Statues

by Thomas Schmidt in the June 5, 2019 issue

What does justice look like?
He asked, and I said, that's easy.
A bronze statue of a woman
In robes, blindfolded,
Holding up scales. Precisely,
He said, you can almost hear
The correct little clicks of those
Weights in the balance. Now,
He said, what does mercy look like?
That one stumped me.

Is there a lesson here, I asked, and He said, perhaps sculpt a woman In a bathrobe, making a sandwich, And her scowling boy, who prefers Peanut butter to ham. Or carve Bienvenu foisting his candlesticks On cringing Jean Valjean. Or fashion the brittle father Rushing down the clay path To embrace his prodigal, but—

I get the idea, I said,
There would have to be two.
Not quite, he said.
There would also have to be
Movement. Not easy with statues,
With things that stay put, things done
So right that they make little clicks.