

# Venice Photo Poem



## Walk lightly for she is vulnerable

Armed with a light knife, instantaneous,  
I slice the flow of time.  
In the wake of the slash,  
the waters re-unite  
leaving Venice untouched.

Untouched, for I don't want to disturb you.  
I don't want to steal anything from you.  
Just to catch a flash of your humanity.

You are a weight we carry willingly,  
over time, over space,  
over the bridges that seem steeper over time.

Venice, you are a heavy weight  
of fluff and make-believe,  
of a child on our shoulders,  
groceries in our bags,  
heat on our brow,  
books under our arms.

I must leave you now,  
with my bounty hidden and protected.  
Carrying you away, vicariously,  
leaving you, as promised,  
untouched, loved, respected.



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A narrow Venetian canal with buildings on either side, reflected in the water. The water is calm, creating clear reflections of the buildings and the sky. The buildings are multi-story with various architectural details, including windows and balconies. The overall scene is peaceful and scenic.

Venice

Young,  
Younger,  
and old.































































































































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