

THE THIRD MAN

Innocence arrives
Loyalty personified

Karas' zither plays
Mocking and tender

Menace in the streets
Breughel peasants window-framed

Love that wants justice
And love that wants to die too

The face of Lime
Plausible man, smiling devil

Lovers, transcendently linked
Her tears, his drumming

The crisis of faith
Betrayal and redemption

Light runs like a rivulet
Shots echo like the wrath to come

The fingers reaching for life
The nod approving the sentence of death...

And the friend waiting
In the bright avenue of trees

And the lover passing
Unmoved as falling leaves.