

# MAKING NOISE, 2013

- *Vilma Ginzberg*

## WORD-QUILTS

the bolt of cloth is nothing if not plain  
until you see its promise  
you, who take the shears to the fabric  
the needle to the quilt  
you, too, are poets

cut and baste and rearrange  
reunite the elements  
with others of its kind  
or different  
play like the child you were  
cavort with texture, pattern, rhythm

until those scraps of color are transformed  
whispers of your soul  
seeping through the threads  
and offered to your progeny beloved  
or to the homeless anonymous  
to wrap their shivering dreams together  
in reunion with their own warm flesh

words are my bolts of color  
poems my quilts  
turn not your back on me

let me wrap you in my words  
while I listen to your colors