

The Chimney Sweeper

Do not go into the light
They said
Do not give up
They said
They didn't know what light is
Light is life
Light is freedom
Light is the smell of rotten corpses at dawn
Hollow eyes of bipedal animals
Screams curses calls shrieks quarrels
The sounds of so alive
So dead
It's vanity they said
It's rubbish they said
And they were right although they didn't know what they were saying
They didn't know about stuffiness four walls a voice resembling gagging of a goose
Everlasting journey into the light
Hope
And soot

Magdalena Kowalska