay back out of the way and what's the path out from here your forebead won't keep burning red and white EXIT any longer than it takes to finally arrive on time? beginnings confuse our sense of hope can't see the furniture that's rumbled out and in the bush of what will follow what's denied or lost what sofa will hold eventually the crushed sleeve and letter eyes squinted sbut like flintlocks. death? beartbreak? some terminal wonder still to come this thing called waiting in the wings while someone else does us in front of all the lights applause like rain receding from our bands and who's this peering down from the balcony and why their look always their flat look of someone being always being watched?