## **BILL ZAVATSKY**

## Poem for a Marriage

1.

We don't need very much poetry—
some words in a song we remember,
a few lines we learned at school.
Yet all of us know that a few words
strategically placed
can hurl the Earth from its axis:
For example, "Kill them all"
or "I love you." We know enough
to know that we need this poetry
every once in a while, at least,
to lift us, to ornfort us, to make us to lift us, to comfort us, to make us understand or feel something we wouldn't have felt without it whispering in our ear or standing over us, screaming. In poetry is the other voice, that half of who we are: listen to it. That voice we're married to forever, come what may, who may.

Poetry is your voice, the only voice I ever want to hear, telling me what I am, what I can be because of the miracle

that you are speaking to me, because the words you say to me come from the same mouth you use to kiss me. My other half, the half that makes me sing, to whom I sing in turn sing, to whom I sing in turn in my own unpoetic, awkward way, thrilled (nevertheless) in saying what only I can say. And so, fellow users of the word, I come before you today to say: Repeat after me:
Lintend to love you forever.
Lintend to love you until those is neithing after of the say. there is nothing left of me but what I have become in you, and through you, and for you. Until what I thought was me is burned away in your light. Repeat after me: I am no longer I. I am what I see in your eye, in your face, in your smile, in what is sad in you and cannot be repaired except as you can help me to repair it, as we stand here, hand in hand, before the altar of the universe, the stars and the planets that light the sky whose name is poetry. In the name of the air that we have just begun to breathe by saying yes, we are not you, or I, but us.

In 2008 Bill Zavatsky won the Guggenhem award for poetry He's been published in the New York Times and Roiling Stone and was the winner of the International PEN Translation Prize. He has published three collections of poetry and two books of French translations.

## **CHIP SCHEUER**

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