

# *End of Summer Session at the Music School*

MICHAEL HOGAN

Cecilia Hall is silent tonight:  
no oboes, no flutes  
A solitary crow sails forth from the battlement  
down Wetmore Avenue  
out to the Cliff Walk  
Salve's only pool is covered with a plastic tarp  
as the mist moves across the soccer field  
and the last of the future first violinists  
leaves the past perfect behind  
for the present imperfect  
and the future conditional.