## Dream in Sighisoara, Romania

by Steve Wilson in the July 10, 2007 issue

in the train station at last asleep (all gone down to grays—sky

—uniforms—the platform itself and farmers back from the war

who won't know their fields)—1943
—a gypsy father reaches sure to touch

his daughter's face (where is she that turn in the trees)—bine bine—

bine copil—his fingers recalling some landscape lost now to the dark—