

Three Poems  
Margo Fuchs-Knill

**Dedication to completion**

Having come that far  
climbing up that high  
having caressed my years, one by one  
having brushed off the dirt —  
polishing my nails and combing my hair  
not knowing whose doing it is  
that keeps my hands warm,  
that keeps hands in touch with each other  
and for each other.

### **The Third**

There is always something  
on the go — come

the unexpected resides  
in invisible temples  
with mysterious openings —

a faceless lover  
that surrounds you from behind.

Or: who engulfs you from behind.

**Music is purposeless play —**

let sound be sound  
let image be image  
improvise  
endure the unpredictable  
to live on  
distract yourself  
to get to it  
listen with your knees  
and keep on walking

(poems written between 2012 – 2014 in Saas-Fee)