



## Thinking Music (after Kate Greenstreet's Translations video)

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It's automatic for me to praise people  
In my mind as well as in actual speech.  
What would happen if I lost faith in them?  
  
I keep looking to the right, out the window.  
What if someone's coming up to the porch?  
It's about to snow, lightly, or sleet.  
  
If you had doubts you didn't express them.  
  
You left me thinking that you'd be well,  
But what would I be? I know now, sometimes,  
But I'm far  
  
From living it. Death's cordoned off  
For now.  
  
Her father wanted to know

Whether he'd live long enough to finish another book.

Of course, her husband told him. In fact, he did live that long.

But he was an exception.

It's hard to think anything moderate.

And what's accurate about moderation? Nothing, given the

Nature of things, the multiverse.

How little we know of animals and stones and the earth.

They're experiencing something. Everything experiences.

How I know I don't know.

And