DAVID HATHWELL

Sunday at the Symphony

Again, in the dimmed assembly hall ready as a church for ritual, an evening exhibition of spectral warhorses: a something suite after an overture to nothing, a long, lulling ride on a phantom gondola, before intermission a masterly seascape deemed the best.

To recover ourselves, we stand, seek bright cleared spaces, regroup or roam.

Next a young Polish (Finnish?) violin with an accomplished, quiet bearing and Tchaikovsky's grand concerto, plush reliquary of fine feeling, so wan its gestures, so feeble its hold on the heart its first devotees must have been ghosts, summoned tonight to this convocation of pale spirits.

David Hathwell's new collection, The Power of the Telling, follows Between Dog and Wolf (2017) and Muses (2016), his debut collection. A former English teacher, he has degrees in English from Stanford and Columbia Universities, and a degree in music theory from CUNY. He lives in San Francisco, California, and sings baritone in local choruses.

Note about the poem: "Concert performance of symphonic overtures to dramas was common in the nineteenth century. An instrumental 'barcarole' imitates a Venetian boat song. The 'best' seascape is Debussy's La Mer."

ELIZABETH BARLOW

Beauty Above Me, Beauty Below Me, 2019 Oil on linen, 18 x 24 in

