

Zoltan Kovacs

GLASS

At times it takes glass to make a view,
To invest perspective, to be the shield
That protects the idea that we are the few;

The chosen man. We possess glass and light,
The common miracle without a saint,
From behind which we judge "down" and spite,

From behind which we feel most safe
Because there is no mirror-complicity,
This glass is clear, it reflects no state;

No age, no weaknesses or obvious flaws,
It sees what we see but only one side rains,
All is without; the worst frost, the nicest thaw,

And it is clarity on which we can place a palm,
It is view we can curtain, truth that can
Be turned away from, beyond which is all harm.