

Poetry & Painting by Sarah Hirsch

Orbit

you can feel that
pull,
the momentum
an arc of
someone's life
swung for a moment
into your orbit
eyes locked

and there's a certain
embarrassment
a caught me gasp
but there's no time

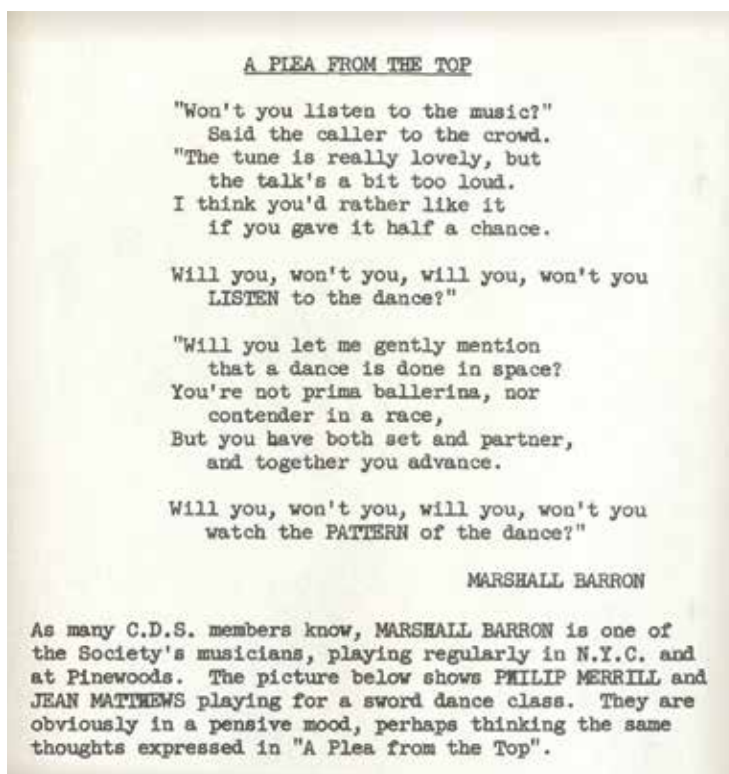
for we have already seen each other
caught by the chance of looking

as we move through sound
each of us a particular
specific story, a
satellite of yearning and touch

and distance and
there is a clinging—
a static realization of love, maybe—
I can only believe love
knows many forms
before we tessellate and
realign and know
someone else
again



Sarah Hirsch is a lifelong dancer living in the Boston, MA, area who is also a prolific visual artist. You can see her work at www.sghirsch.com.



Did you know? CDSS has scanned and uploaded vintage issues of The Country Dancer to their website. Why? For you to read and enjoy! —The above appeared in the 1965/66 issue.