

## **kimono**

from the table to the floor  
fall silently like death  
lifeless but perfect  
unharmd the world moves on  
without misery  
without bitterness  
noiselessly one goes  
like love unseen unheard  
joining the vanquished  
the sepia photographs  
registering time  
could I in a bottle put  
one message of your constancy  
to sexless love  
your validity  
sealed by your holy spirit