Kory Reeder

Everything Became Clear

for violinist, alone

(202I)

"...and suddenly everything became clear" - Chekhov

One sound after another
Incredibly muted
Muffled
Noisy

Yet faint

Perhaps only a hue
The sound of the bow

Again and again

Searching

Yearning

Between
Silence for some time
Waiting

Again and again

Finally
A single tone
Clearly

Held for so long that all else is forgotten

Kory Reeder kory.reeder@gmail.com www.koryreeder.com

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