

sway  
Alan Bern



sway

never walked more  
sleepiness warm this  
midnight no rain  
di Sant'Agata predict  
nevermind just walk  
funeral cart down the  
streets meet it  
toward pulled by the  
whiteshirts ropes  
arms also touching  
to see the cart coming  
a near crawl a swaying  
the goal already met just  
the side-to-side walk  
different than standing



slowly in such  
Catanian winter  
forecast for the Festa  
the future obstacles  
all the way to the  
most dangerous  
coming on slowly  
hundred-and-more  
through their arms  
linked arms about face  
behind then slowing to  
to stay inching forward  
ahead also perfect in  
without distance no  
an endless ending