



## Monday

Out of the dull tunnel of night  
rattles loose a cheap tin-can  
of a morning and opens up a full  
week like a trap door

streets struggle angrily  
to find an exit out of town  
as on a sobering plain a few trees  
with difficulty stand their ground

in but a handful of hours other  
equally old and equally powerless  
gestures shall hollow out into evening  
this day.

Ellen Warmond (1930)  
uit: Proeftuin (1953)

*(Photo: Ice Tunnel—the Alps; tr. from the Dutch by Cliff Crego)*