



*(Image: Ox-eye Daisies and Windflowers (Anemones (Pulsatilla alpina))—the Alps)*

## Sonnets to Orpheus V [SECOND PART]

Flower-muscle, that the windflower  
morning meadow gradually encloses,  
till the polyphonic light of the shrill  
heavens pours into its womb,

in the outstretched muscle of the quiet  
flower-star of infinite reception,  
many times so overpowered with fullness,  
that the moment's rest before darkness

can hardly return to you the once  
again hastened back edges of leaves:  
you, resolution and power of how many worlds!

We, the violent ones, we last longer.  
But when, in which of all lives,  
are we finally open and receivers.

*Rainer Maria Rilke (tr. Cliff Crego)*