

The Door

by Miroslav Holub

Go and open the door.
Maybe outside there's a tree,
or a wood,
a garden,
or a magic city.

Go and open the door. Maybe a dog's rummaging. Maybe you'll see
a face, or an eye,
or the picture
of a picture.

Go and open the door.
If there's a fog
it will clear.

Go and open the door.
Even if there's only the darkness ticking, even if there's only the
hollow wind,
even if nothing is there,
go and open the door.

At least there'll be a draught.