

Untitled · *Annie Reniers*

ask the stones
even the smallest
and they will give answer

ask the trees
even the tallest
and they will nod

ask the water
even the stillest
and it will part itself with tracks

ask the people
and they will fall silent
but looking up at a black bird
they will point toward the light

Translated by Adam J. Sorkin and Eugène Van Itterbeek