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**Silence**

A darkness closer than darkness of night—

If there is no longer a listener  
even among the stones  
when only one ear exists  
then the handset receives no phone signal

On the seashore  
beaten white foam  
the recorded cries of the sand seagull

Glass tile  
hits an iron crowbar  
splatters to the stars

House—who has forsaken  
companions—  
went up in smoke

Cup  
to which drunkenness corresponds—  
mortal  
witch  
lily