

“WHAT IT WAS”

It was ascend, descend by degree
It was same, steps and leaps to be
One, four, five to one must I?
Accent metered in three
Ta ah ti ta ... quilled with a sigh.
It was in the courts I must write
A dance that keeps me up all night.

Elegant gown hides ankles thick
One, two, three, four, five, and six
Bow, curtsy, turn around
Filly cravat, and a crown
It was grand in staff so set
It was ... I wrote another Minuet

- Kamara Hennessey

SIDE BY SIDE (Haiku in five) Portrait of the Bronze Statues.

Side by side we sit.
In silent conversation
Day in and day out.

You and I we muse.
In anchored ease of manner
On solid platform.

Tourists pass and pause
Captured in their shuttered lens
Our Bronze perfection

Are they so intrigued?
By our creator's concept
Of open spaces.

Two statues reflect.
Hidden hearts in emptiness
Speaks of hopes and dreams.

- Kamara Hennessey

Minuet in A

Adante con moto $\text{♩} = 120$ Kamara Hennessey
1954 -



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