

## **Sarah White**

### **Mute Elegy**

November 21, 2018

The father of my children was so long  
estranged from me that when he died  
I barely felt the change.

I know I must have slept last night. I felt  
the darkness come and go, as darkness will  
until, in time, it comes and stays.

It's not the memory of a lover or a friend,  
but the waters of a woodland pond  
that come to fill the sorrow in my mind.

**Sarah White's** fifth and latest poetry collection is *for one who bends my time* (Deerbrook Editions, 2017.) She lives in New York City and divides her time between writing and painting.