

12-20-2012

Entwined

Kate Kennelly

kmk22010@mymail.pomona.edu

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarship.claremont.edu/passwords>

 Part of the [Art and Design Commons](#), [Creative Writing Commons](#), and the [Photography Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Kennelly, Kate (2012) "Entwined," *Passwords*: Vol. 13: Iss. 1, Article 13. DOI: 10.5642/passwr.20121301.13

Available at: <http://scholarship.claremont.edu/passwords/vol13/iss1/13>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at Claremont at Scholarship @ Claremont. It has been accepted for inclusion in Passwords by an authorized administrator of Scholarship @ Claremont. For more information, please contact scholarship@cuc.claremont.edu.

Entwined

Up the spine-like path, we spiral,
In our silent hurry
Towards earth's ceiling,
I lead her by my fluttering hand,
Through gaping veils
Of vapor, up the quivering
Steepness in my head;
Whispers warn that if I turn
To face her, she will slip
From my small grasp- a swirl of hair
And gossamer skin.

Never looking back, I hold
Her wicker wrist,
Shut my shimmering eyes and hear
Her follow vertically
Through the mists, tucked inside
Her airy cloak of jade
That slips between the shivery heads
Of trees, her footsteps
Glisten up the dark green path...

My eyelids shudder open-
The steepness has vanished and we
Are circling a muted lake,
Two figures cling to its far shores;
Murmuring over the clarity,
From inside their silver cloaks,
Emptiness flickers.
As I clutch her hand,
They watch us, whispers entwined.
Their faces are still.