

# 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

