learn to lose

learn to lose because those not versed in this science sit down at the table of life as a butterfly alights on a child's hand – trustingly, not knowing that it, too – this contraption of weightlessness and awe — can suddenly fail

those who are not versed in this science live like waves on the shore playfully running hither and thither, thinking that they are free at any moment to run out of the sea and rush up the overgrown steps from the beach to the trolley-bus stop on bunin street to the edge of the earth to those other waves – the strangers beyond the edge and the sea will allow it the sea will let them go

learn to lose – first of all yourself – learn to see yourself off on yesterday's long road past the garages having nothing to say only in despair holding a damp hand with a damp hand holding in your mouth a slippery hot heart that beats so loudly that your temples are left throbbing and after who can recall where you said goodbye, where you let go

learn to lose learn to be a bare tree without leaves learn to be a chair missing one leg a smiling snub-nosed face in a photograph no longer known to anyone, even mother learn to be a worn-out coat discarded for a new one a book about pioneers in the village library a favourite toy bunny missing a paw left on the rubbish heap

learn to be a thief who steals herself from herself a sleepwalking thief who robs from his own drawers and chests, stuffing them instead with moonlight rotting leaves birds' feathers

go to the station and learn to see the trains off without departing fall in love forever with the dark-haired guy sitting opposite you on the metro with his birdlike gestures and slightly crooked slightly sad lips don't say anything let him get off after four stops

practise losing as one practises archery concentrating in silence as a novice tattooist studiously inks with an indifferent needle his left hand, then years later inks everything over in black

ink it black you boy you girl you boygirl you womanbird you grassstone you starsea you stopcomma