

DECEMBER, 2012

BLACK TONGUE REVIEW



ISSUE 3
RULES OF ENGAGEMENT



Beckie Kravetz

Wintess: an installation

2009 ceramic

Photographed by David Stansbury

JENNIFER K. SWEENEY

Intermezzo

The opera balconies are lined
with open suitcases
and the one woman in the audience
cries astonished tears,
her sobs fully rendered
in the empty black light.
This poem exists because she is
perpetually gasping into
the great release
when the storms agree
to collide, because
the suitcases would cry
with her if they could,
because on any given night
she is each of us.
The sandbags fall,
the curtain falls, the haggard
crystal chandelier falls
and emits a note
that has no history.

