

there was a legend that said
you would not leave there voluntarily,
that you would be carried out,
and — you were.

lacemakers

we are the lacemakers
more aware of the shapes of the holes,
making of what is not there
that which is most beautiful.
we are the lacemakers
taking the least and
making from it the most.
arachne challenging minerva,
web spinners, industrious little spiders
weaving from essence a substance
that in turn becomes essence.
making of what is not there
the most important.
we are the lacemakers
tattling and tying, shuttling and knotting,
entangling and ensnaring,
trappers of nothing,
trappers of everything,
shapers of holes — of openings,
of exits and entrances.
we are the entrances and exits,
the weavers of veils,
the wearers of veils,
the tearers of veils,
the menders of veils,
the reweavers of emptiness.
tenders of the spaces between
the gossamer threads.
we are the lacemakers.