

Exuberance Lulled

By Glenn Currier

I wish my imagination glistened
as it used to

I long for the rush of enthusiasm
with dreamy violins and brassy horns
of Tchaikovsky and Mahler

Where has the music gone
the tingly feeling in my chest
the excitement
now replaced by numbness
and in the midst of silence
shrill electric strains between my ears

*"Exuberance Lulled," Copyright 2022 by Glenn Currier
Written 1-21-22*