

COLORS of GLASS, 2004

- Vilma Ginzberg

From Section 4, Changing Topography:

CHANGING TOPOGRAPHY

Cartographers, they say, must revise the maps from time to time.

Cartographers of my mind are kept busy daily,
up-dating changing landscapes on that face in the mirror,
shifting ridges, reshaped dunes of my body,
familiar pastimes, ripped by tides of change
 like cliffs from their moorings,
shredded dreams, fallen fancies,
against the background theme, like Mozart variations,
 of the slow soft sounds of dying.

Cartographers must revise the maps from time to time.

Relentless winds reshape dunes, realigning Saharas entire,
in turn encroaching upon the Niles,
redirecting, alas, their sinewy flow,
just as winds of time reroute my life's currents.
 Yet reeds grow fresh in infant marshes,
 daughters of the palm take new residence far from home.