

Through the Mousehole [4-6-14]

Jacqui Beck - for Rafael/a, 2014

Dance.

Dance to touch the unseen.

The ancient ones
need to find the door

or just the window
or just the mousehole,

to visit,
remind us
of the continuation

of what is forever here,
what has come before,
what is beyond us,
what we know and don't know.

By turning our eyes to the quiet,
by turning our ears to the rich colors
of the ripe morning,
by tasting the birdsong,
the dusty stones. We learn
what cannot be taught.