

song of the dog: Degas

by Jerry Ratch

(café concert: the song of the dog. Degas)

With her head thrown back and mouth open she howls into the dark green night, letting her gloved hands droop like the front paws of a dog. A large orange corsage attached to the bosom of her gown.

Around her thick neck, a ribbon of black velvet. Her profile lit strongly from the footlights below, so that we see the undersides of her fingertips over the background of the café crowd. And the pink flesh under her chin against a yellow pillar that cuts the composition.

And floating out loosely over the crowd are several round white globe lights, illuminating the crowd vaguely, as she sings, with that round red mouth.

Song Of The Dog - Edgar Degas - www.edgar-degas.org

