

danke und danke (on hearing Paul Celan read his poetry)

The voice gives it away....precision
with the hint of weariness
given the subject matter,
so the water would not speak
the stars more brightly shine
or chance become that fish.
I heard those words so often
' thank you and thank you'
from my mother at the end, for you
no mother could give thanks
that it seems to me is the core
the irreducible blackness which
all the science in all the world
can never assuage.