after Sisley

They were very young
at the time
of running up the stairs
for the concert to begin
or was it
years before
when he was
ignored
   by those
      he so much admired

The late afternoons
were getting dark
and cold
and sparkling
   white snow
   where he waited
for the carriage to arrive
and when it did
ran across the street
to meet the people there

Everyone
   was excited
to see one another
it must be said
their breath
a cold halo
around the street lamp
as off they went !
to leave behind
only exclamations
and laughter
in silence
      frozen to the snow