

The Lion

He moves beside her through the city

When he is leading he appears to her as a man

She follows him willingly, easily

But when she is leading he is a lion

Strolling beside her, sprawling beside her when she sits

More a creature than a man

They exchange leads throughout the days

Throughout the weeks and the months

Now she is bringing him out of the country

Getting his visa

Buying his airline ticket

She is leading the lion out of captivity

Setting him free

While sitting together and buying Sasha's airline ticket, he appeared to me as a lion in the KLM office, and I thought of capturing that image in these words. 12/22/93
Kiev, Ukraine