## The Door (Miroslav Holub)

Go and open the door. Maybe outside there's a tree, or a wood, a garden, or a magic city. Go and open the door. Maybe a dog's rummaging. Maybe you'll see a face, or an eye, or the picture of a picture. Go and open the door. If there's a fog it will clear. Go and open the door. Even if there's only the darkness ticking, even if there's only the hollow wind, even if nothing is there, go and open the door. At least there'll be a draught.

 $\ensuremath{\texttt{Poem}}\xspace$   $\ensuremath{\texttt{C}}\xspace$  Miroslav Holub. Reproduced with permission of Bloodaxe Books.