

[Untitled]

Who knocked on the door while we were gone
and suppose we didn't hear the knock in the depth of the house?

And suppose there's no house at all on the other side of the wall
and those who knock do it on a door that floats in the air?

And suppose there's no door but merely a doorknob that trembles in the air?
And what if it's only our knocking heart on the empty space
that ticks the world?

Translated from the Hebrew by Gili Haimovich