

Poem by Rebecca Horn for Ali Kaaf on the occasion of the book publication Paper & Glass

Soul Windows of a City

For Ali Kaaf

The entrance of houses blocked off from the street
stairs buried in rubble
doors ripped out from their frames
holes torn in the core
horizontal winds of fire and smoke
the shadows swallowed in darkness.
Stumbling through the spaces of life
almost blind from dust
shyly moving towards a ray of sun.

The brush dives deeply in black waves
paints the signs of the centuries anew.

Rebecca Horn, 2013