

After  
Sally Atkins

*for Majken*

After we have cracked the categories  
Analyzed the knowing  
De-centered, de-constructed

The world  
Art and beauty  
Ourselves  
And knowing itself,

Can we stay in that place of unknowing,

The uncertain, quivering, strange, mysterious  
Dark and also beautiful  
Place where the story breaks down,

The place between paradigms?

And what does the artist say to us?

She says:

Something calls:

There is more, open the door

The art

The other person

The tiny blue flower

In its green grass bed

Beside the path,

And what does it mean to be human?

To say:

To respond to that call,

Yes, I am here,

And to stay there

Not knowing

Yes, I am still here.