

# Black Garden (2673 Dundee Pl.)

## Gabriel Kahane

In this black garden  
Of this carrion light,  
There is a suspension  
Of motion and stillness  
That hollows the night.In this black garden  
Of heartbreak and wonder,  
The banks are all ablaze,  
Self-satisfied  
As they plunder.I am alone on this hill;  
These vistas are certain.  
I may be frightened by the sounds  
Of history crying as it drowns,  
But I will pull back the curtain.In this black garden  
I once called the selfish city,  
I try to calculate the anguish  
And the anger and all the aspirations  
Of the millions who have lived here  
And will live in desperation,  
Who are careful and are careless -  
Whom I have cheated -  
Who thought the swindle that I offered  
Was a salve...

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