

DANIELLE HUGHSON

## THE PIANO

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I.

Morning meeting,  
This Broad Beast  
Silent, solemn  
His shadowed corner  
Laced with warning.

(Do I dare?)  
Unspoken,  
The question dies  
And I  
Await another time.

II.

Interlude,  
Mid-afternoon.  
Fingers forcing down  
Some pounding sound.

(Behave!)  
Sweating,  
Betting  
That this game  
Goes beyond today.

III.

Midnight,

Fright of silence

Subduing him

And on a whim ...

(Let me try ... )

Trembling touch,

Much invested

In this trust.

Digits prancing

As we take to fervent dancing.