

The Look of Orpheus

What if he hadn't killed her

with his look?

They would be in the kitchen

making coffee,

or talking

about the endless war,

or blowing out candles

among dancing ghosts

for their one-thousand-year anniversary,

or listening to a song,

the name of which they would have forgotten,

or coughing amid a million specks of dust,

or sitting together

like two statues of salt.