

# I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO THIS, 2011

- Vilma Ginzberg

From Section I, *tempus fugit*:

## JANUS

this scatter-trove of planets has *plie*-ed its practiced way  
around our fire-star one more time:  
winter to spring to summer to fall to winter again

this throbbing globe has spun around  
upon itself one more time:  
dawn to day to dusk to dark to dawn again

turn the page  
from 31<sup>st</sup> to first

take down the old  
tack up the new  
what will I hang on my wall this year  
to harbor hopes, remember memories?:  
calligraphies of ancient wisdom?  
labial O'Keefe posies?  
impossibility of hummingbirds?

beyond the falling ball of crystal  
I sense the whirling dance of asteroids and planets  
swirling symphony of stars  
waltzing me toward eternity

turn the page  
from 31<sup>st</sup> to first  
take down the old  
tack up the new

listen for the music  
as I balance *en pointe*  
on this narrow beam of time  
Janus looking backward/forward  
until