Sonnet Scroll

Brahms Requiem in Sunset Concert Hall

By Rachel Weintraub

Lyrics from the Psalms and violin song whirl.
The bows descend, like whitecap waves,
Following each other to shore. With our hands
Joined, I recall how you and I, long ago—
Unacquainted, and seated in different rows,
A young man back from the war
And a girl of fourteen still unaware—
Heard wind and surf in Jeffers'
Elemental verse thundering beneath
These same high wooden beams
Like the baritone, horn, and bass that ring
Thirty-three years hence for the life
Destined to pass before we would meet
To ascend, at last, the scales of Love.

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