

NATALIE CATASÚS

In Such Light

The art historian sees

the casta paintings as an exercise
on how light falls on things

he's on a hotstreak

the deeper the shadow
the brighter the light

things that are quick to say
and long to live

That certain diffusing
time of day when despite the lamps

dimness clings to every surface

the light
otherwise spread

just thins

In such light
I know the eyes

are useless