

Holy Week

by Bill Yarrow

you in Gurnee
watching the attacks
on television

I in Seville
the plaza filled with scourges
in the hands of hooded men

you in the sun room
contemplating the clematis
as it climbs the garage

I opposite the bright cathedral
contemplating God
in all His disguises

one day I will take you to Grenada
and you will see
how beautiful the Alhambra is

