



MaJo Keleshian, *In and Out the Window*, mixed media, 2014

BREAKING AND ENTERING

“The first thing you do when you’re born is start to sing.”

—Anonymous musician

There is a window that's open a crack
but we have to break in, without anyone knowing.
It's a trick of the trade, the itchy fingers —
but we haven't a clue how to slip inside.

We don't know what's behind the glass,
but the singing is pouring down from the rafters.
We're outside and inside, inhaling the breath
we'll use to escape the ribcage of the body.

We may have to fling ourselves through the glass
in order to see the bright self breathing.