

ENDRE FARKAS

I love you

Subject verb object
A three-syllable haiku
The mystery of two

I love you

Better put these seeds
on a high, high shelf
make it hard to reach

I love you

Subject verb object
The impregnable sentence
How serious, how

I love you

How weighted, how light
A demonstrative moment
tongue flicks anxiously

I love you

Are there tribes somewhere
whose lexicon lacks these words
Or have they died out?

This is a sort of a cento based on words and lines from Julian
Barnes's book *A History of the World in 101/2 Chapters*