

# Visitation

*by* Gary Hardaway

We'll go to see the corpse in state.  
When no living listeners are around,  
we can say all we couldn't say  
when the ears could hear us  
and the mouth speak response.  
We'll pay our last respects,  
dab our eyes at the funeral tomorrow,  
and watch the casket  
disappear into the ground  
with its cargo of thrown fresh flowers.

