

## IN THE NIGHT - II

Waiting in the hollow night  
infertile silent  
darkness that could be called  
peaceful if not  
for clashing war  
clanging chaos  
dissonant in voice  
poisonous intent

Waiting in the full night  
fertile resonant  
vibrations that could be called  
blessed if not  
for whispering schisms or  
swingeing slams  
insidious inflection  
impotent embrace.

- Diane Sophrin  
Budapest (9.12.22)